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Cuvillier, Charles
[Lilac domino. Piano-vocal score. English]
The lilac domino

M
1503
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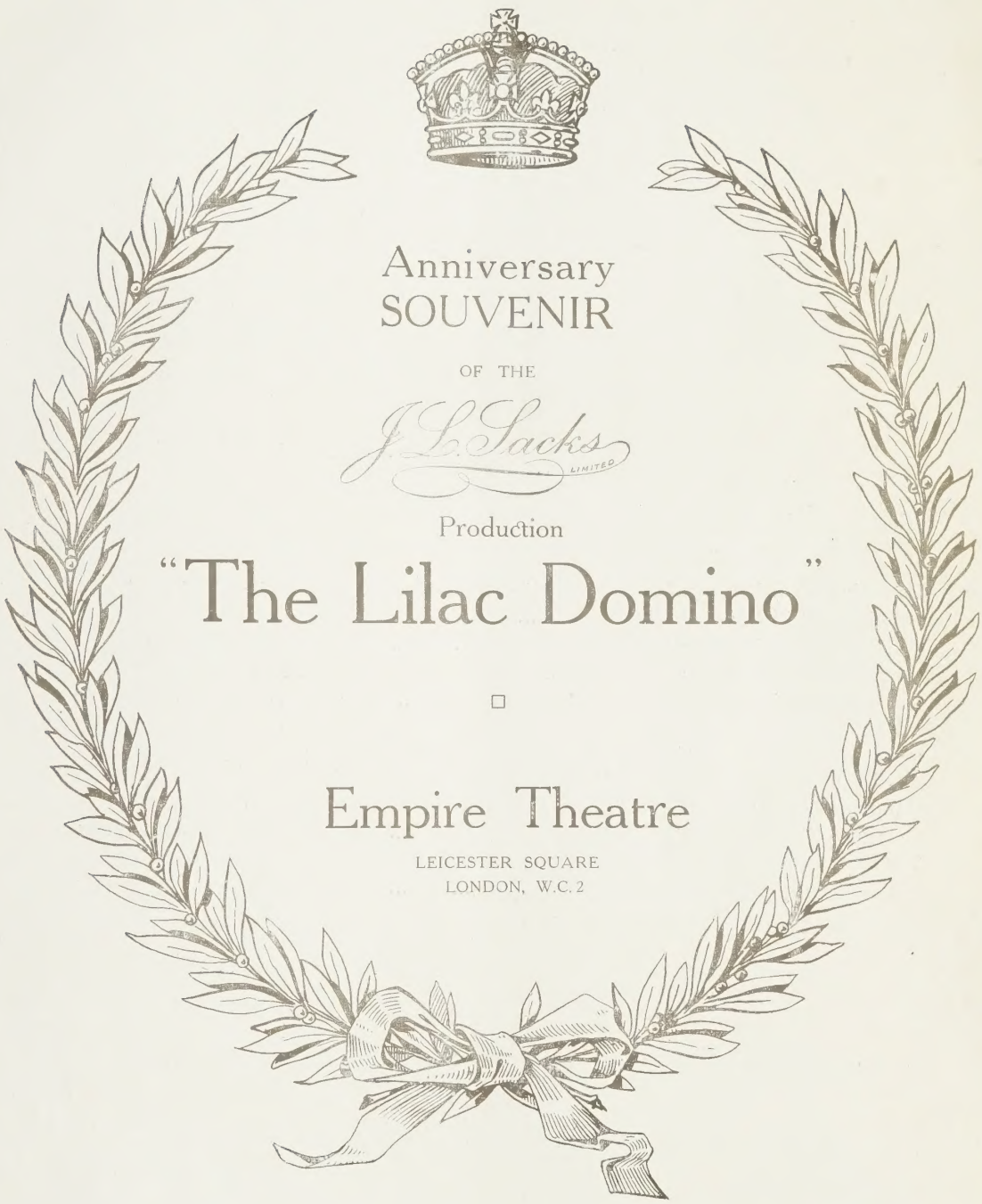
EMPIRE
THEATRE
LONDON W.C.2

"THE LILAC DOMINO"

ANNIVERSARY
SOUVENIR
FEBRUARY 21ST
1919



Anniversary SOUVENIR

OF THE

J. L. Sacks LIMITED

Production

"The Lilac Domino"

□

Empire Theatre

LEICESTER SQUARE
LONDON, W.C. 2

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Empire Theatre

Leicester Square, London, W.C. 2

Managing Director - - **ALFRED BUTT**

Manager for Empire Theatre - OSCAR BARRETT

Thursday Afternoon, February 21st, 1918

THE

J. L. Sacks LIMITED

Production

"THE LILAC DOMINO"

A New and Original Operetta
in Three Acts

Book by HARRY B. SMITH Music by CHAS. CUVILLIER

Produced by WILLIAM J. WILSON

Cast of Characters

THE CHARACTERS APPEAR IN THE FOLLOWING ORDER

Cornelius Cleveden (*an American Multi-Millionaire*)	Mr. R. STUART PIGOTT
Leonie Forde (*Georgine's Friend*)	Miss JOSEPHINE EARLE
Elliston Deyn (*Cleveden's Nephew*)	Mr. VINCENT SULLIVAN
Prosper Woodhouse (*an American Friend of André*)	Mr. FRANK LALOR
Norman J. Calmain (*a Friend of Everybody*)... ...	Mr. EDWIN WILSON
Maxmilian (*a Waiter*)	Mr. GEORGE RAYNE
The Honourable André D'Aubigny (*a Young Englishman "Seeing U.S.A."*)	Mr. JAMIESON DODDS
Carabana (*Conductor of Spanish Gipsy Orchestra*) ...	Mr. DALLAS ANDERSON
Georgine (*Col. Cleveden's Daughter*)	Miss CLARA BUTTERWORTH
The Baroness de Villiers (*Social Companion to Georgine*)	Miss ANDRÉE CORDAY
Parker (*one of Cleveden's Butlers*)	Mr. FRANK WYLLIE

Dominoes, Maskers, Dancers, Guests

Synopsis of Scenery

ACT I.

Lounge at the Pavilion de Danse in the Baccarat Hotel, Palm Beach, Florida, during a Domino Party—*(De Feure)*

ACT II.

The Roman Pergola in the garden of Colonel Cleveden's Villa. A Lawn Party is in progress—*(Ryan)*

ACT III.

Court of the Palms during High Carnival—*(Ryan)*

The Orchestra under the Direction of HOWARD CARR

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JAMIESON DODDS

J. L. SACKS

CLARA BUTTERWORTH

VINCENT SULLIVAN

R. STUART PIGOTT

TO-NIGHT we celebrate the birthday of "*The Lilac Domino.*" On reaching this milestone along the road of success, Mr. J. L. SACKS would like to thank the public for their appreciation of Mr. CUVILLIER'S beautiful music, and the work of all those who have been associated with him in presenting this Operetta at the EMPIRE THEATRE.

ANDRÉE CORDAY

JOSEPHINE EARLE

DALLAS ANDERSON

EDWIN WILSON

FRANK LALOR

HOWARD CARR

WILLIAM J. WILSON

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Words by D. S. PARSONS. Music by HOWARD CARR			
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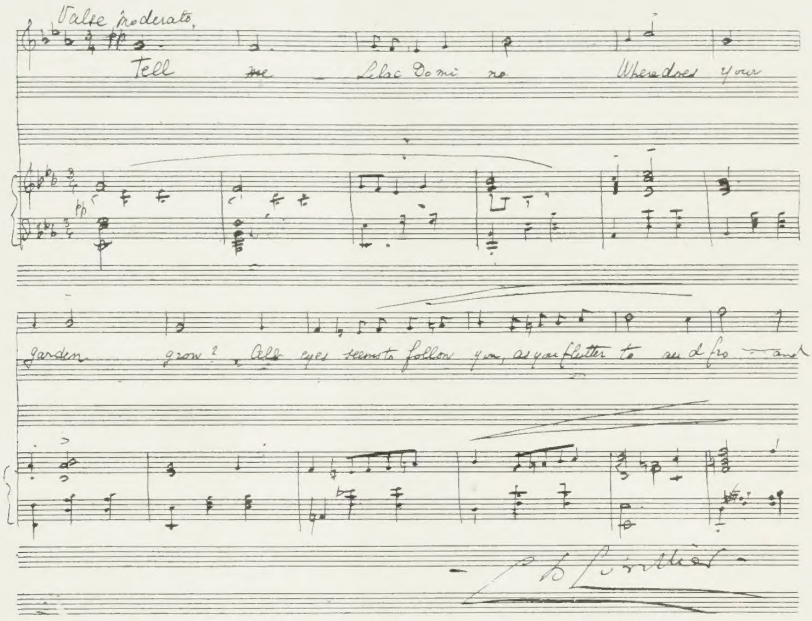
Original Manuscript

of the famous

Lilac Domino

Valse Song.



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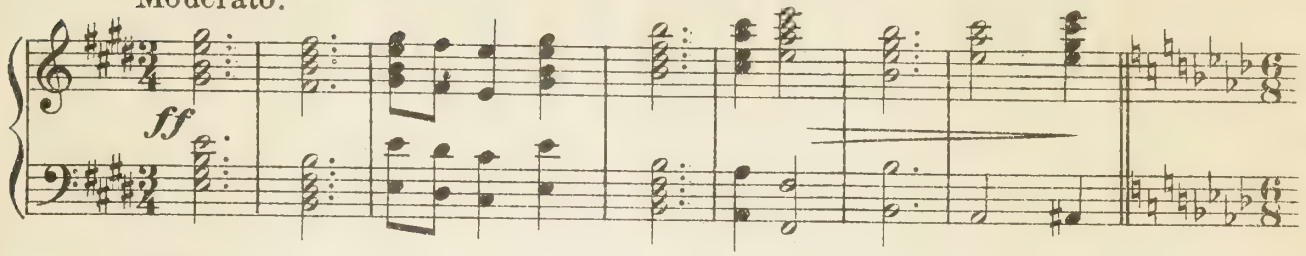
THE LILAC DOMINO.

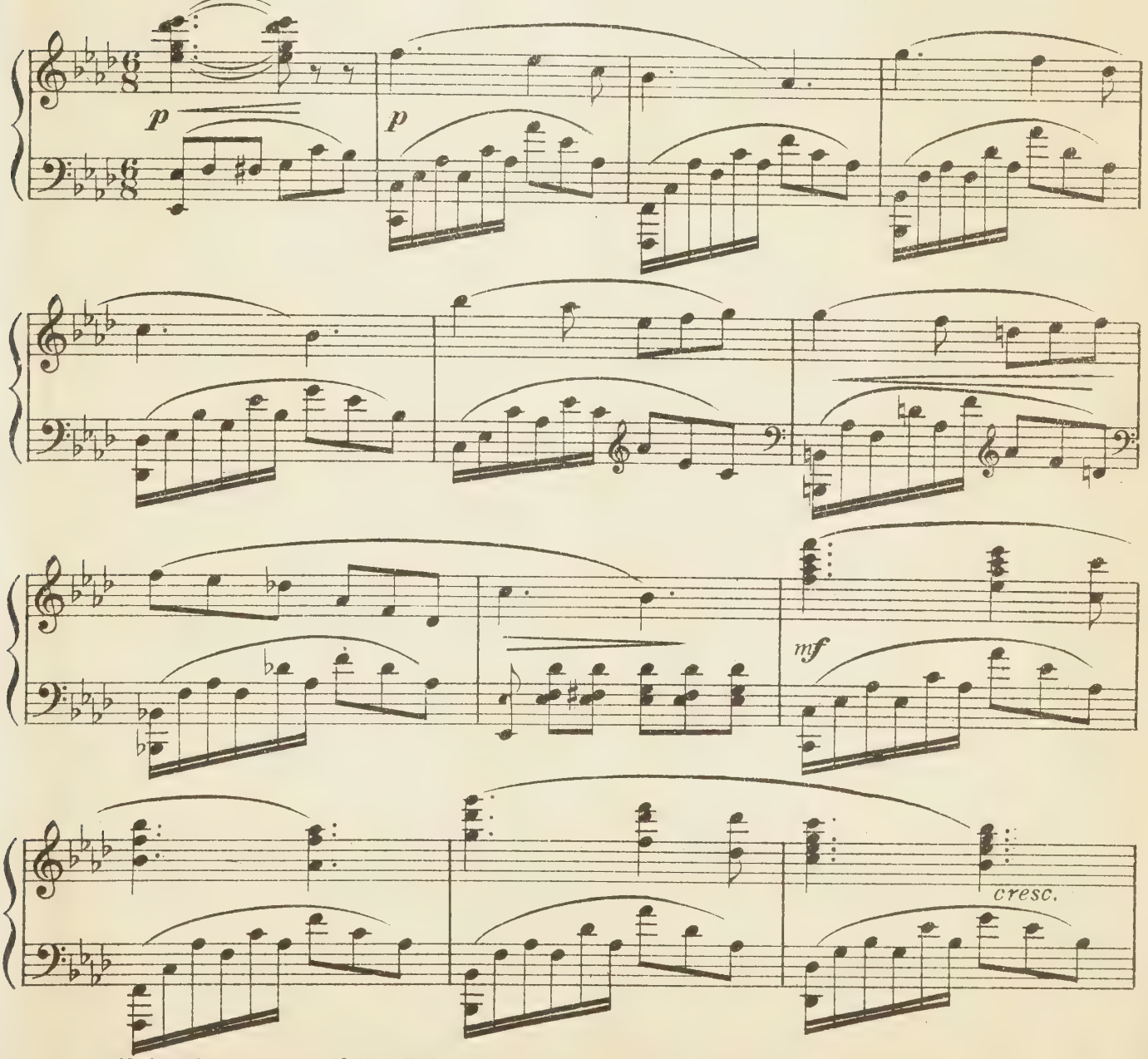
OPERETTE IN THREE ACTS.

Music by
CHARLES CUVILLIER.

Overture.

Moderato.



Andantino.

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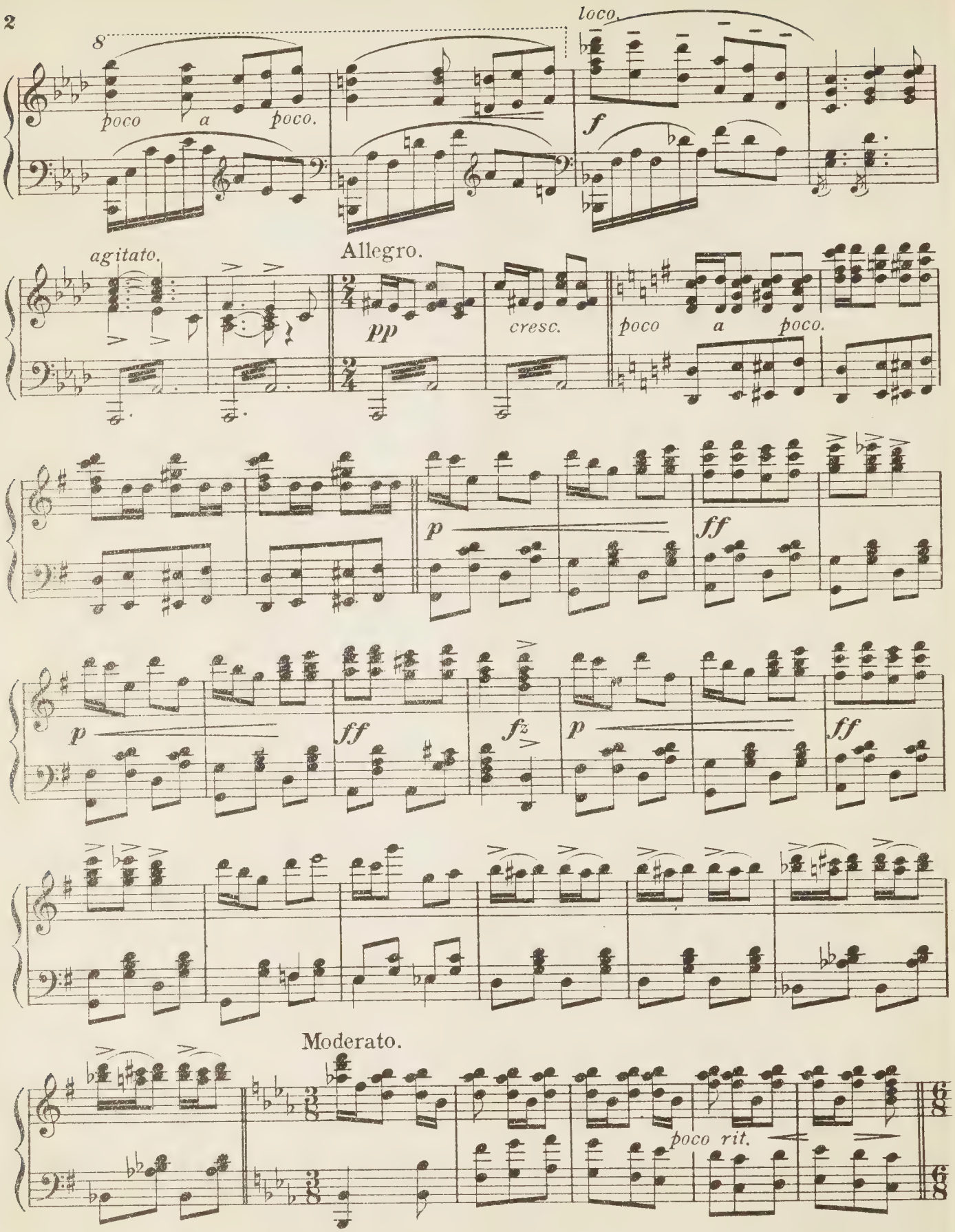
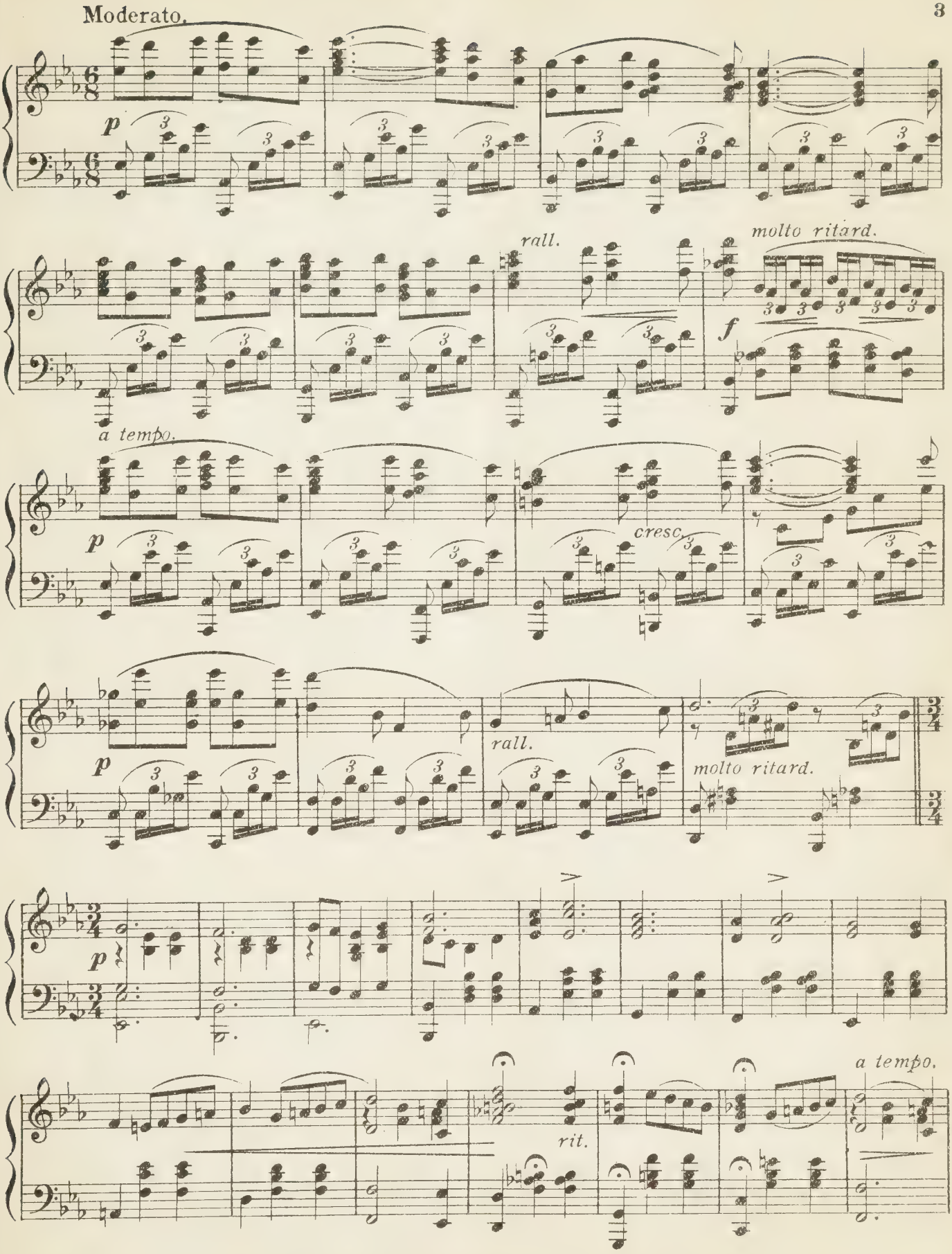
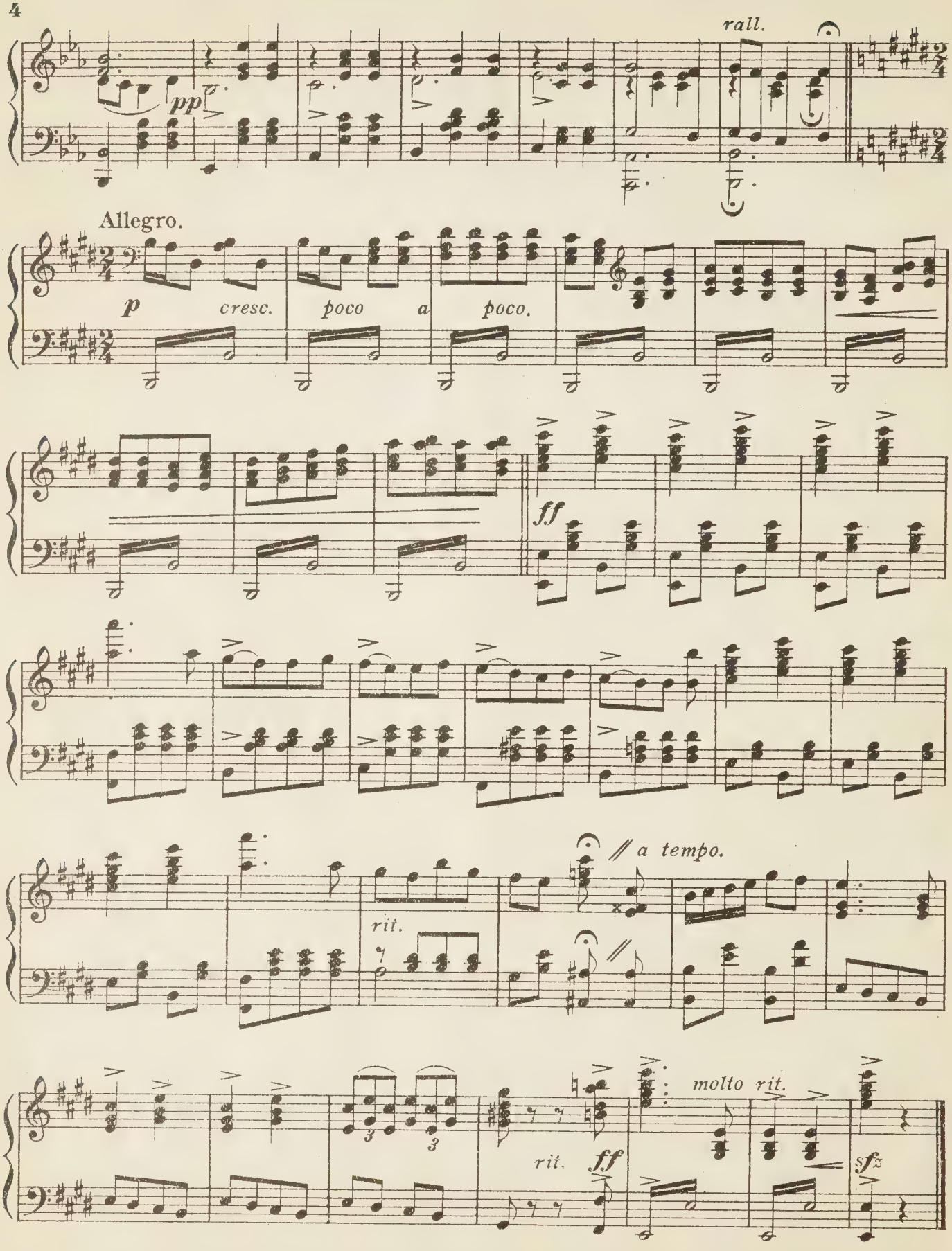
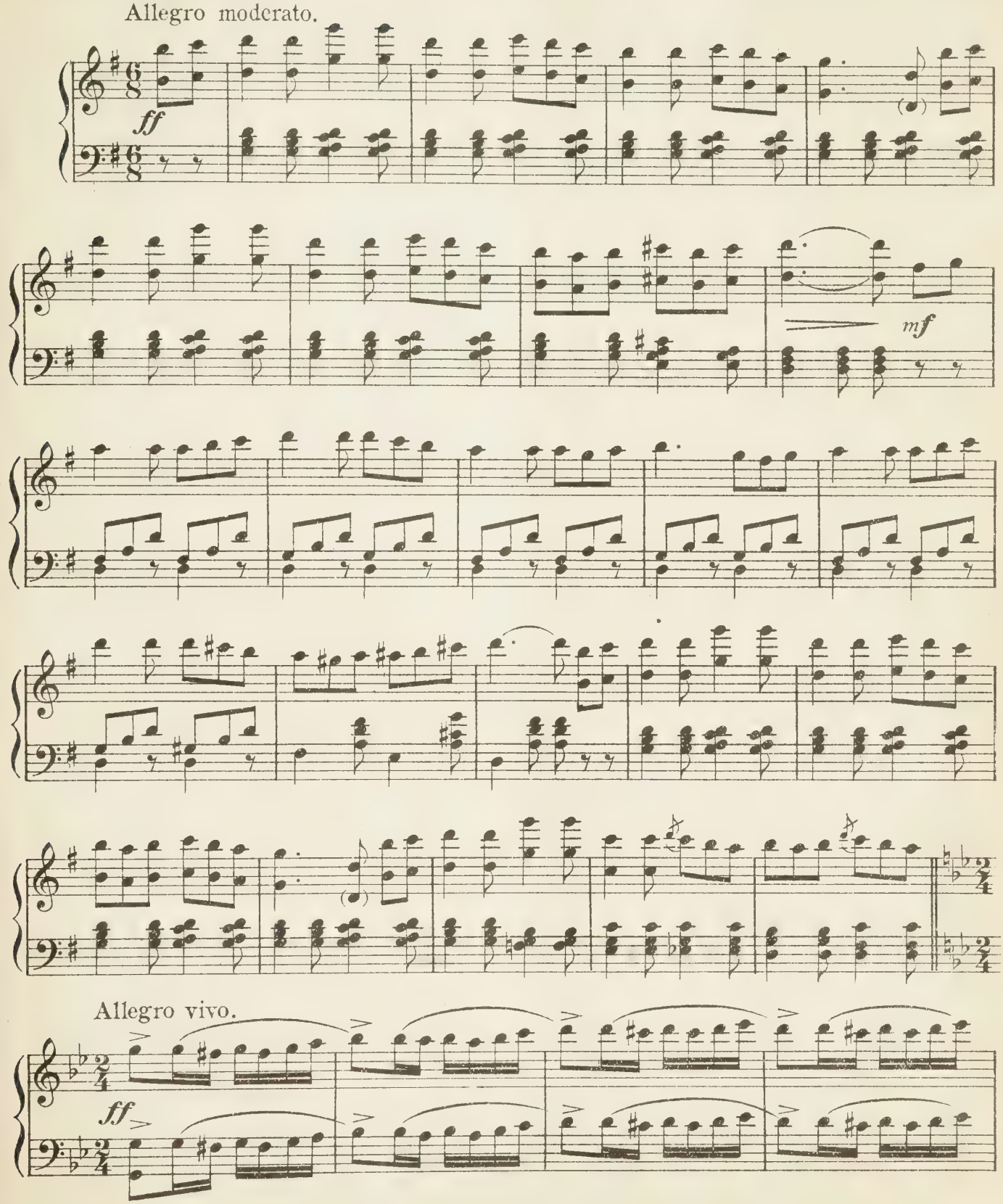

8
poco a poco.
loco.
f
agitato.
Allegro.
pp
cresc.
poco a poco.
p
ff
p
ff
fz
p
ff
Moderato.
poco rit.

Moderato.
p
rall.
molto ritard.
f
a tempo.
p
cresc.
p
rall.
molto ritard.
p
rit.
a tempo.


rall.
pp
Allegro.
p
cresc.
poco a poco.
ff
// a tempo.
rit.
molto rit.
rit.
ff
sfz

OPENING CHORUS.

ACT I.

Words by
ROBERT B. SMITH.

Music by
CHARLES CUVILLIER.

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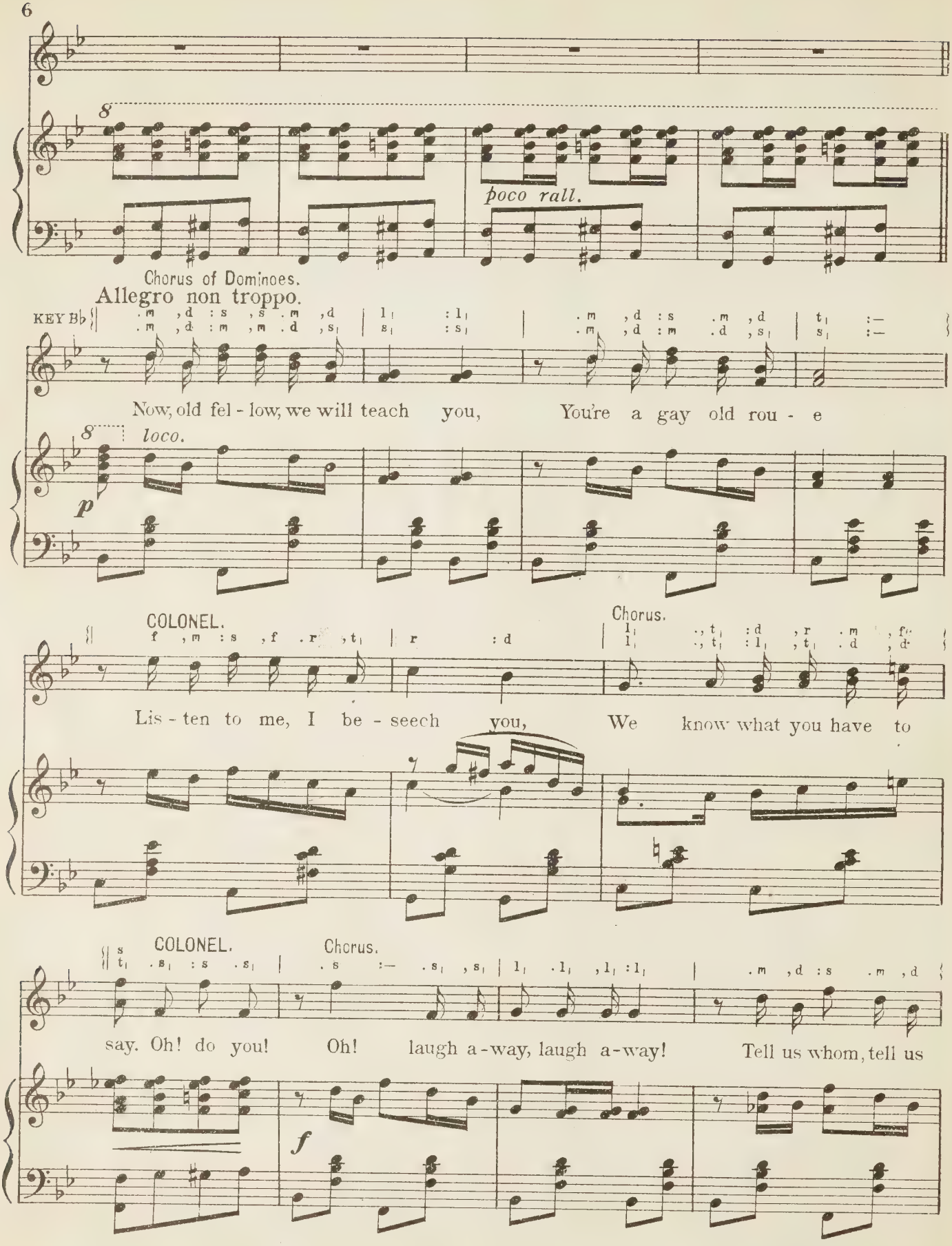
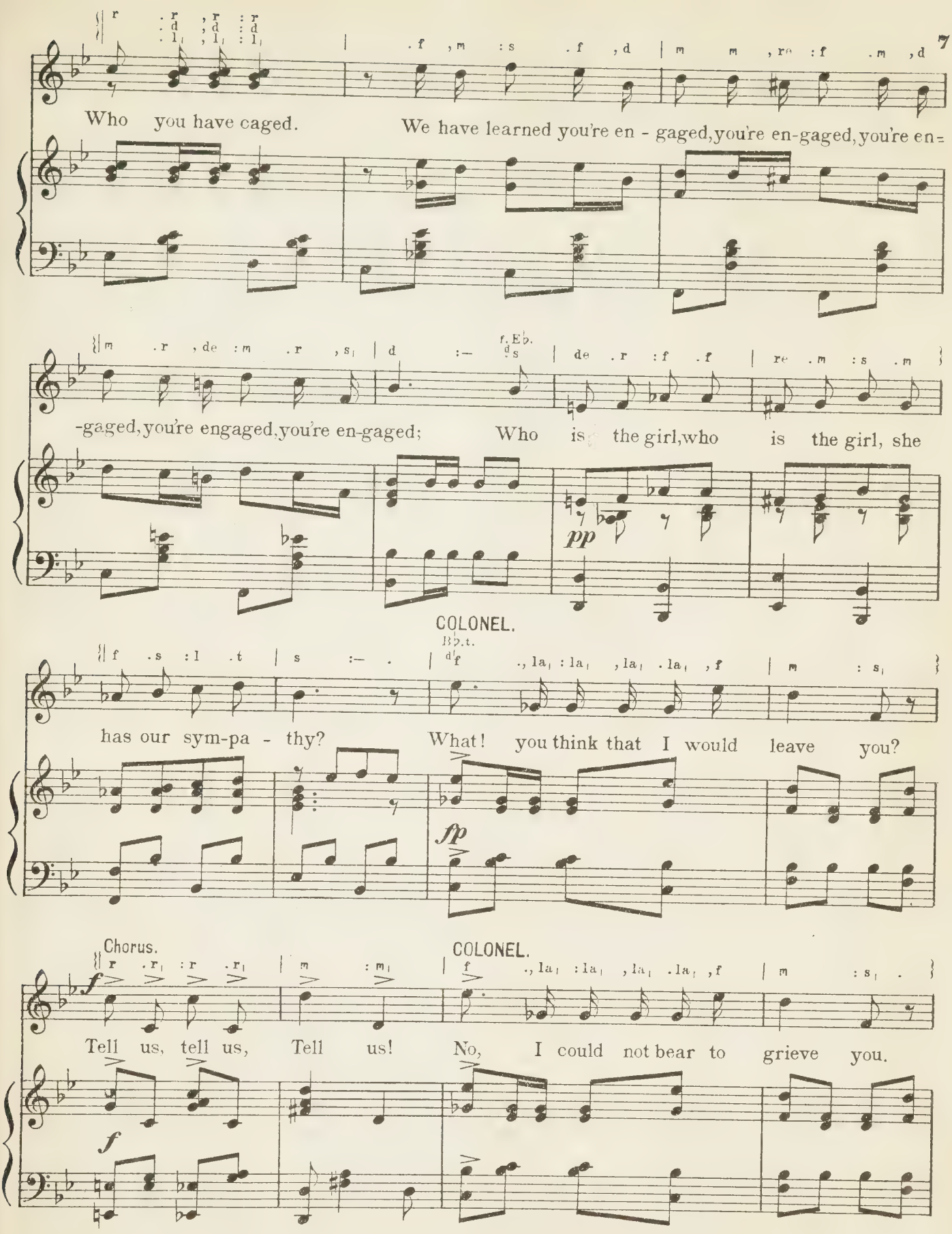
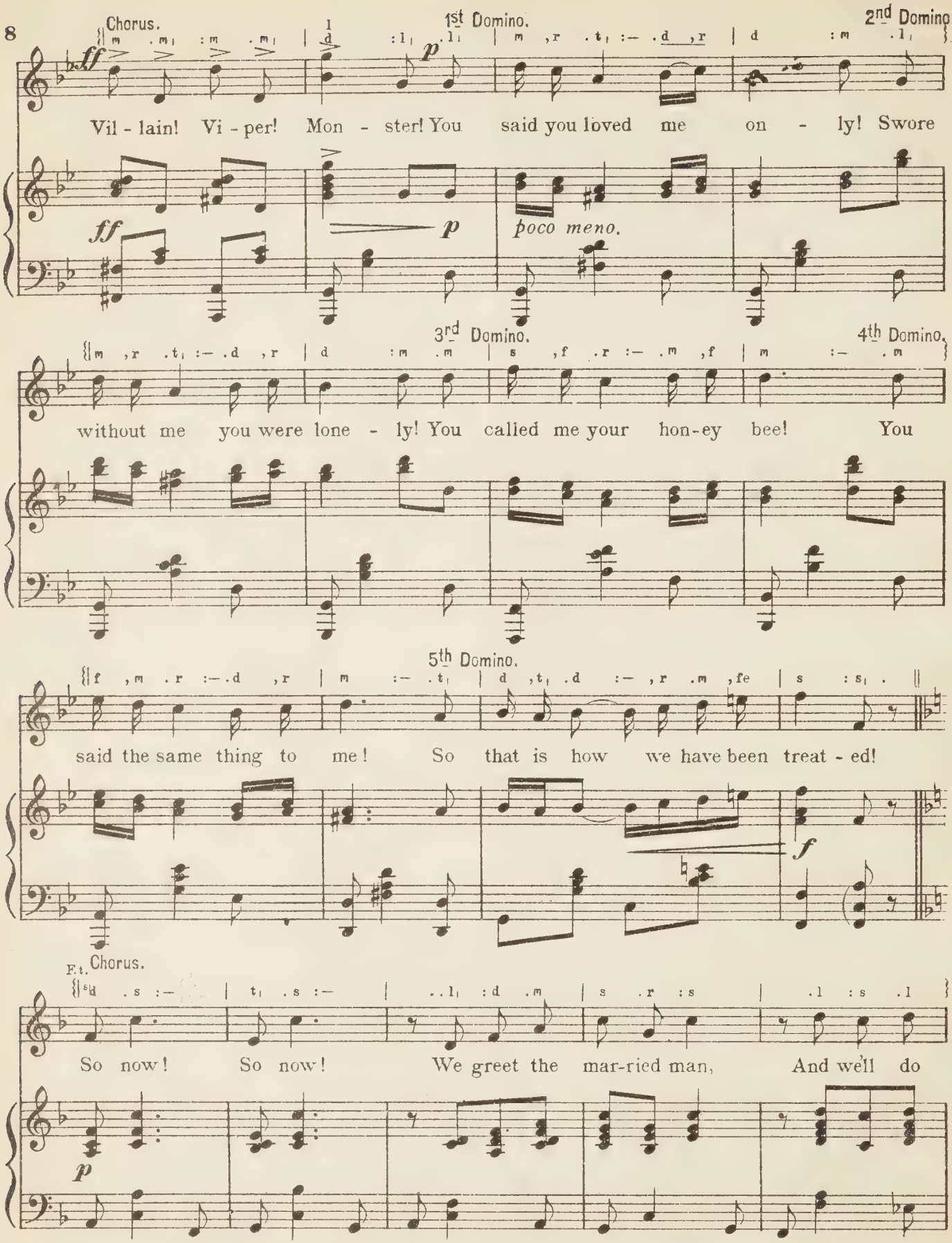
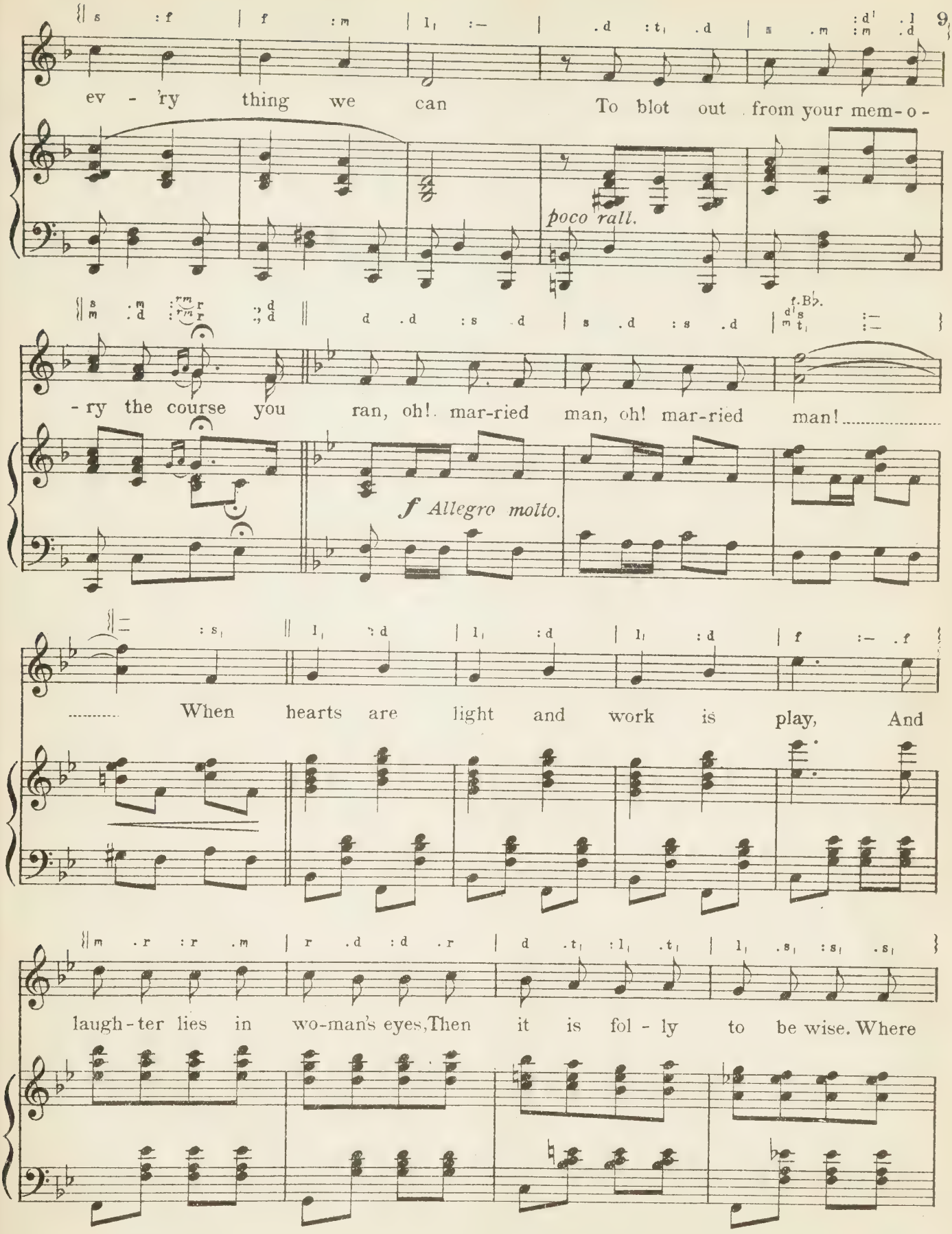
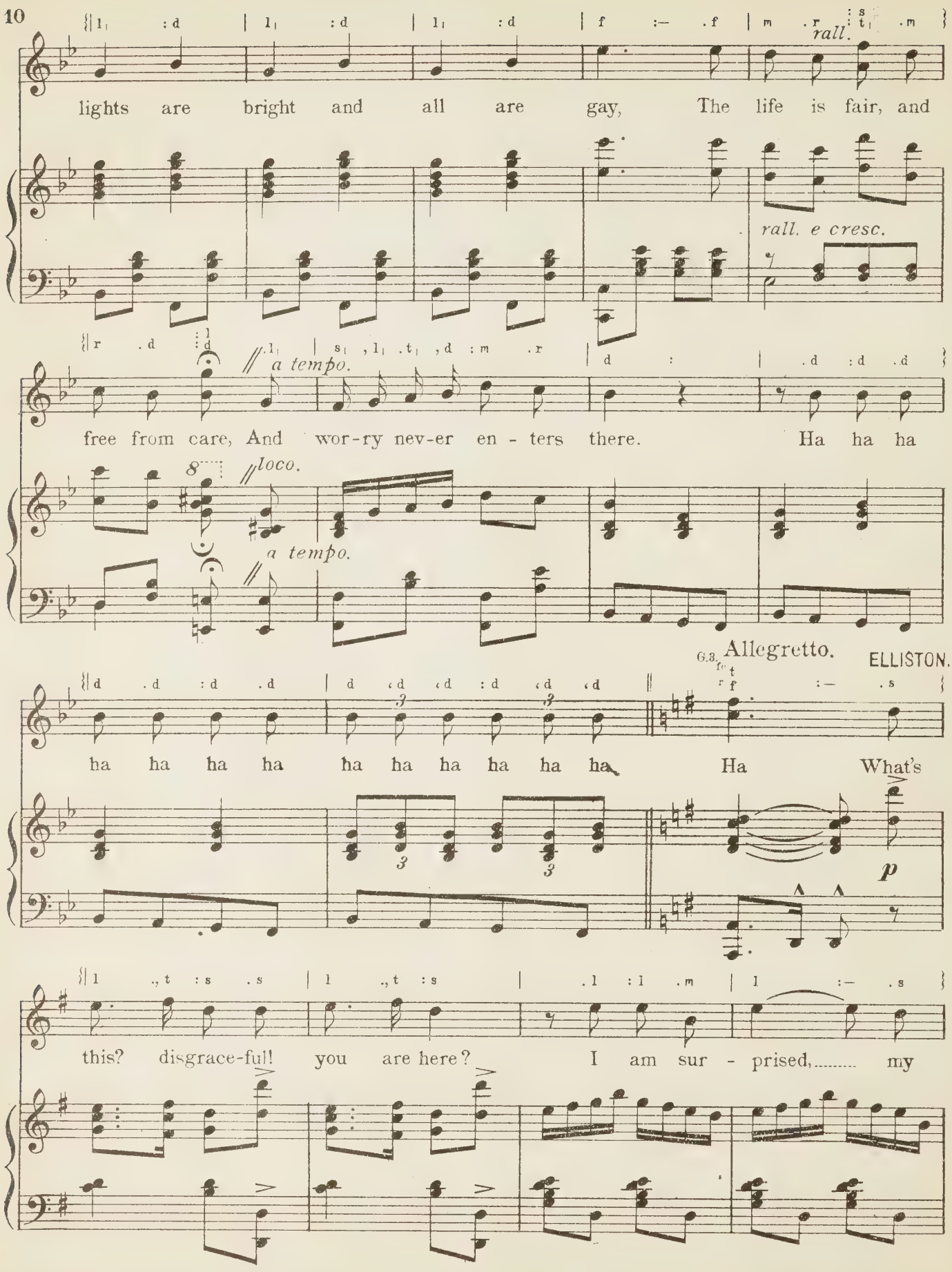

8
poco rall.
Chorus of Dominoes.
Allegro non troppo.
KEY B♭
Now, old fel - low, we will teach you, You're a gay old rou - e
8
loco.
p
COLONEL.
Chorus.
Lis - ten to me, I be - seech you, We know what you have to
COLONEL.
Chorus.
say. Oh! do you! Oh! laugh a-way, laugh a-way! Tell us whom, tell us
f

Who you have caged.
We have learned you're en - gaged, you're en-gaged, you're en=
-gaged, you're engaged, you're en-gaged;
Who is the girl, who is the girl, she
pp
COLONEL.
has our sym-pa - thy?
What! you think that I would leave you?
fp
Chorus.
COLONEL.
f
Tell us, tell us, Tell us!
No, I could not bear to grieve you.
f

Opening Chorus, Act I.

Chorus.
1st Domino.
2nd Domino.
Vil - lain! Vi - per! Mon - ster! You said you loved me on - ly! Swore
poco meno.
3rd Domino.
4th Domino.
without me you were lone - ly! You called me your hon-ey bee! You
5th Domino.
said the same thing to me! So that is how we have been treat - ed!
Et. Chorus.
So now! So now! We greet the mar-ried man, And we'll do

ev - 'ry thing we can To blot out from your mem-o-
poco rall.
- ry the course you ran, oh! mar-ried man, oh! mar-ried man!
f Allegro molto.
When hearts are light and work is play, And
laugh-ter lies in wo-man's eyes, Then it is fol - ly to be wise. Where

rall.
lights are bright and all are gay, The life is fair, and
rall. e cresc.
a tempo.
free from care, And wor-ry nev-er en - ters there. Ha ha ha
8
loco.
a tempo.
Allegretto.
ELLISTON.
ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha Ha What's
p
this? disgrace-ful! you are here? I am sur - prised, my

LEONIE. ELLISTON

no - ble un - cle's quite a beau. I fear we are de - trop..... He's

LEONIE. COUNT [to Dominces.] Chorus. COLONEL

well supplied! I'm hor - ri-fied! Will you be off? She is the bride! It's

cresc. *f*

Meno mosso.

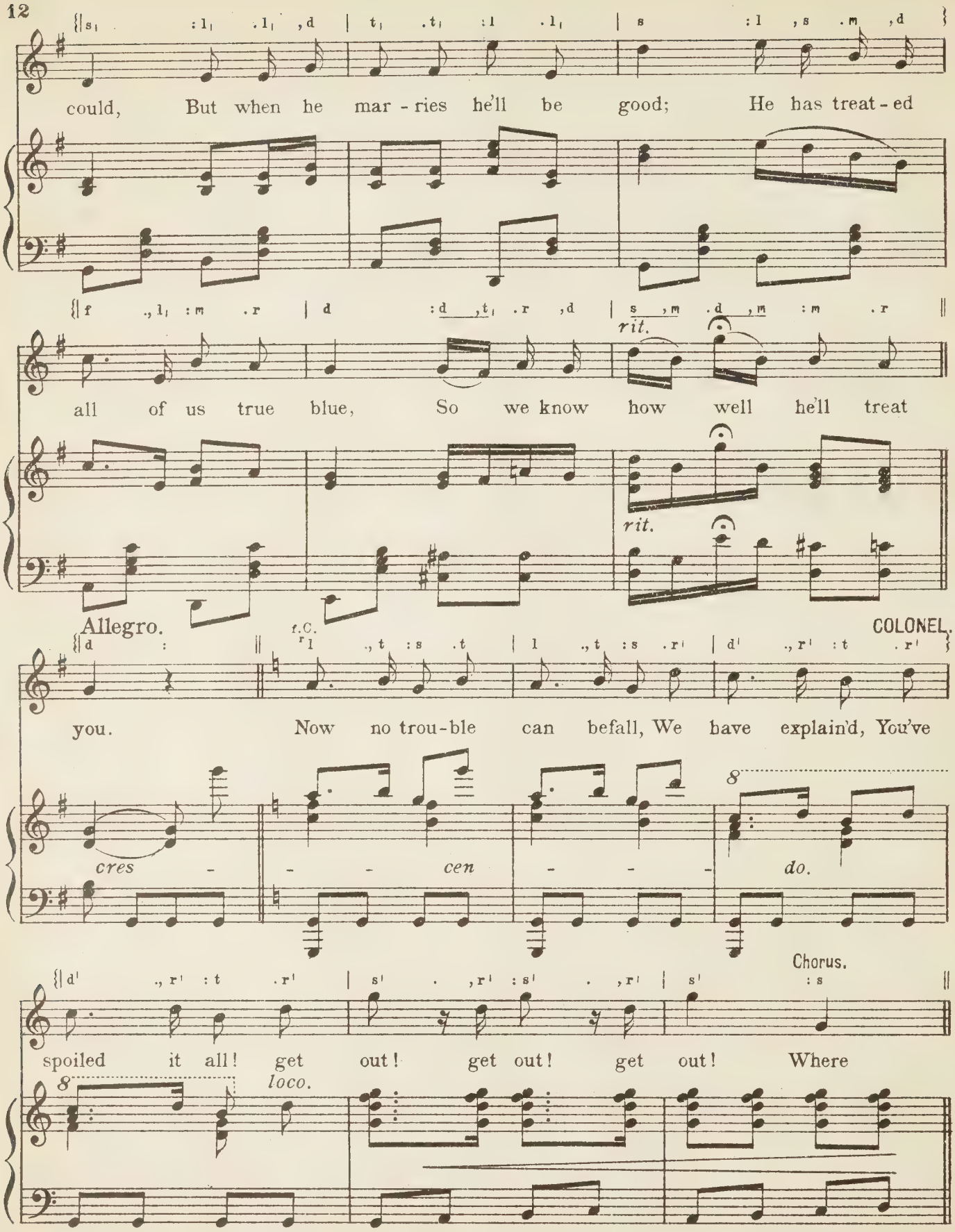
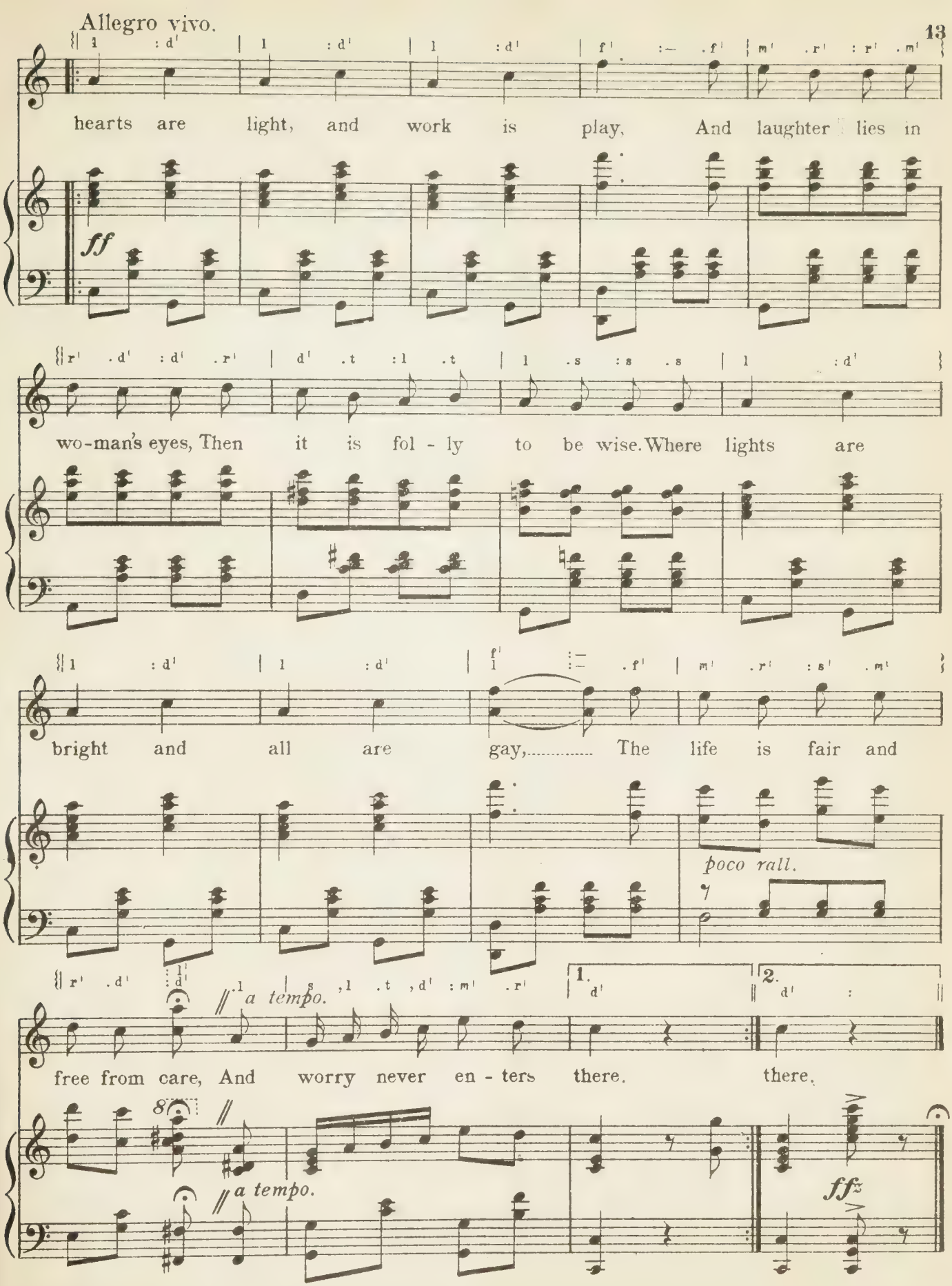
f.G. Chorus. COLONEL. ELLISTON

all a joke! Hear me, I pray,—Yes, all a joke! Will you be off? A

p

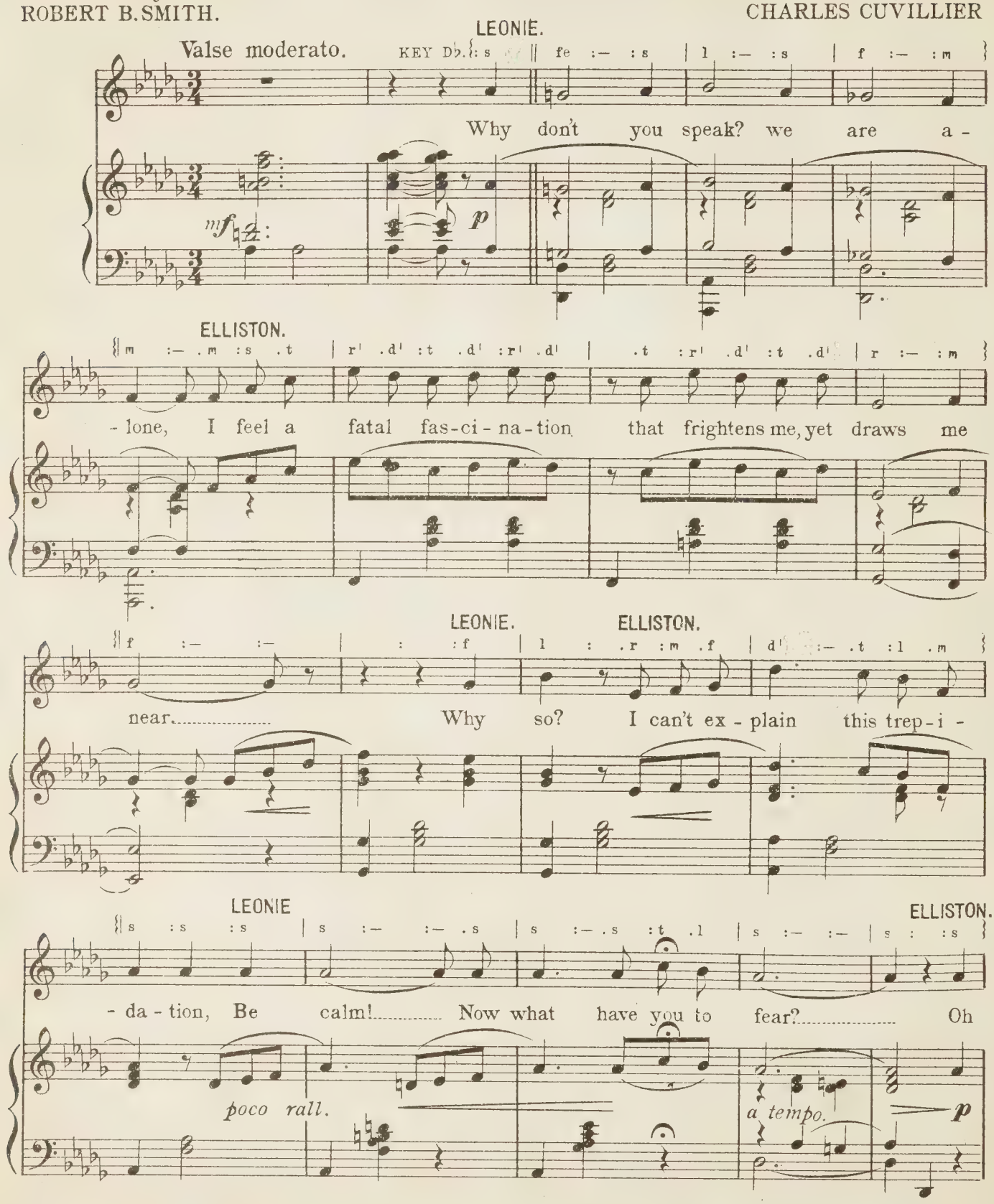
Chorus. Slower.

joke? in-deed! Ma - dam, let us ex - plain: He has been as bad as one man

rall. *rit.* *p grazioso.*

could, But when he mar - ries he'll be good; He has treat - ed
all of us true blue, So we know how well he'll treat
rit.
rit.
Allegro.
COLONEL.
you. Now no trou - ble can befall, We have explain'd, You've
cres - - - cen - - - do.
Chorus.
spoiled it all! get out! get out! get out! Where
loco.

Allegro vivo.
hearts are light, and work is play, And laughter lies in
ff
wo-man's eyes, Then it is fol - ly to be wise. Where lights are
bright and all are gay,..... The life is fair and
poco rall.
a tempo.
free from care, And worry never en - ters there. there.
a tempo.
ffz

TRUE LOVE WILL FIND A WAY.

Words by
ROBERT B. SMITH.

Music by
CHARLES CUVILLIER

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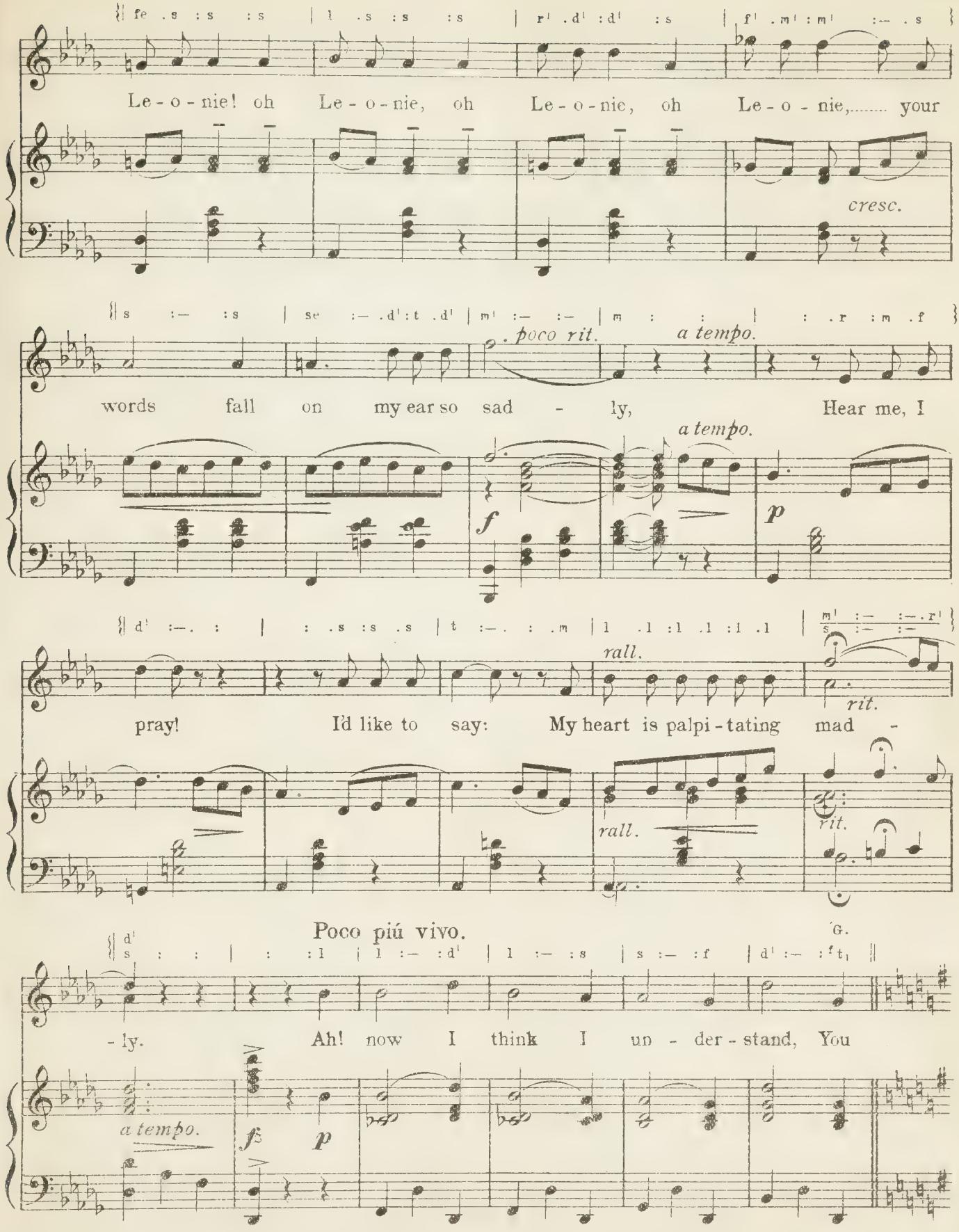
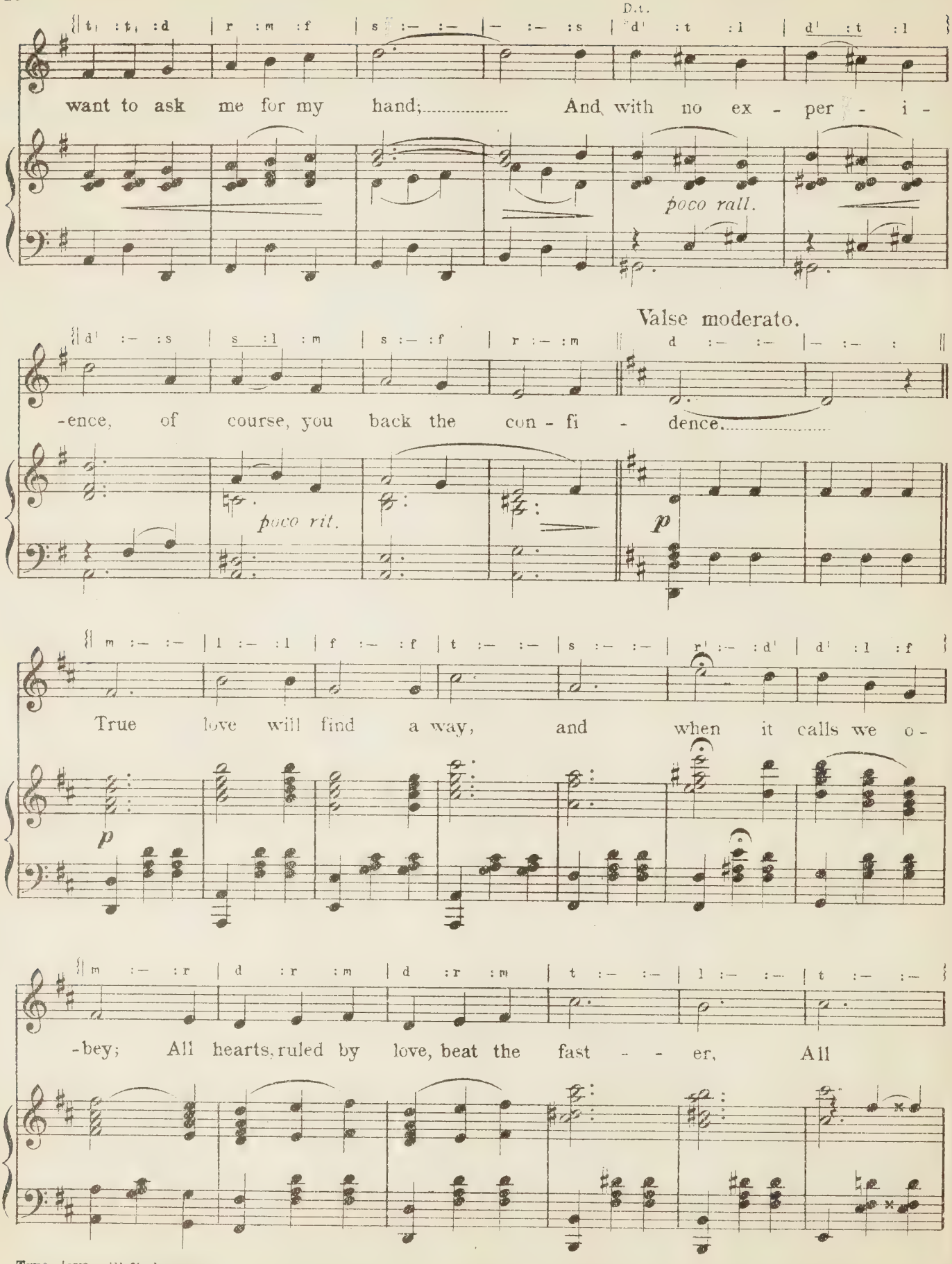
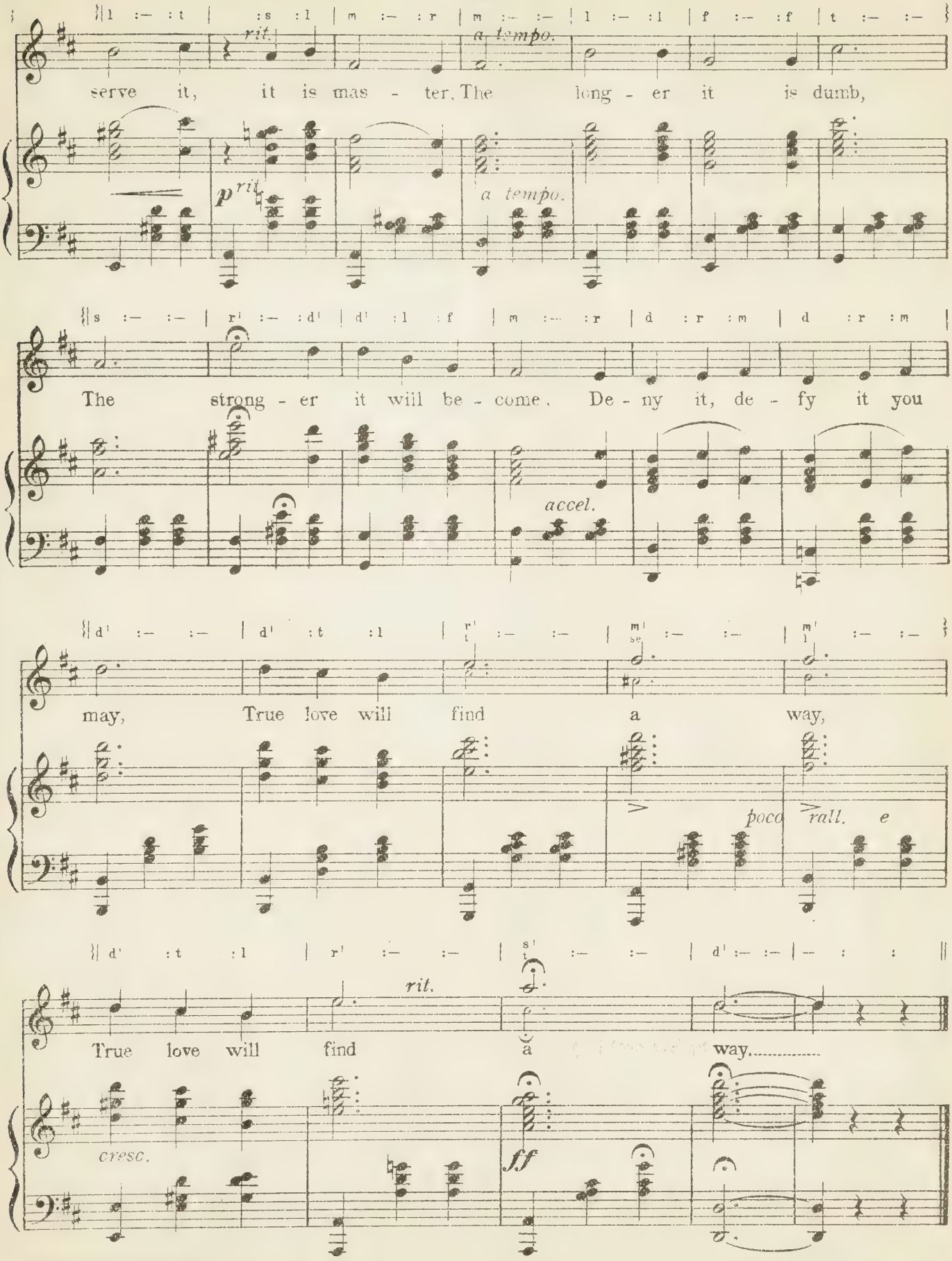

Le - o - nie! oh Le - o - nie, oh Le - o - nie, oh Le - o - nie,..... your
cresc.
words fall on my ear so sad - ly, Hear me, I
poco rit.
a tempo.
a tempo.
f
p
pray! I'd like to say: My heart is palpi - tating mad -
rall.
rall.
rit.
rit.
Poco piú vivo.
- ly. Ah! now I think I un - der - stand, You
a tempo.
fz
p

D.t.
want to ask me for my hand; And with no ex - per - i -
poco rall.
Valse moderato.
-ence, of course, you back the con - fi - dence.
poco rit.
p
True love will find a way, and when it calls we o -
p
-bey; All hearts, ruled by love, beat the fast - - er, All

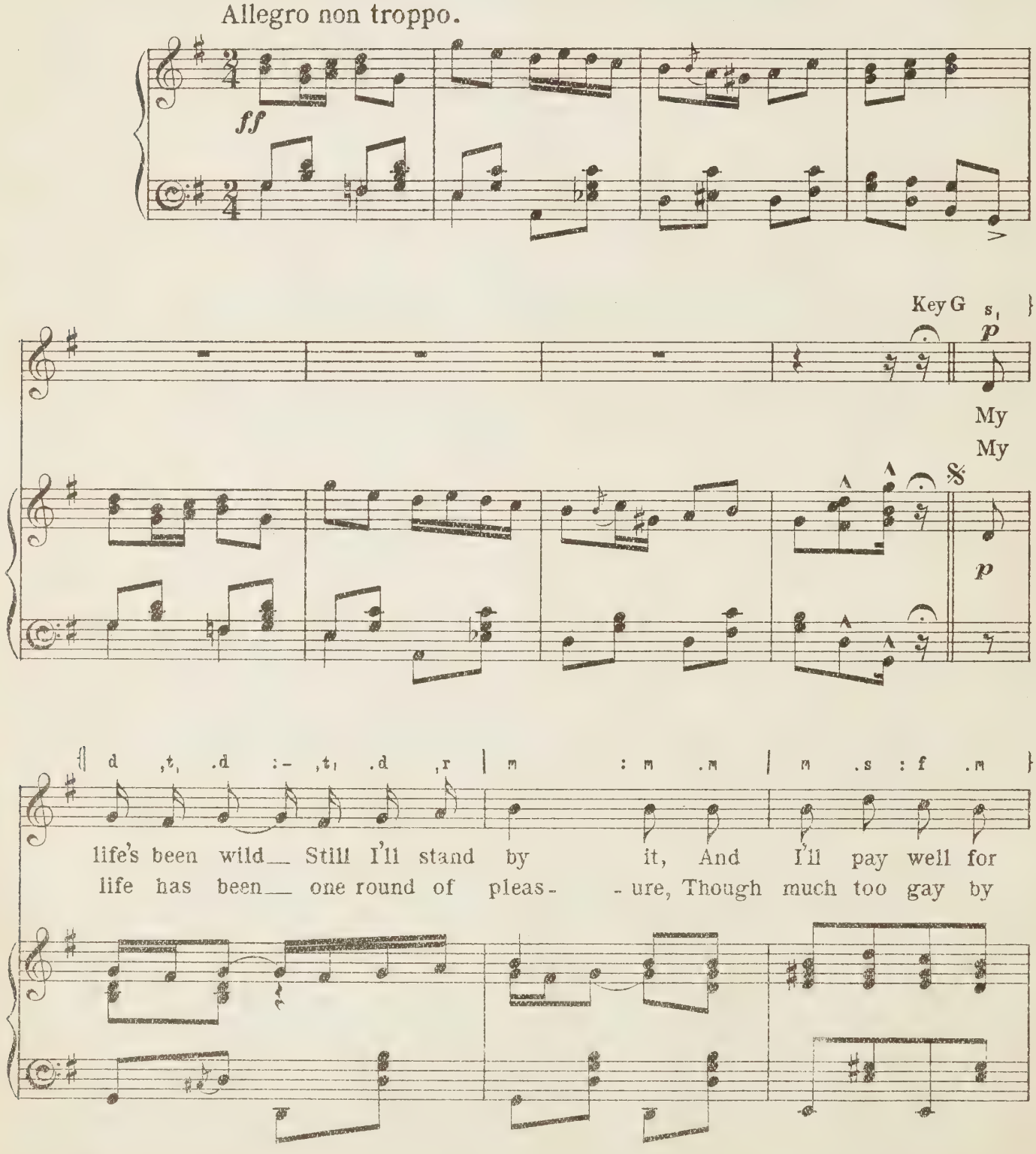
True love will find a way.

rit.
a tempo.
serve it, it is mas - ter, The long - er it is dumb,
p rit.
a tempo.
The strong - er it will be - come, De - ny it, de - fy it you
accel.
may, True love will find a way,
poco rall. e
rit.
True love will find a way.....
cresc.
ff

True love will find a way.

LET THE MUSIC PLAY.

Words by
ROBERT B. SMITH.

Music by
CHARLES CUVILLIER.


Allegro non troppo.
ff
Key G
p
My
My
p
life's been wild__ Still I'll stand by it, And I'll pay well for
life has been__ one round of pleas- - ure, Though much too gay by

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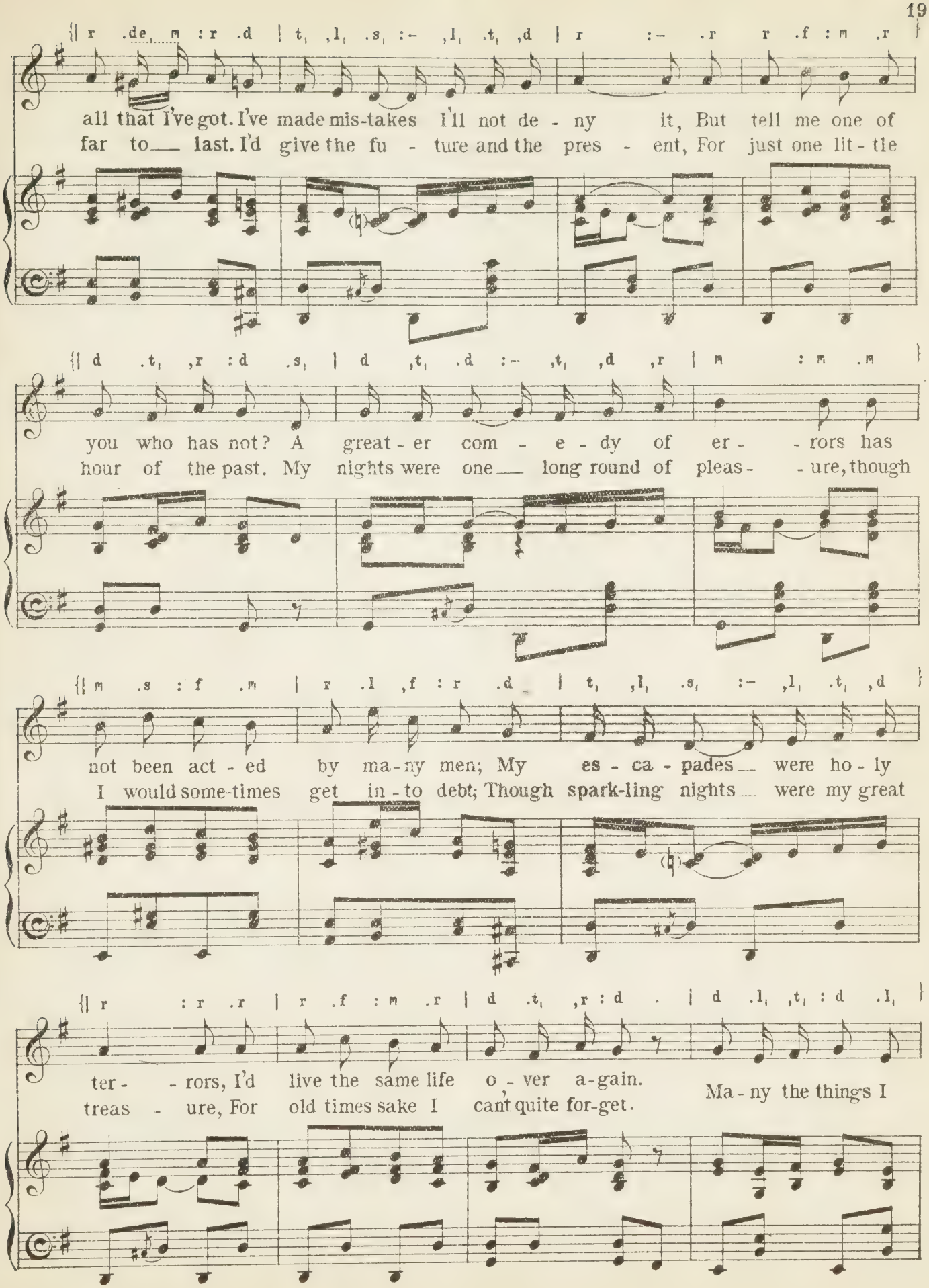
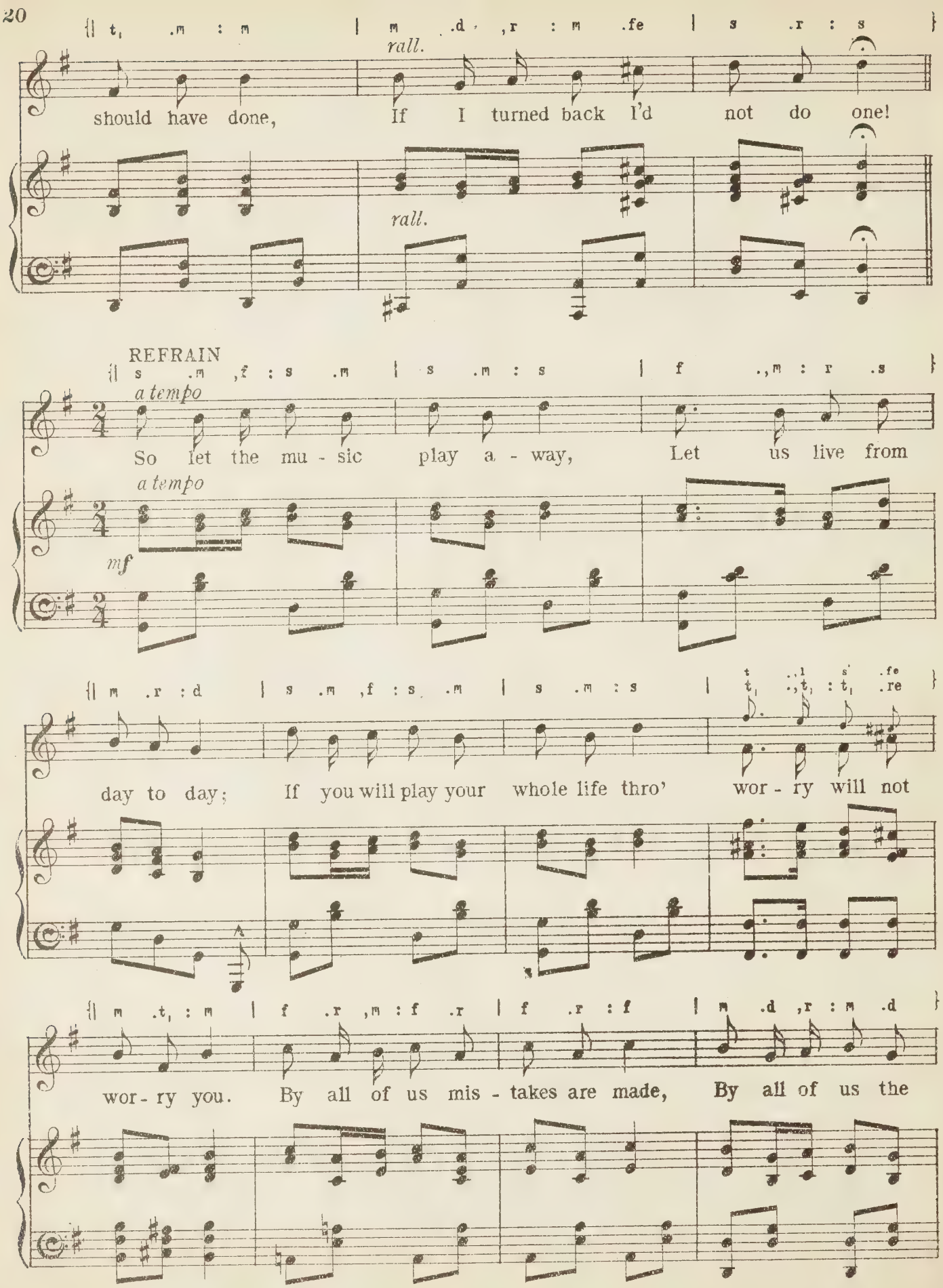
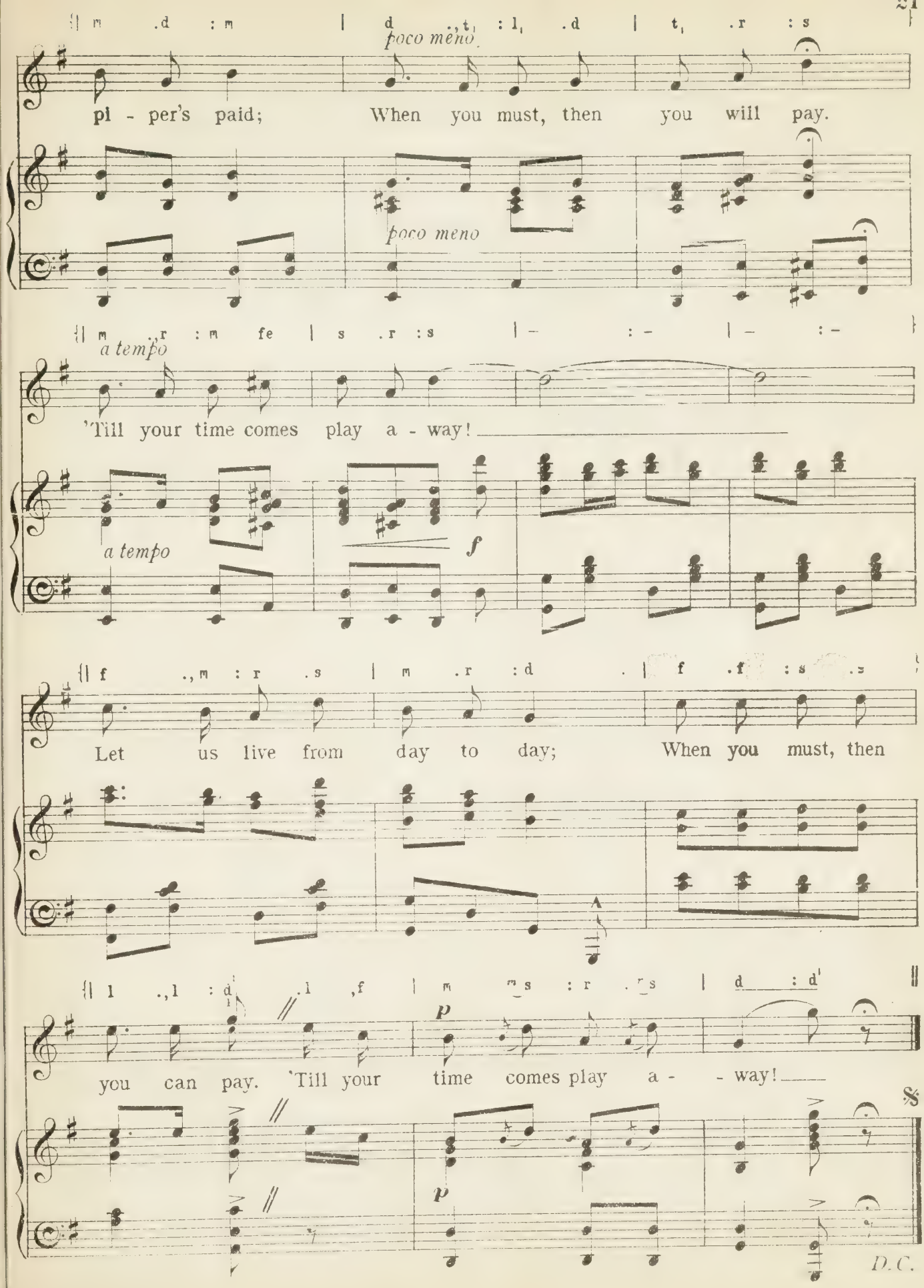
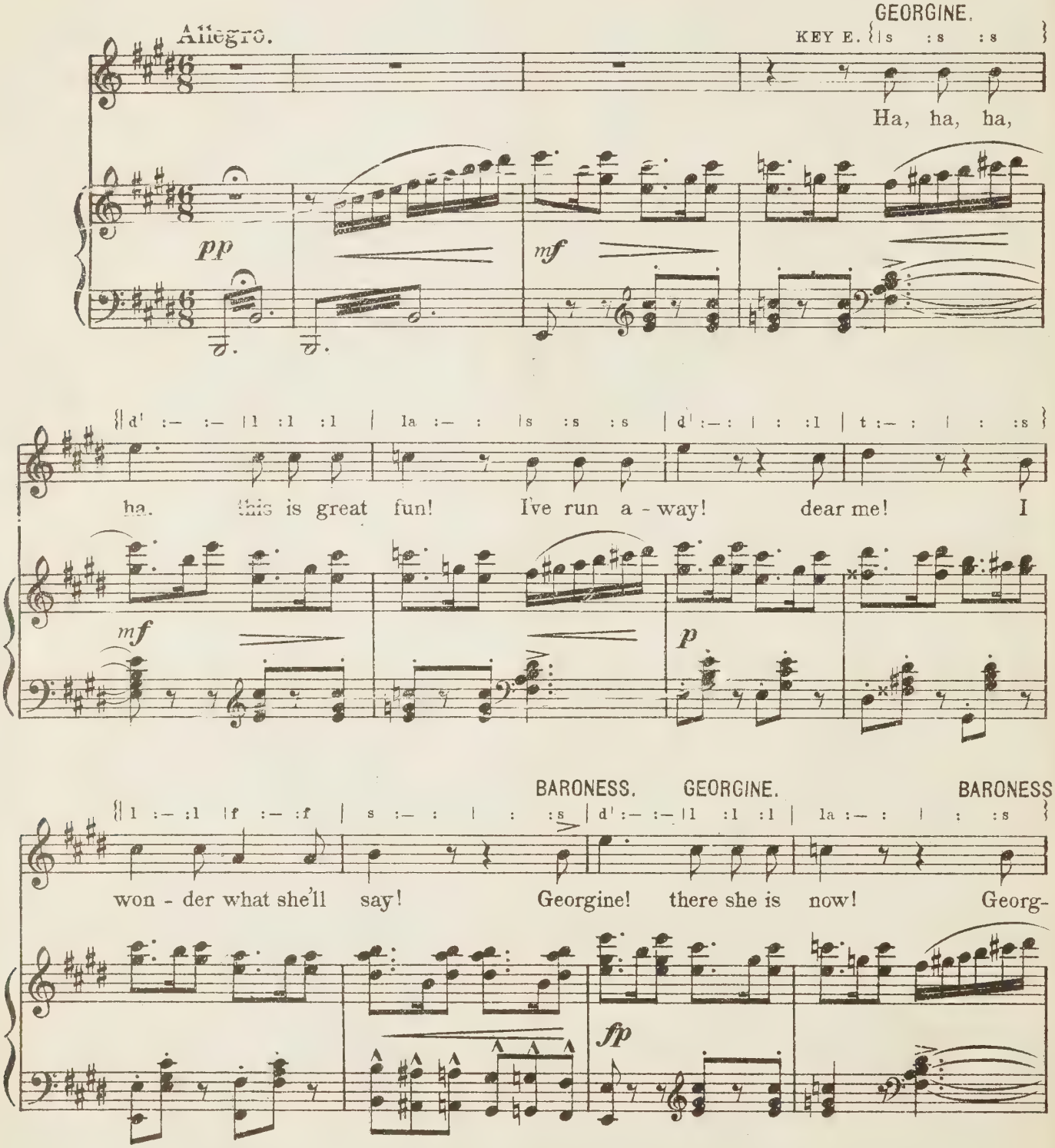

all that I've got. I've made mis-takes I'll not de - ny it, But tell me one of
far to___ last. I'd give the fu - ture and the pres - ent, For just one lit - tle
you who has not? A great - er com - e - dy of er - - rors has
hour of the past. My nights were one___ long round of pleas - - ure, though
not been act - ed by ma - ny men; My es - ca - pades___ were ho - ly
I would some-times get in - to debt; Though spark-ling nights___ were my great
ter - - rors, I'd live the same life o - ver a-gain.
treas - ure, For old times sake I cant quite for-get.
Ma - ny the things I

rall.
should have done, If I turned back I'd not do one!
rall.
REFRAIN
a tempo
So let the mu - sic play a - way, Let us live from
a tempo
mf
day to day; If you will play your whole life thro' wor - ry will not
wor - ry you. By all of us mis - takes are made, By all of us the

poco meno
pi - per's paid; When you must, then you will pay.
poco meno
a tempo
'Till your time comes play a - way!
a tempo
f
Let us live from day to day; When you must, then
p
you can pay. 'Till your time comes play a - - way!
p
D.C.

WHERE LOVE IS WAITING.

Words by
ROBERT B. SMITH.

Music by
CHARLES CUVILLIER.

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GEORGINE.

B.t.

- ine!..... I'll hide! But where? Ah!

p

BARONESS.

there! there! Where can she be? Ah! me, Ah!

Recit.

f. E.

me. Georg - ine,..... where are you? you bad child!

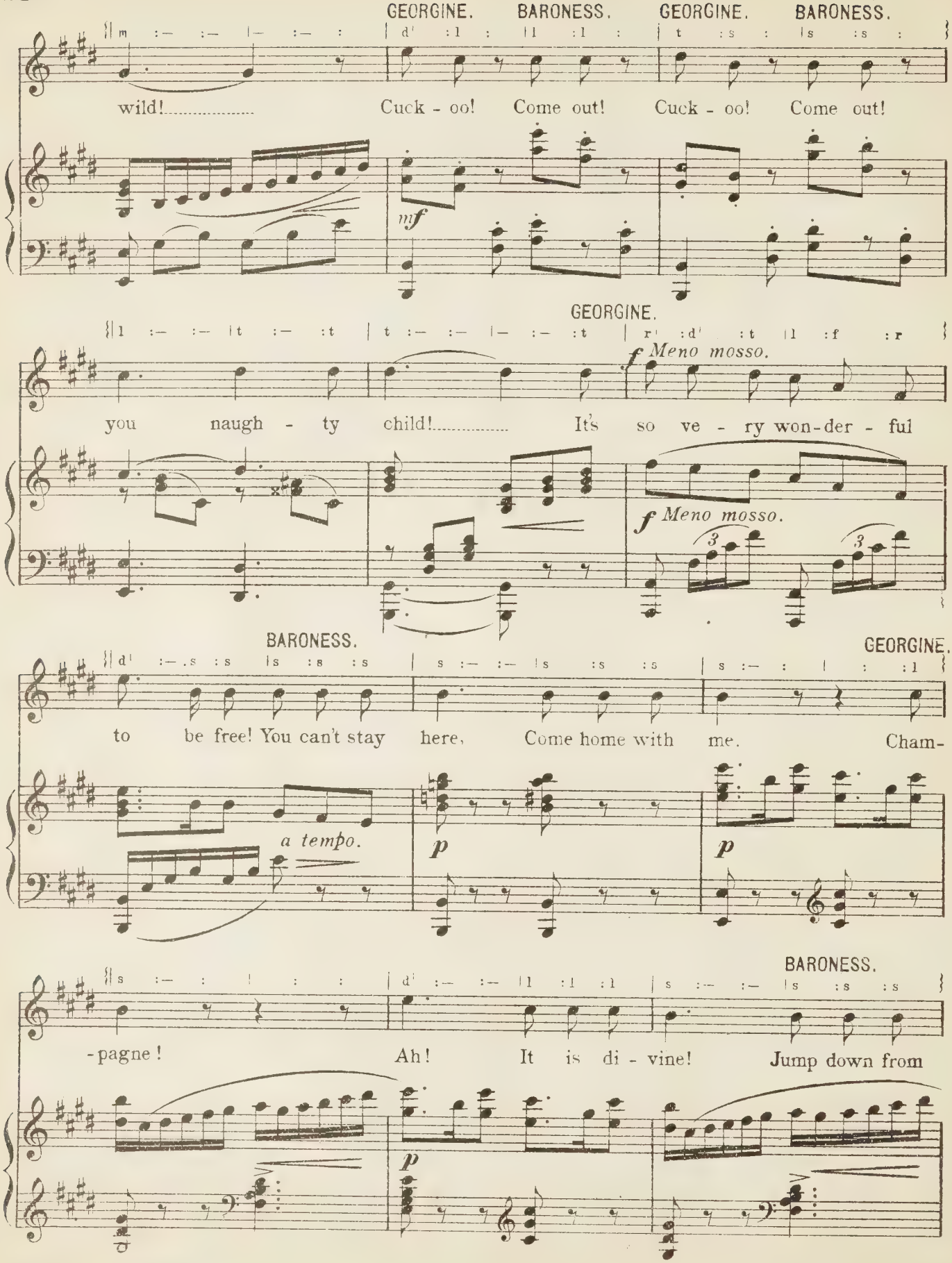
sfz *mf*

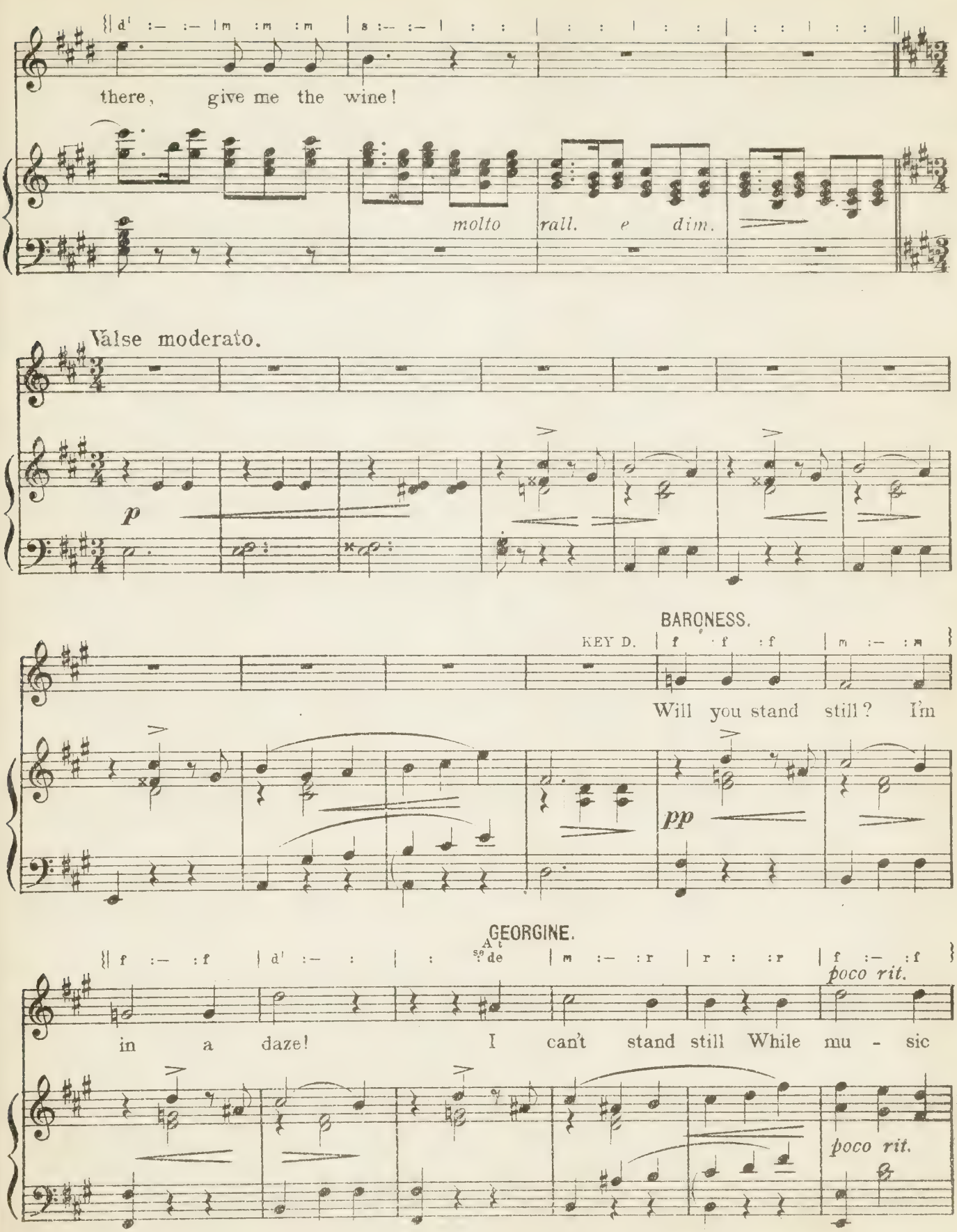
GEORGINE. BARONESS. GEORGINE. BARONESS.

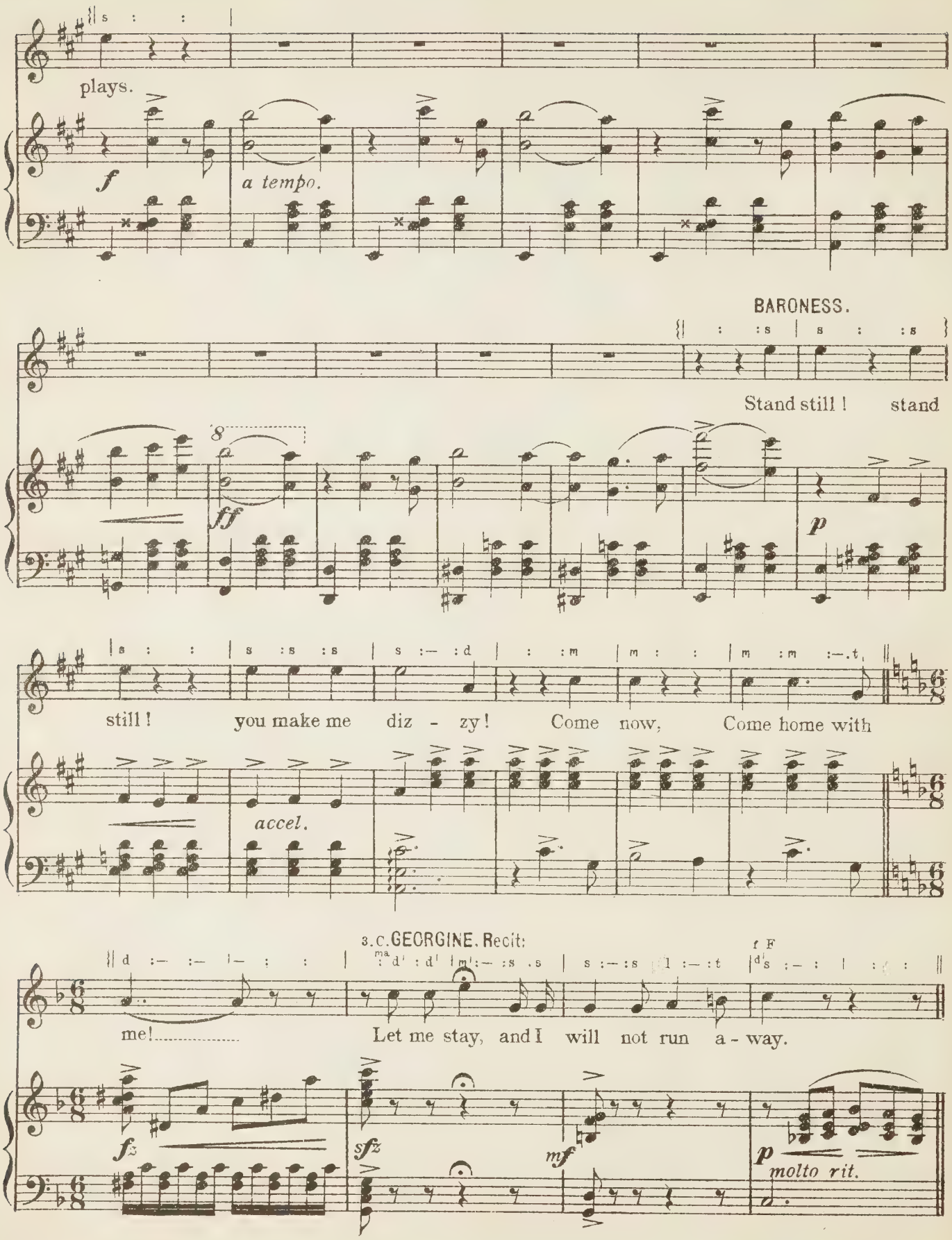
a tempo.

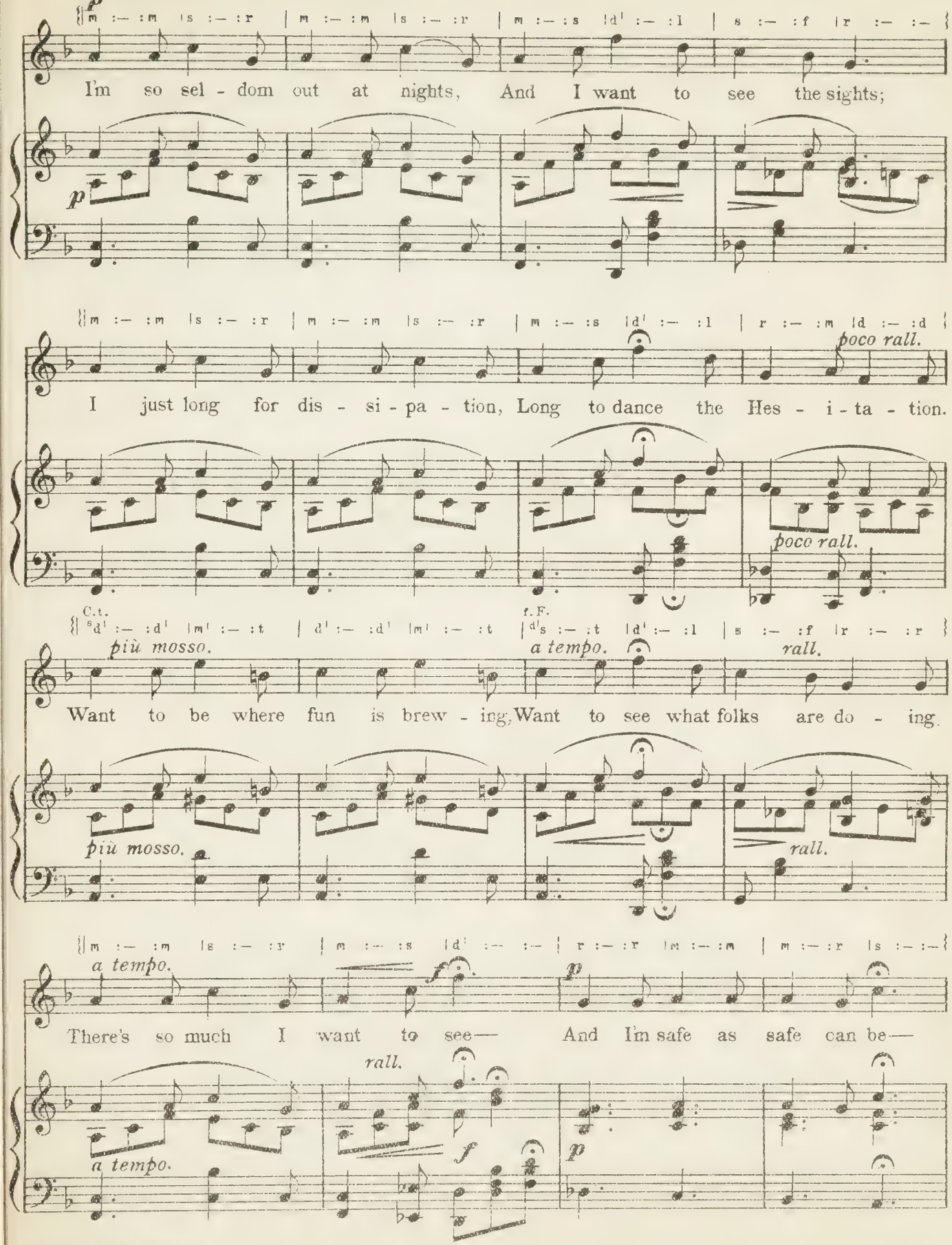
Cuck - oo! Come here! Cuck - oo! Come out! You'll drive me

p a tempo.

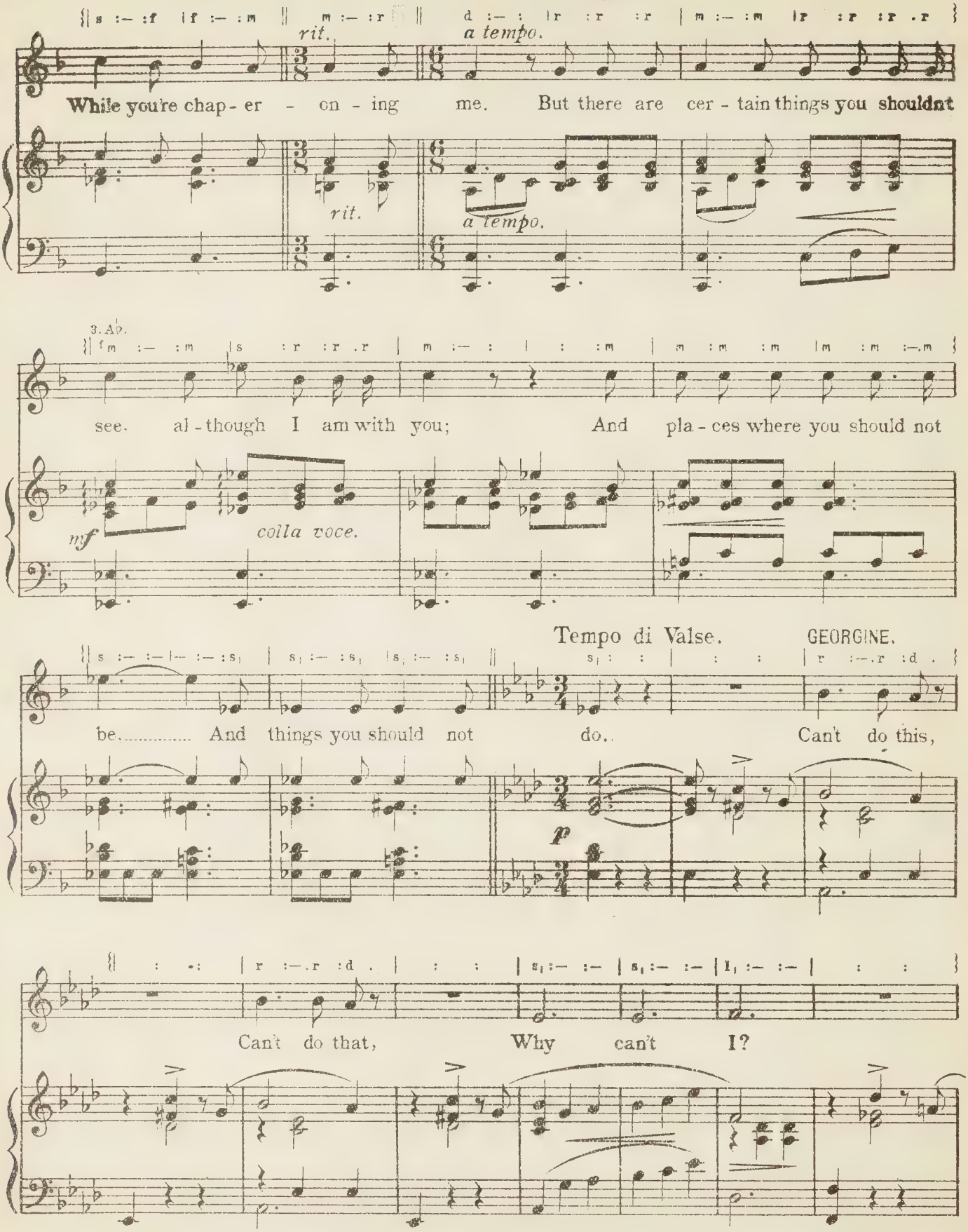
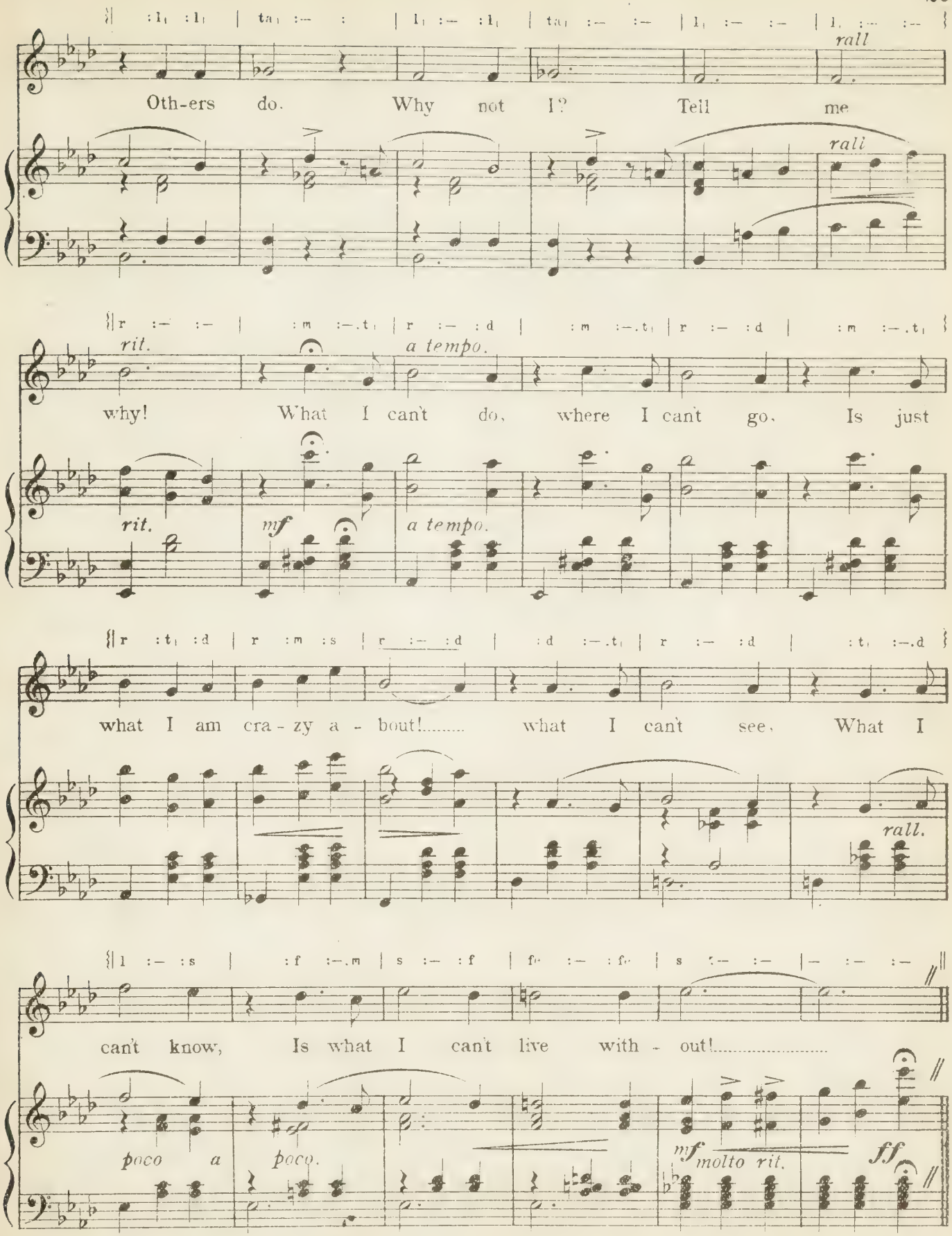
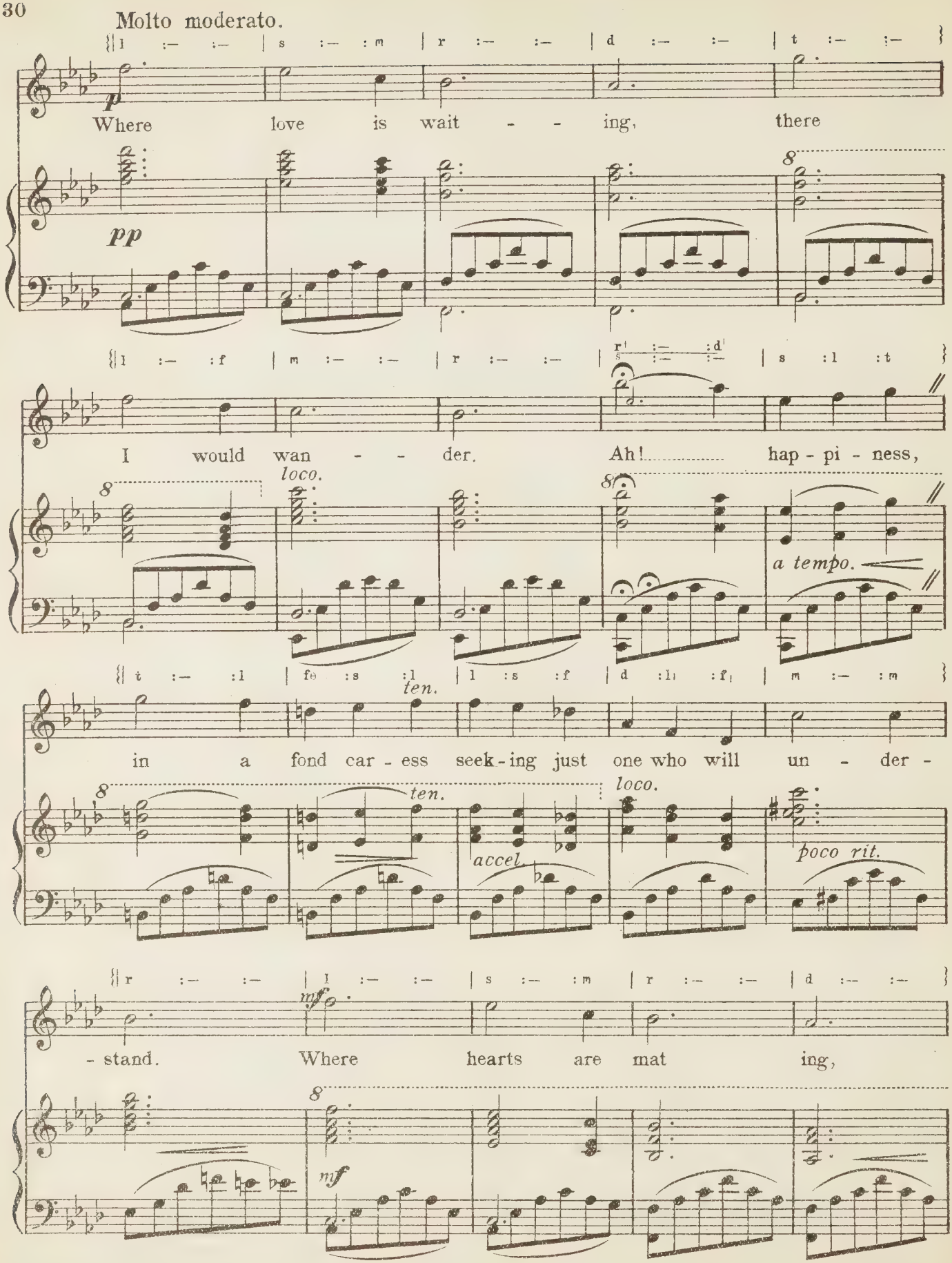
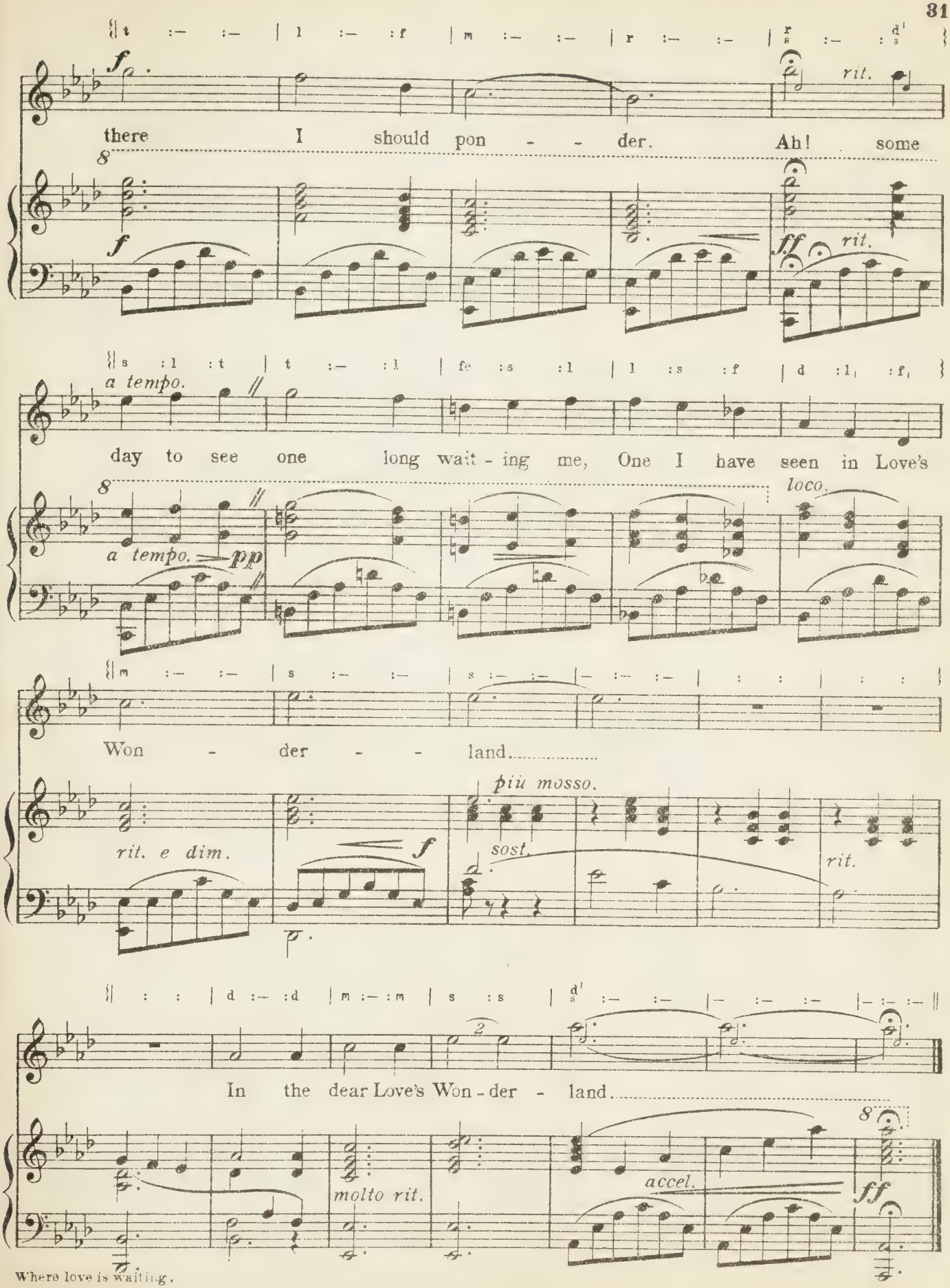
Where love is waiting.

Where love is waiting,



Where love is waiting.

Where love is waiting.

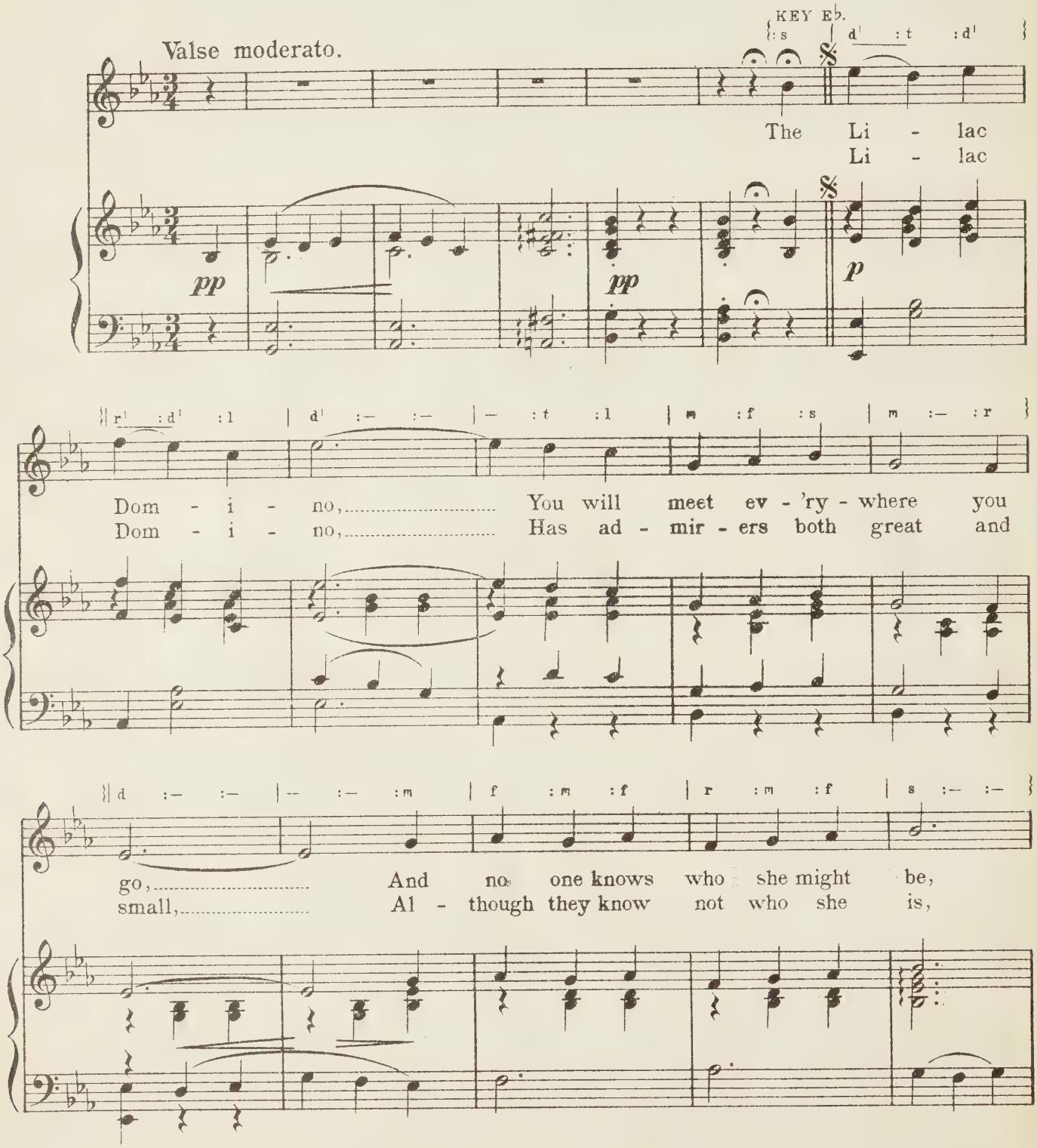
p Moderato.

I'm so sel - dom out at nights, And I want to see the sights;
p
I just long for dis - si - pa - tion, Long to dance the Hes - i - ta - tion.
poco rall.
poco rall.
C.t.
più mosso.
Want to be where fun is brew - ing, Want to see what folks are do - ing.
t.F.
a tempo.
rall.
più mosso.
rall.
a tempo.
There's so much I want to see— And I'm safe as safe can be—
rall.
f
p
a tempo.

Where love is waiting.

BARONESS.

rit.
a tempo.
While you're chap - er - on - ing me. But there are cer - tain things you shouldn't
rit.
a tempo.
3. Ab.
see. al - though I am with you; And pla - ces where you should not
mf
colla voce.
Tempo di Valse.
GEORGINE.
be..... And things you should not do.. Can't do this,
p
Can't do that, Why can't I?

Where love is waiting.

Molto moderato.
p
Where love is wait - - ing, there
pp
I would wan - - der. Ah! hap - pi - ness,
loco.
a tempo.
in a fond car - ess seek - ing just one who will un - der -
ten.
accel.
poco rit.
mf
- stand. Where hearts are mat ing,
mf

f
there I should pon - - der. Ah! some
rit.
ff
rit.
a tempo.
day to see one long wait - ing me, One I have seen in Love's
a tempo.
pp
loco.
Won - der - - land.
rit. e dim.
f
più mosso.
sost.
rit.
In the dear Love's Won - der - land.
molto rit.
accel.
ff

LILAC DOMINO.

Words by
ROBERT B. SMITH.

Music by
CHARLES CUVILLIER.

KEY Eb.
Valse moderato.
The Li - lac
Li - lac
pp
pp
p
Dom - i - no,
Dom - i - no,
You will meet ev - 'ry - where you
Has ad - mir - ers both great and
go,
small,
And no one knows who she might be,
Al - though they know not who she is,

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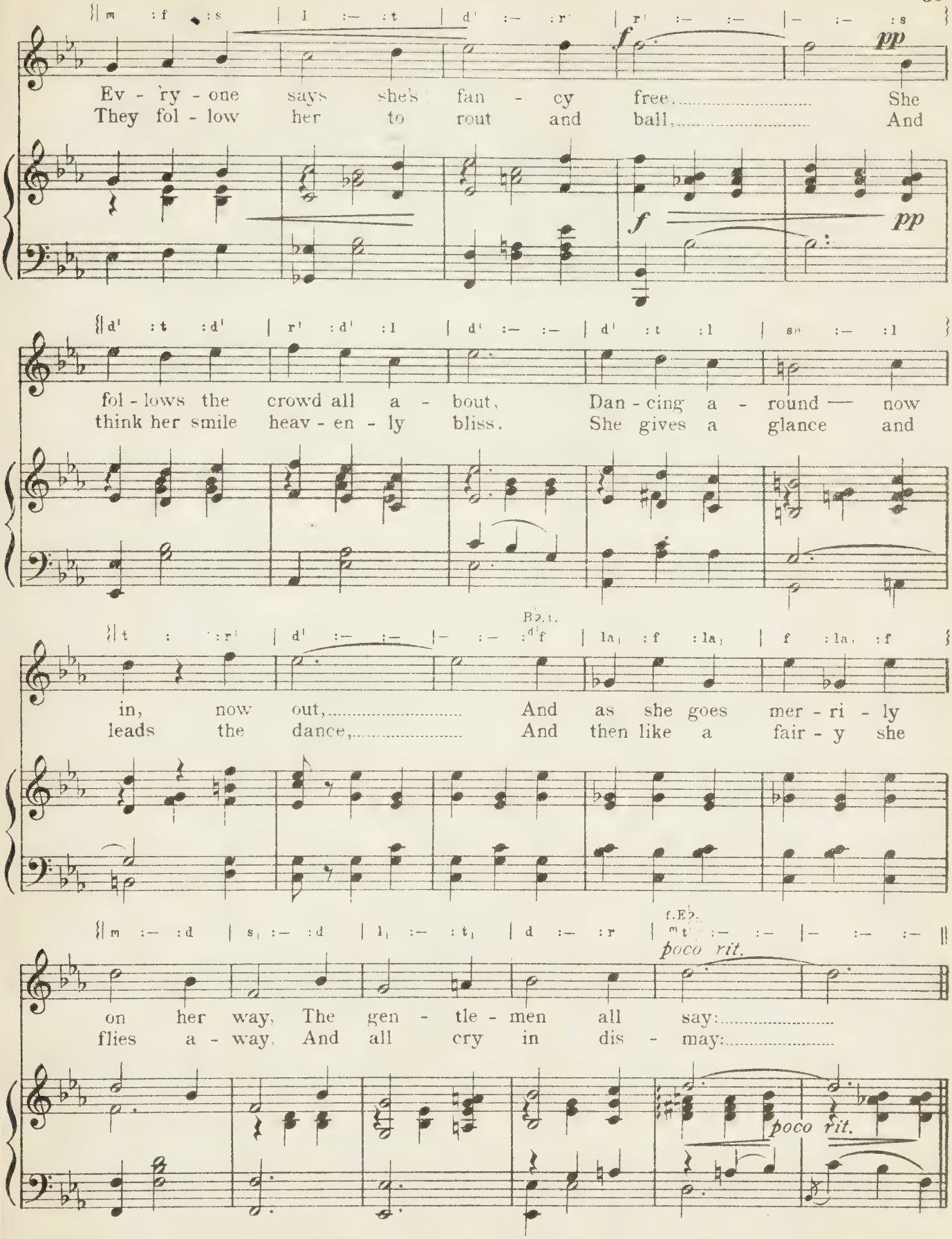
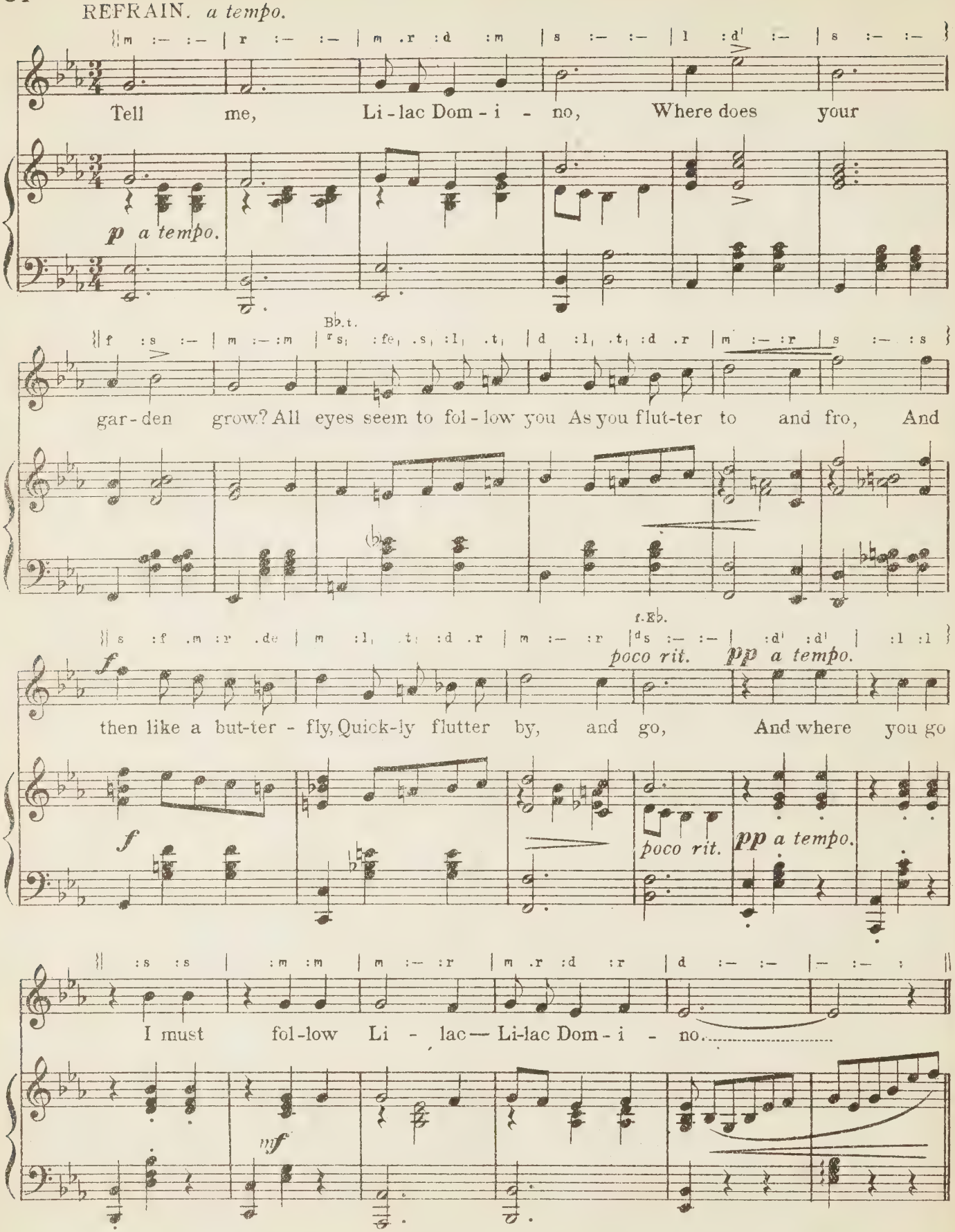
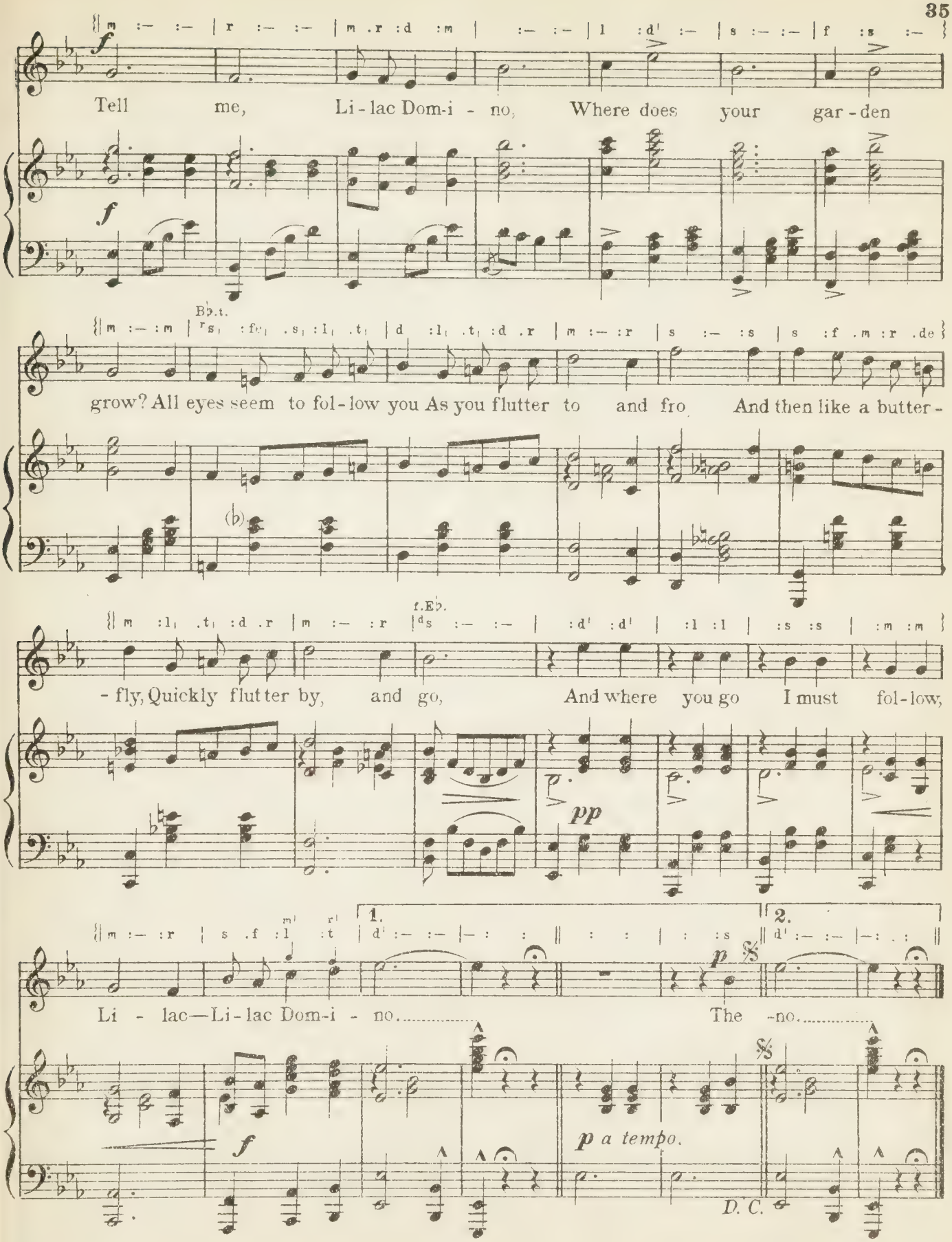
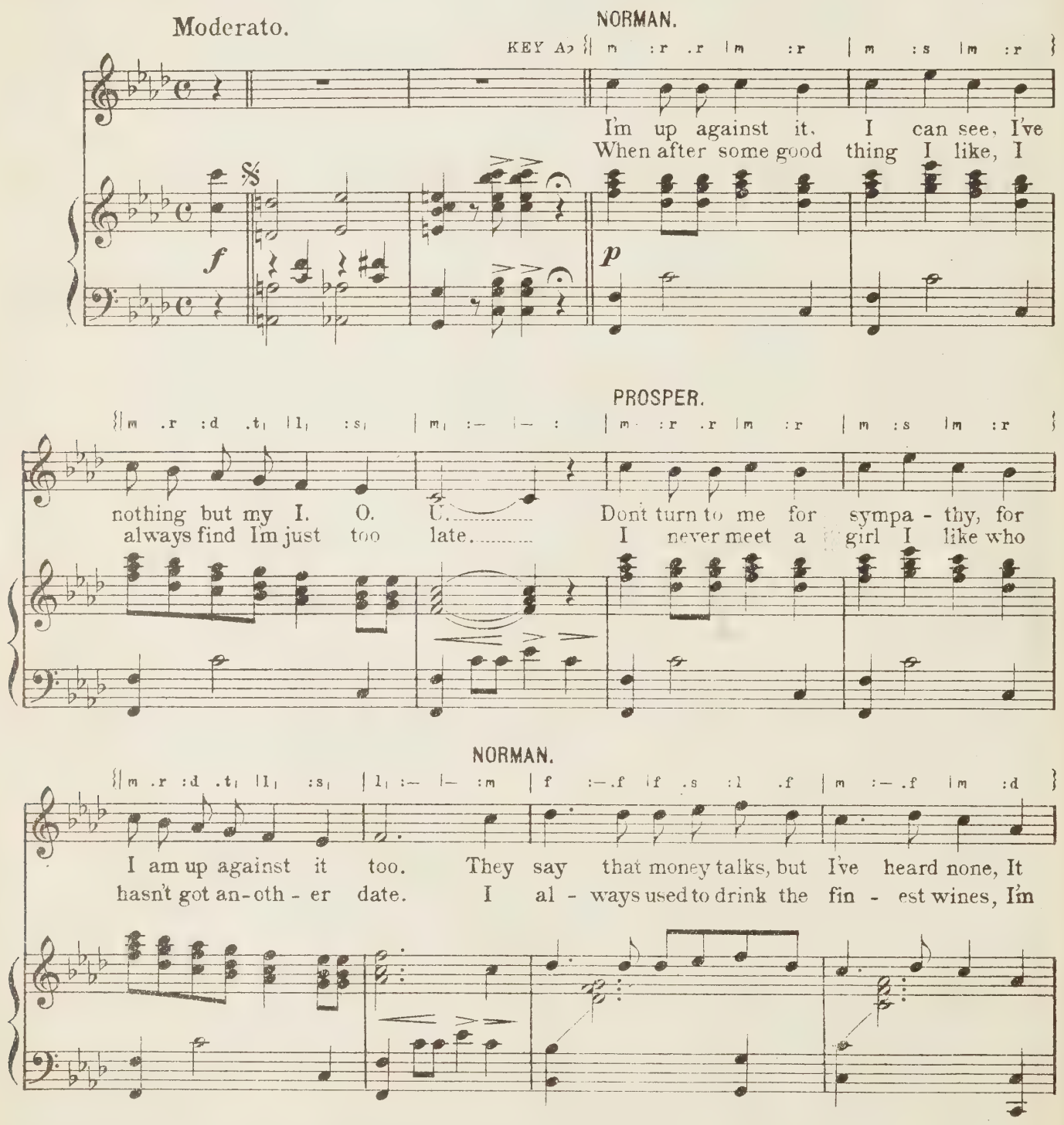

Ev - 'ry - one says she's fan - cy free..... She
They fol - low her to rout and ball,..... And
f
pp
f
pp
fol - lows the crowd all a - bout, Dan - cing a - round — now
think her smile heav - en - ly bliss. She gives a glance and
B♭.t.
in, now out,..... And as she goes mer - ri - ly
leads the dance,..... And then like a fair - y she
f.E♭.
poco rit.
on her way, The gen - tle - men all say:.....
flies a - way, And all cry in dis - may:.....
poco rit.

REFRAIN. a tempo.
Tell me, Li-lac Dom-i-no, Where does your
p a tempo.
Bb.t.
gar-den grow? All eyes seem to fol-low you As you flut-ter to and fro, And
f.Eb.
poco rit. pp a tempo.
then like a but-ter-fly, Quick-ly flutter by, and go, And where you go
f
poco rit.
pp a tempo.
I must fol-low Li-lac — Li-lac Dom-i-no.
mf

Tell me, Li-lac Dom-i-no, Where does your gar-den
grow? All eyes seem to fol-low you As you flutter to and fro And then like a butter-
-fly, Quickly flut ter by, and go, And where you go I must fol-low,
Li-lac—Li-lac Dom-i-no..... The -no.....
1.
2.
f
pp
p
p a tempo.
D. C.

STILL WE SMILE.

Words by
ROBERT B. SMITH.

Music by
CHARLES CUVILLIER.

Moderato.
NORMAN.
KEY A♭
I'm up against it. I can see, I've
When after some good thing I like, I
PROSPER.
nothing but my I. O. U. Don't turn to me for sympa - thy, for
always find I'm just too late. I never meet a girl I like who
NORMAN.
I am up against it too. They say that money talks, but I've heard none, It
hasn't got an-oth - er date. I al - ways used to drink the fin - est wines, I'm

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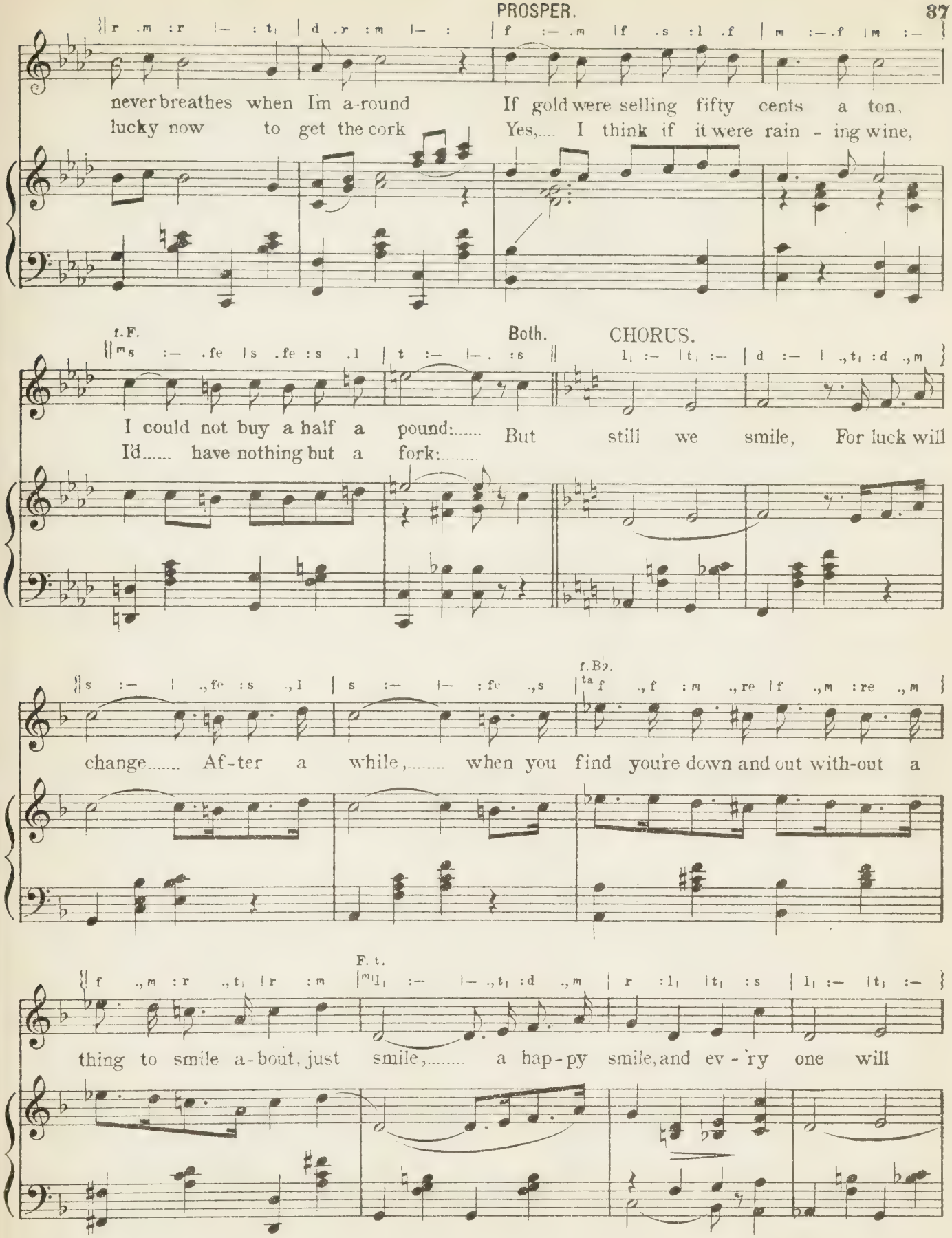
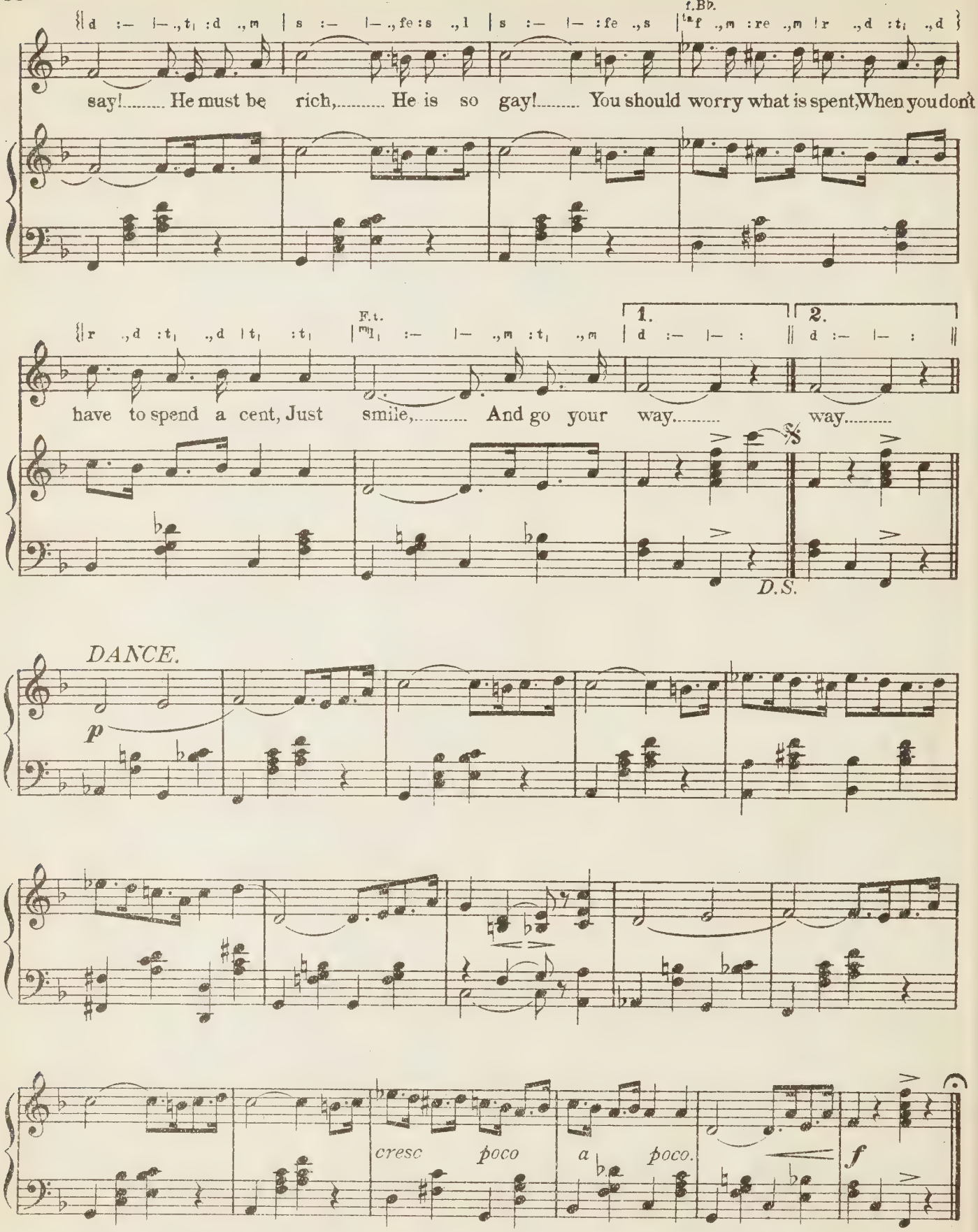
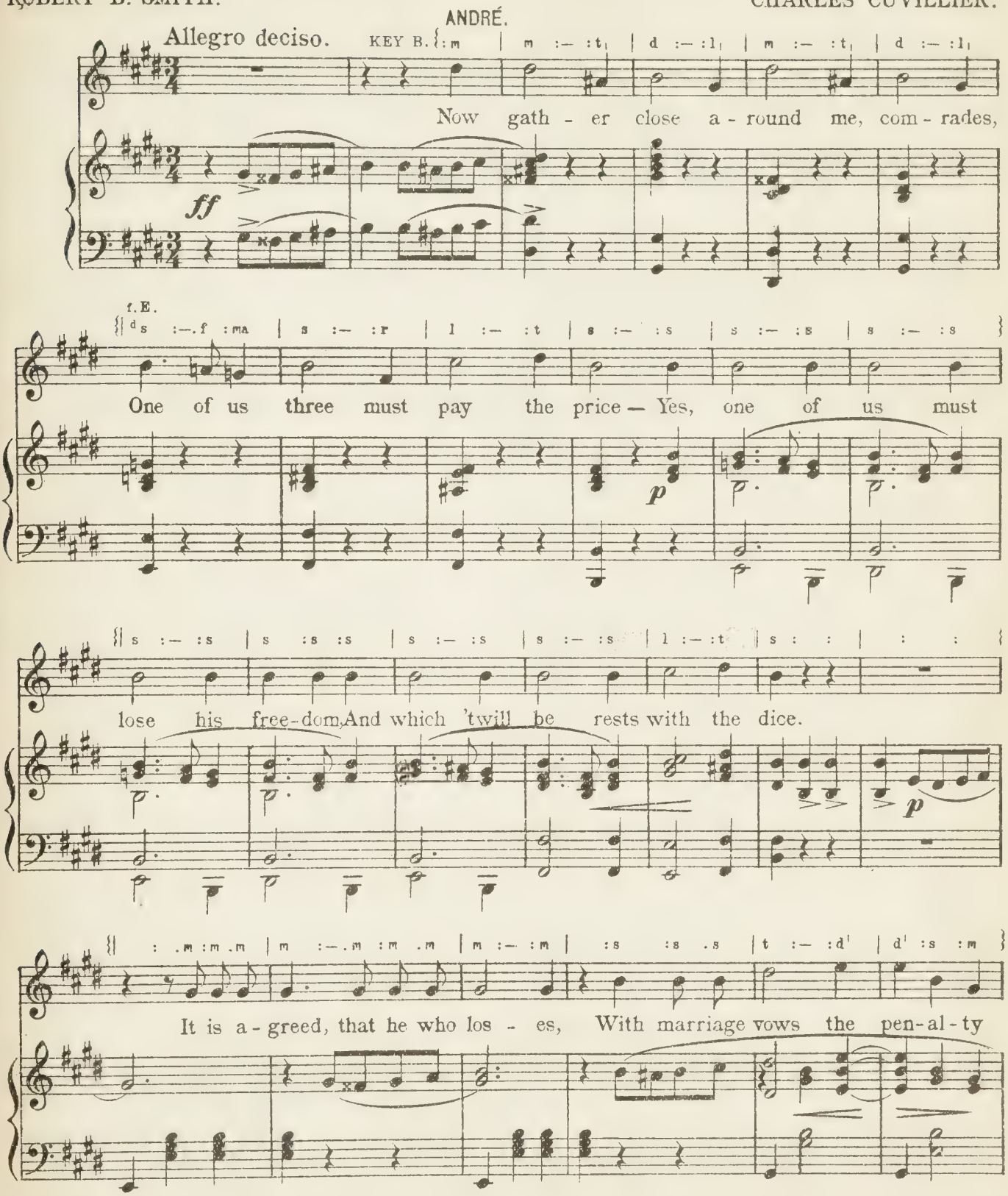

never breathes when I'm a-round
lucky now to get the cork
If gold were selling fifty cents a ton,
Yes,.... I think if it were rain - ing wine,
t.F.
Both.
CHORUS.
I could not buy a half a pound:.....
I'd..... have nothing but a fork:.....
But still we smile, For luck will
f.Bb.
change..... Af-ter a while,..... when you find you're down and out with-out a
F. t.
thing to smile a-bout, just smile,..... a hap-py smile, and ev - 'ry one will

Still we smile.

Still we smile.

FINALE ACT I.

Words by
ROBERT B. SMITH.

Music by
CHARLES CUVILLIER.


ANDRÉ.
Allegro deciso.
KEY B.
Now gath - er close a - round me, com - rades,
ff
f.E.
One of us three must pay the price — Yes, one of us must
p
lose his free-dom, And which 'twill be rests with the dice.
p
It is a - greed, that he who los - es, With marriage vows the pen-al-ty

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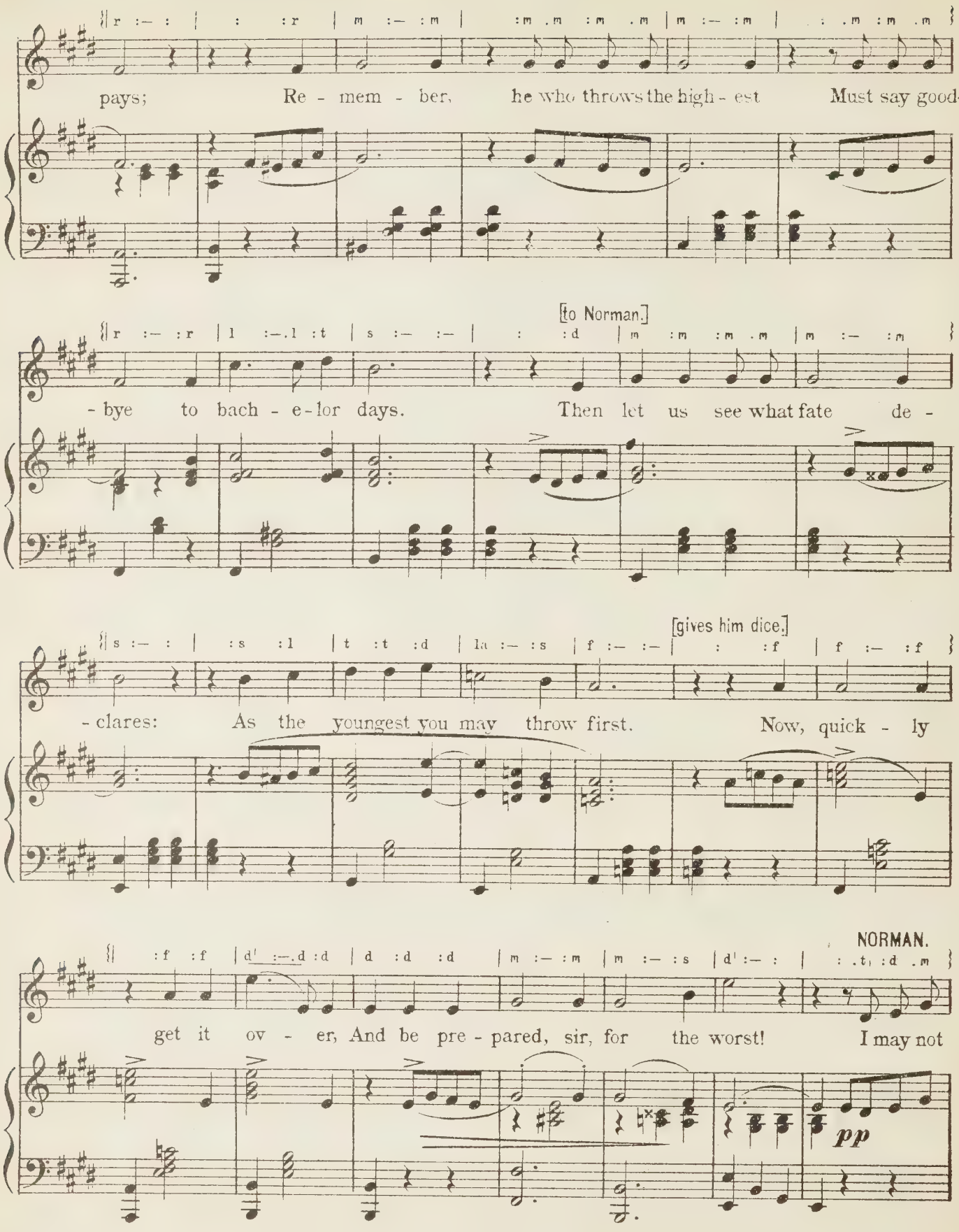

pays; Re - mem - ber, he who throws the high - est Must say good-
[to Norman.]
- bye to bach - e - lor days. Then let us see what fate de -
[gives him dice.]
- clares: As the youngest you may throw first. Now, quick - ly
NORMAN.
get it ov - er, And be pre - pared, sir, for the worst! I may not
pp

ANDRÉ.

lose, some - times I'm luck - y! That is the spir - it,..... you are

NORMAN. [throws]

pluck - y! Here goes! One! two! and three!

pp mf

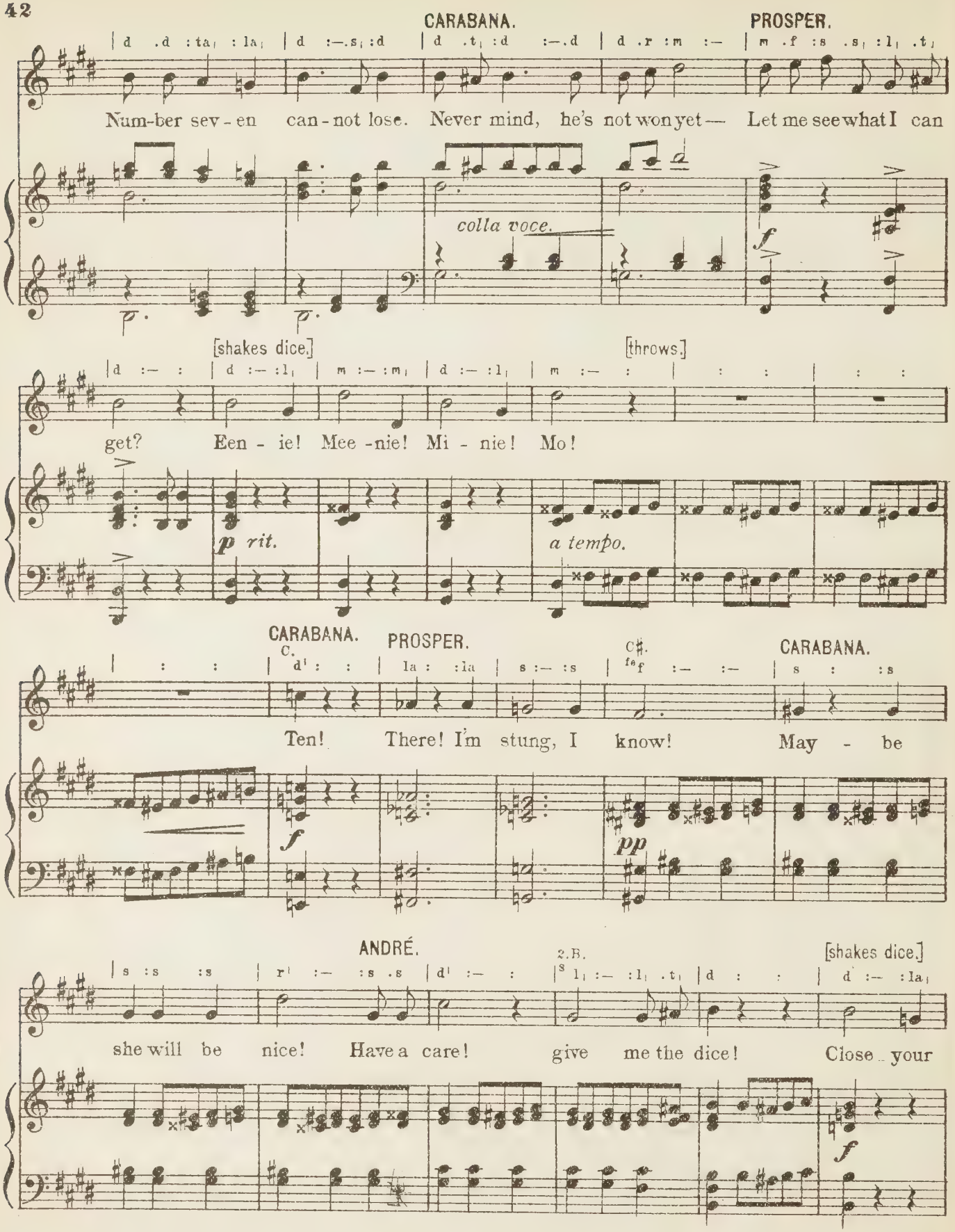
[Spoken.]

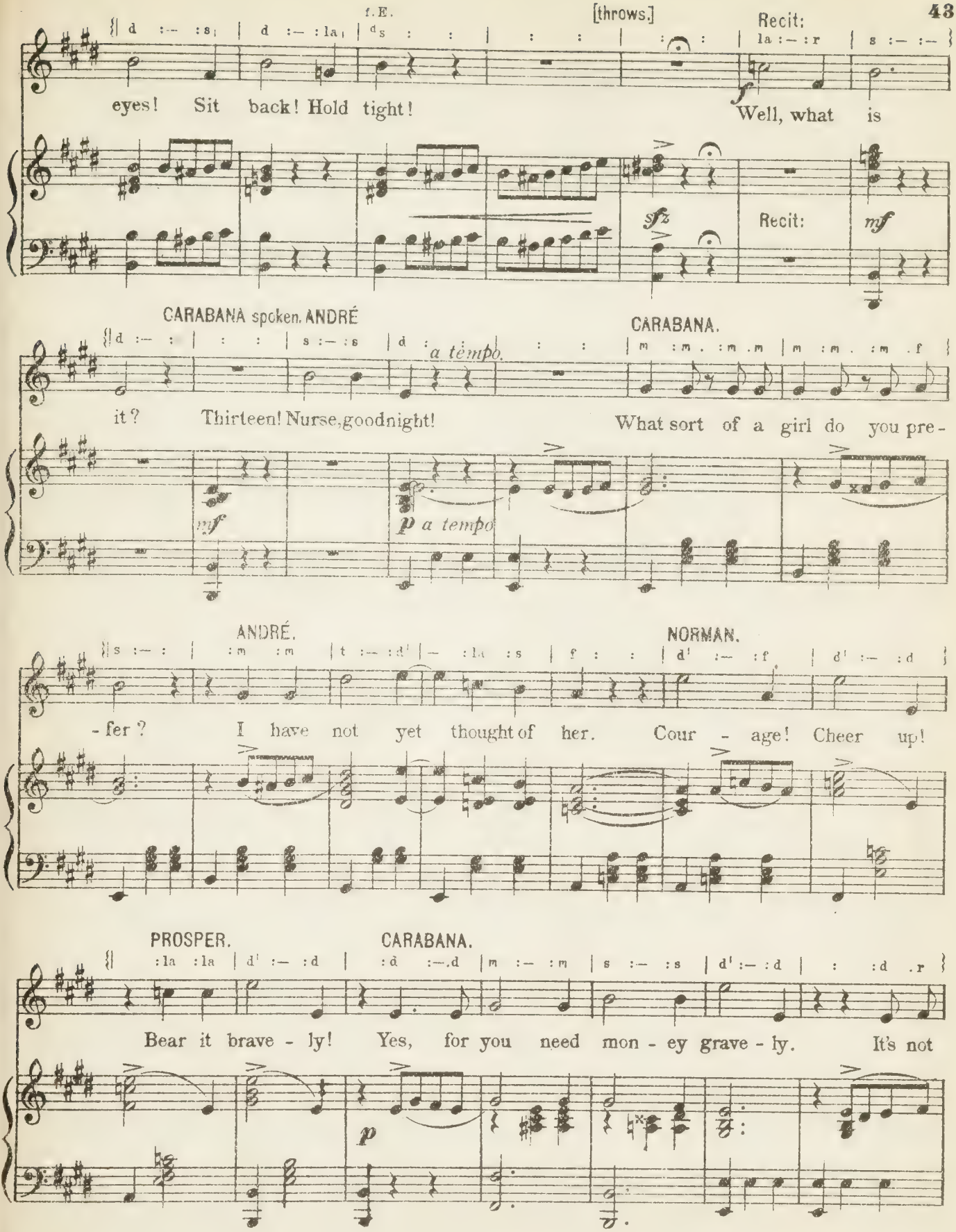
some - body look for me. (How much?)

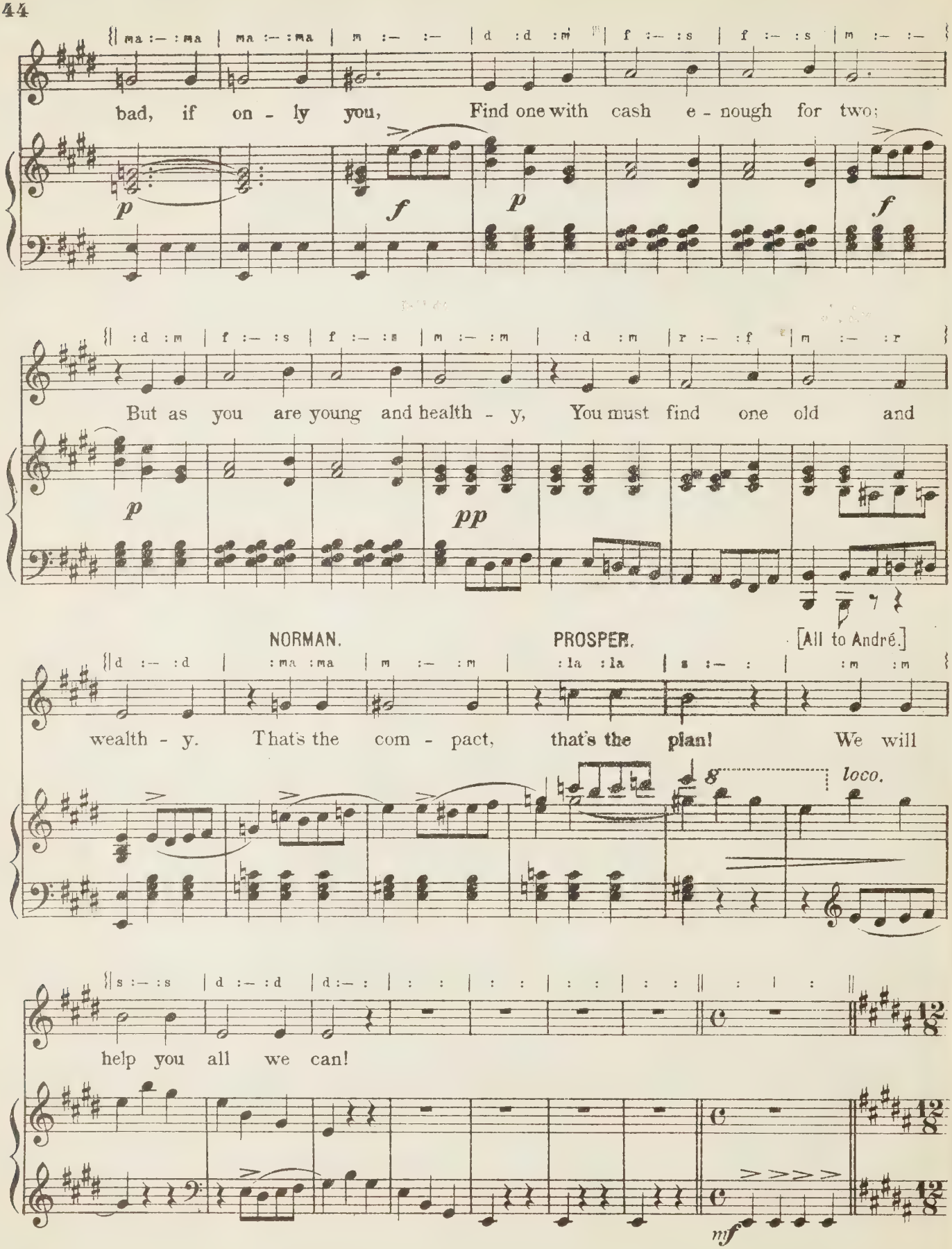
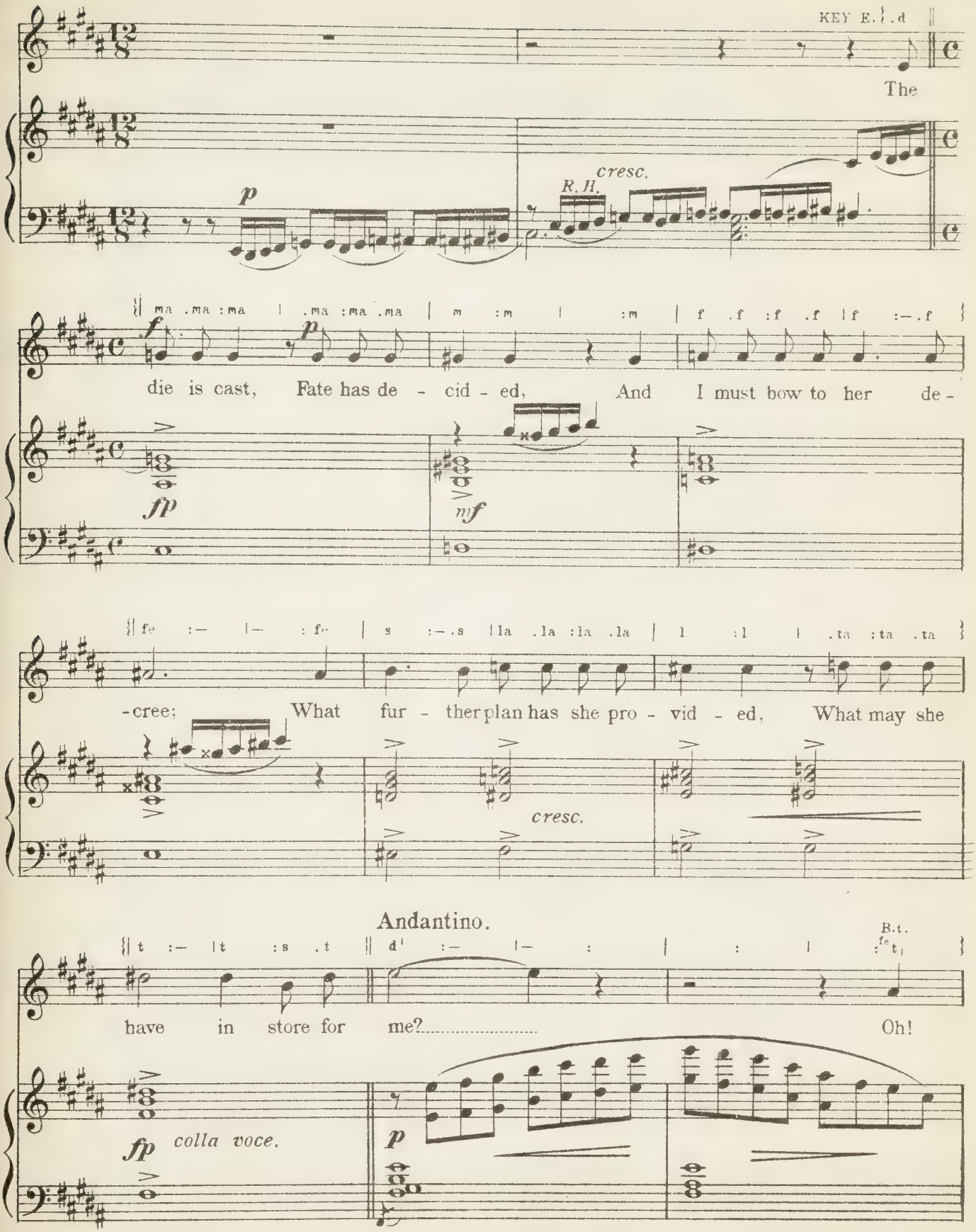
f

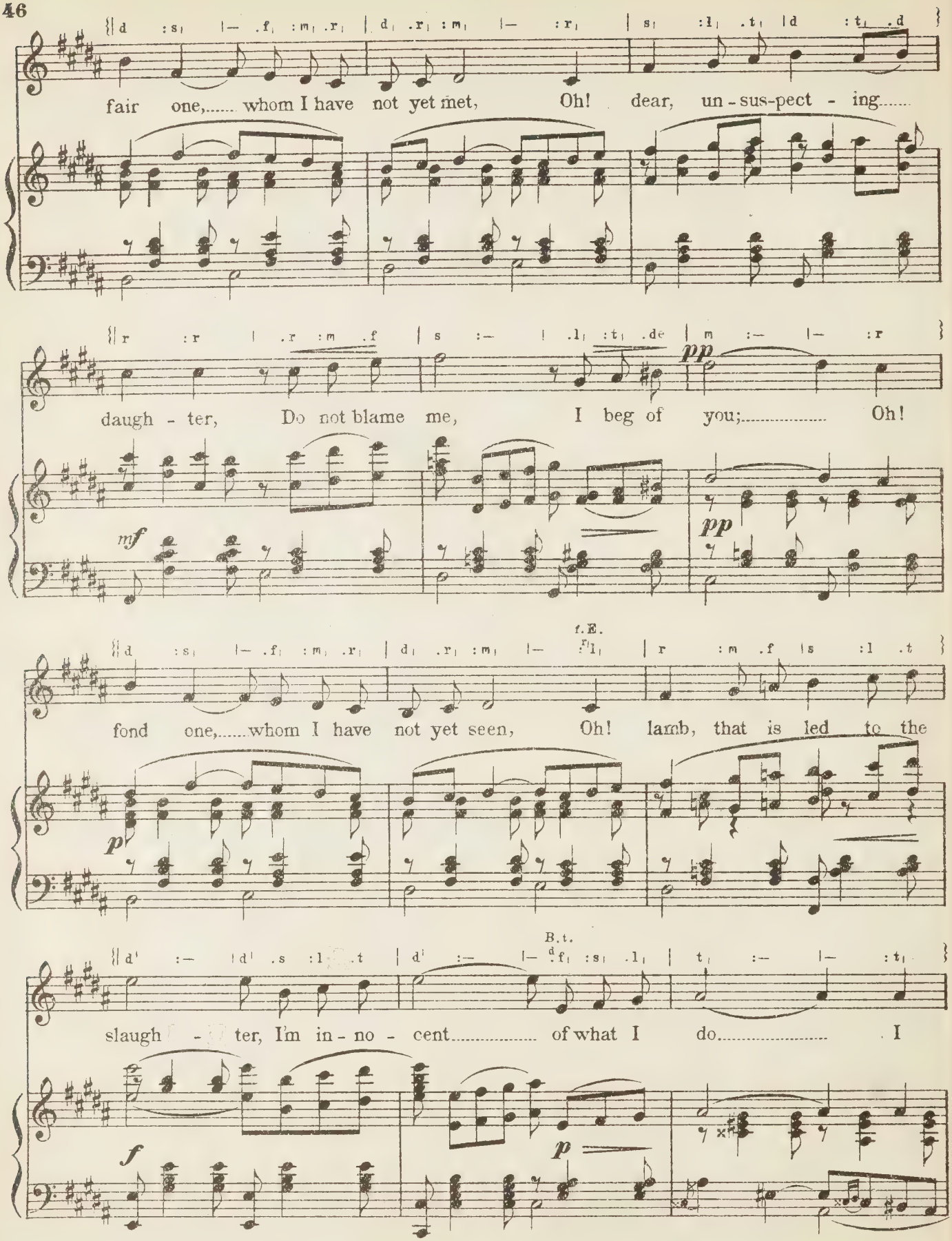
3.B. ANDRÉ. CARABANA. ANDRÉ.

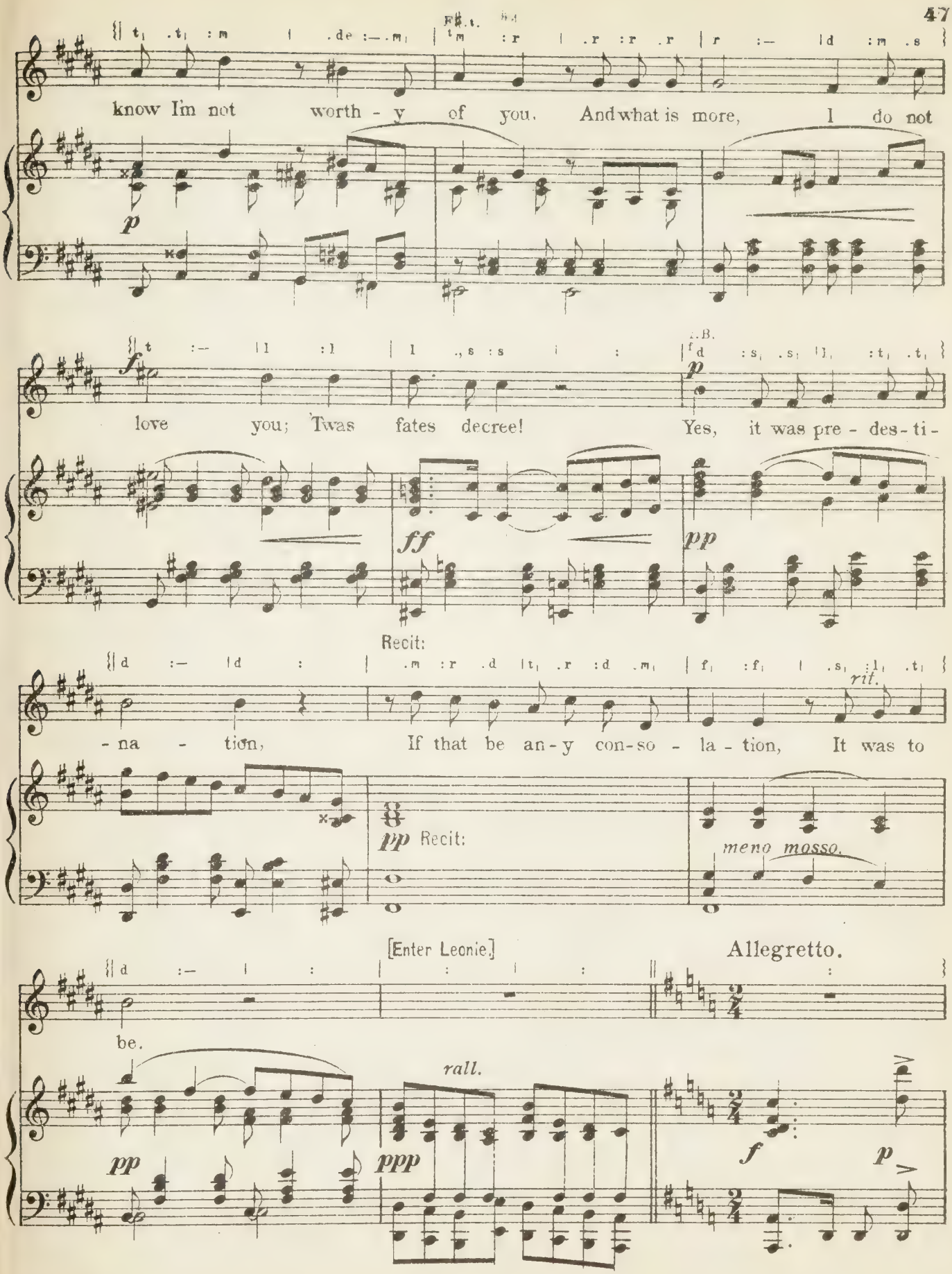
How much? I have it— sev - en! You may go home, if you choose,

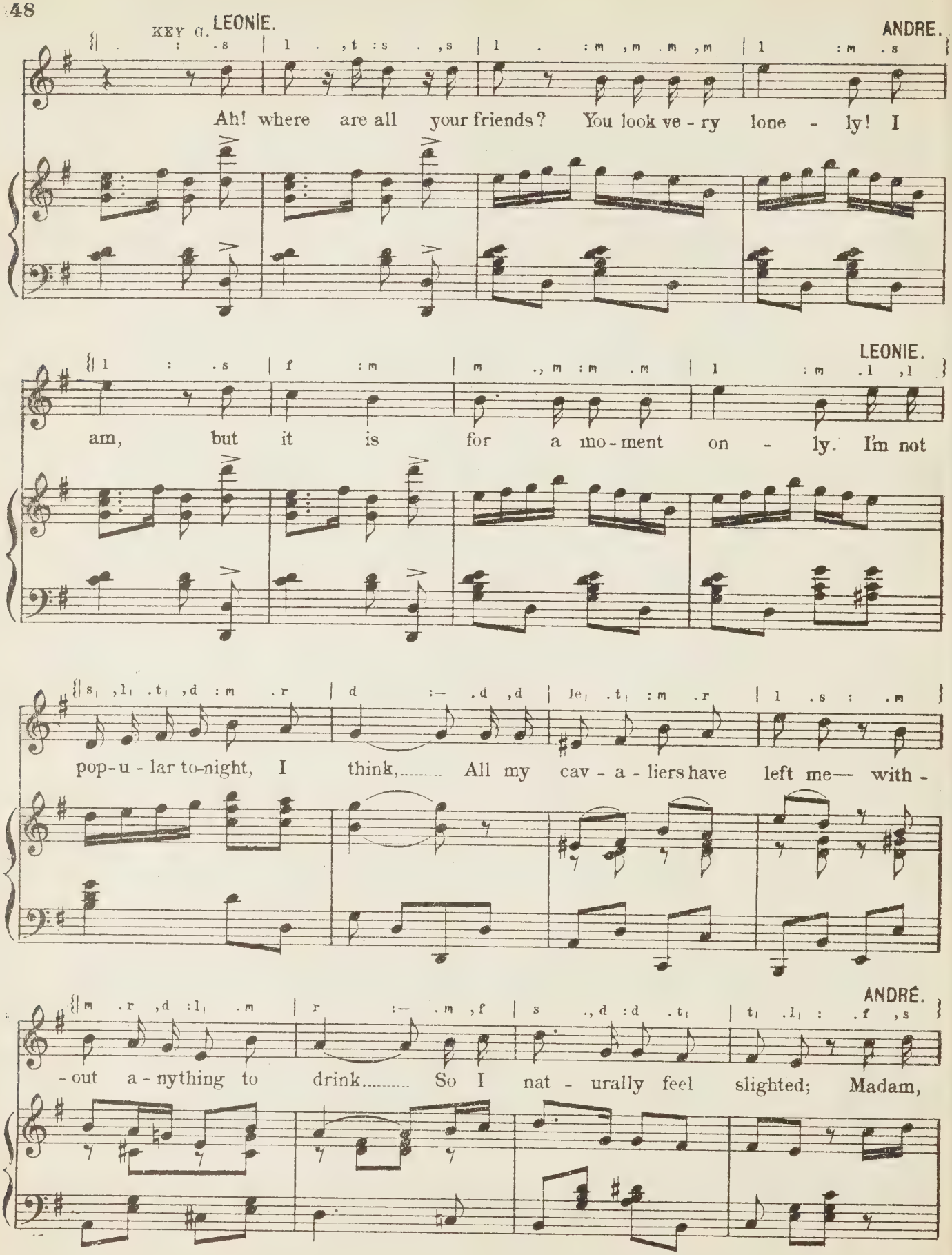
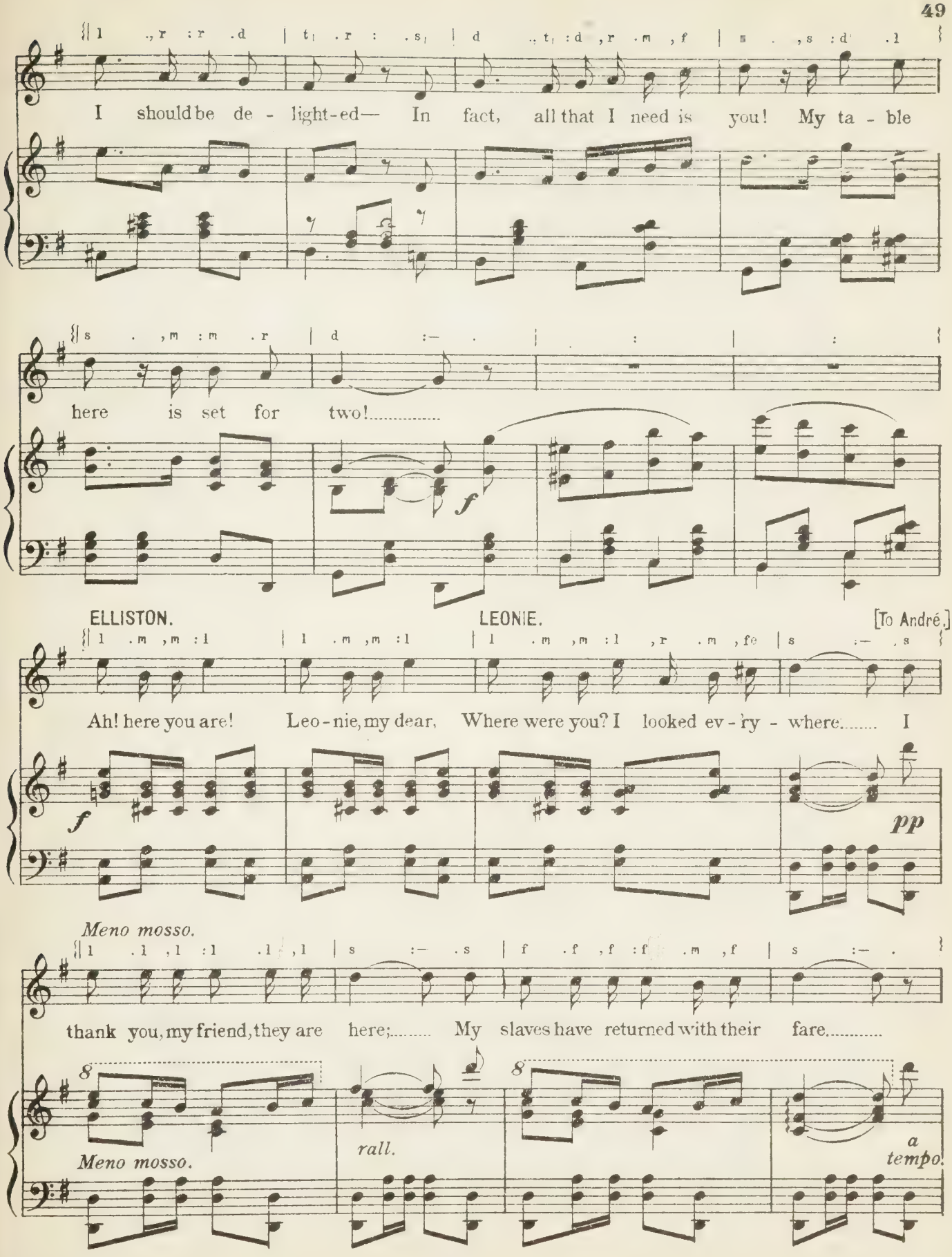
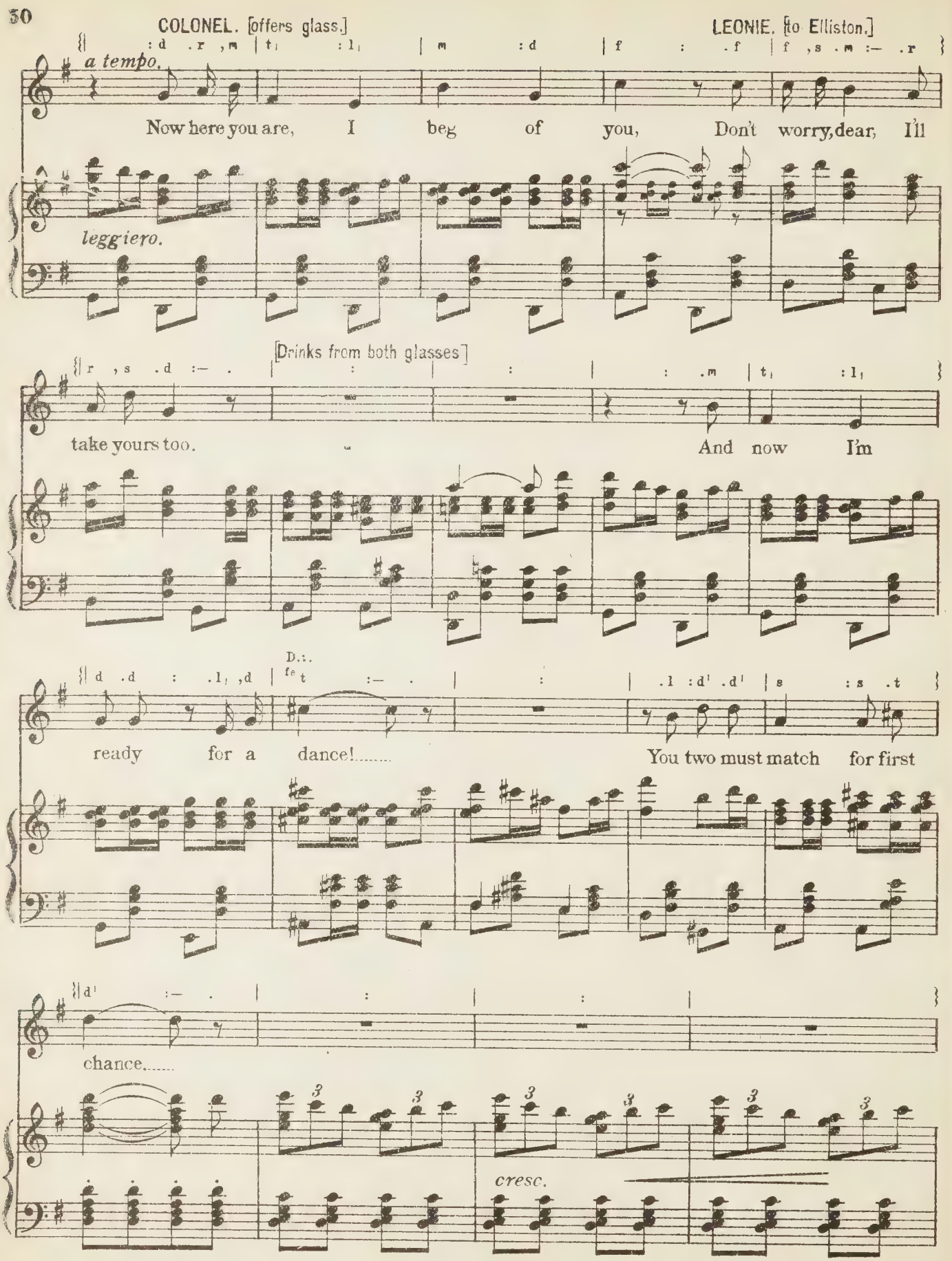
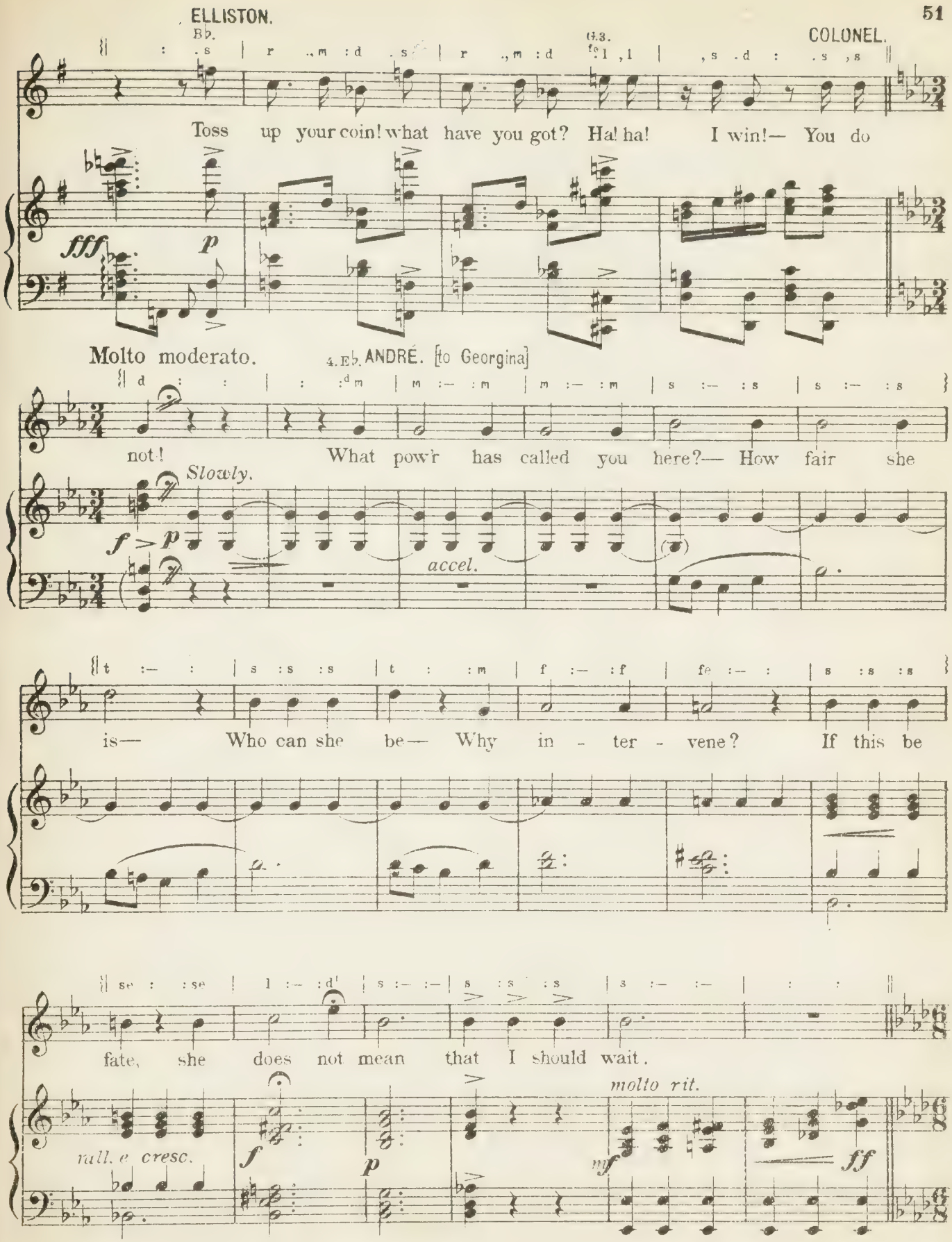
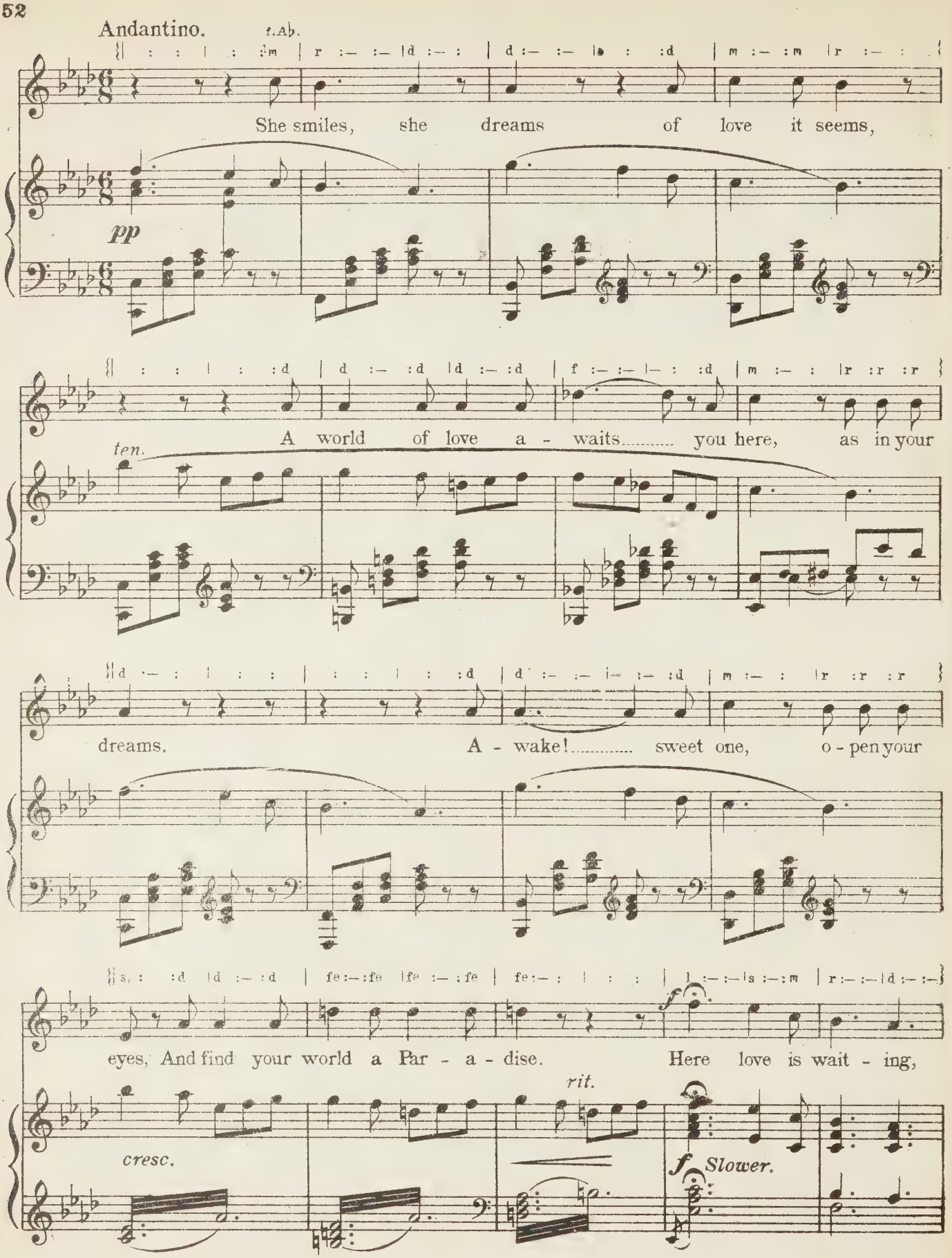
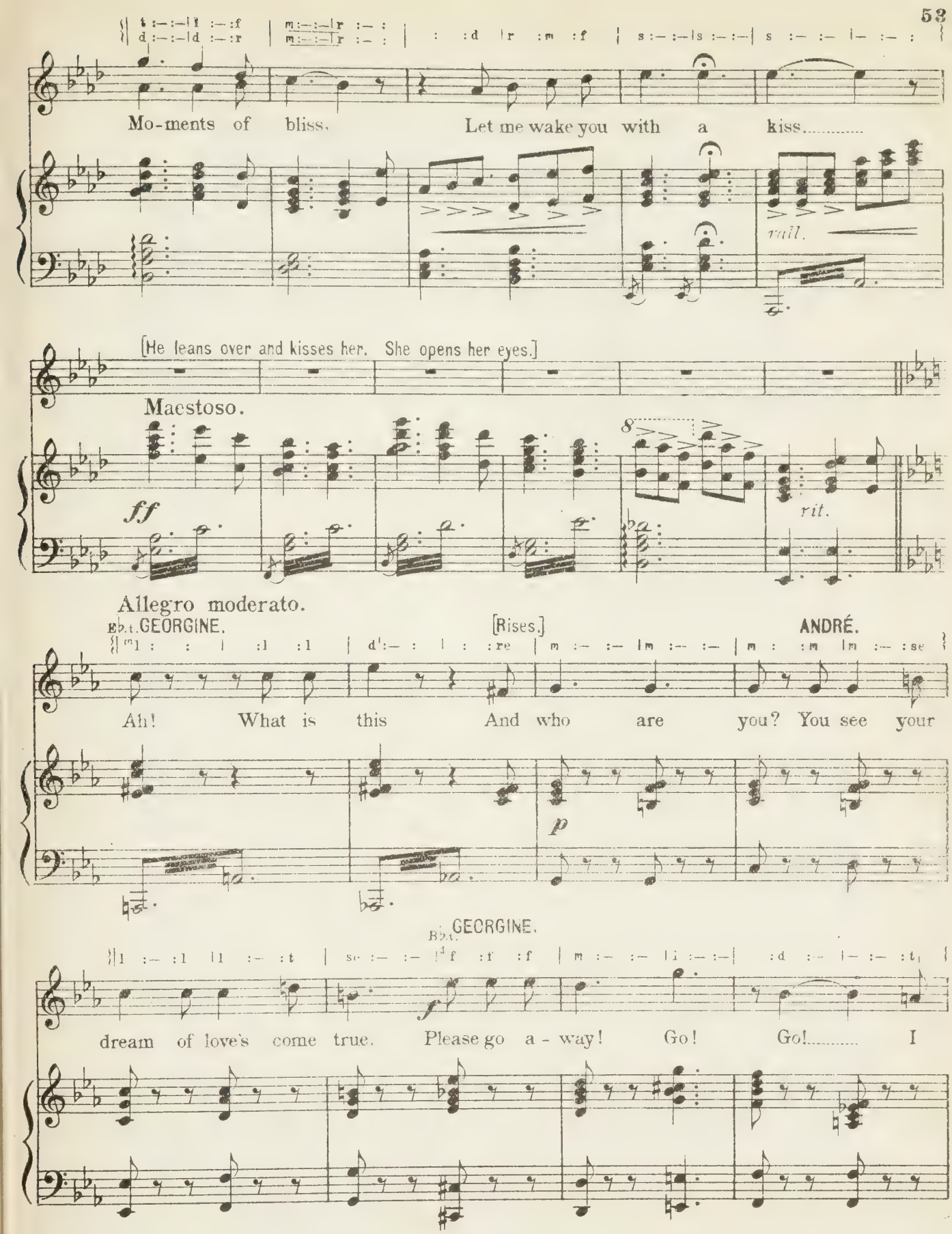
fz p p

CARABANA.
PROSPER.
Num-ber sev-en can-not lose. Never mind, he's not won yet— Let me see what I can
colla voce.
f
[shakes dice.]
[throws.]
get? Een-ie! Mee-nie! Mi-nie! Mo!
p rit.
a tempo.
CARABANA.
PROSPER.
CARABANA.
Ten! There! I'm stung, I know! May-be
f
pp
ANDRÉ.
2.B.
[shakes dice.]
she will be nice! Have a care! give me the dice! Close your
f


f.E.
[throws.]
Recit:
eyes! Sit back! Hold tight!
Well, what is
sfz
Recit:
mf
CARABANA spoken. ANDRÉ
CARABANA.
a tempo.
it? Thirteen! Nurse, goodnight!
What sort of a girl do you pre-
mf
p a tempo
ANDRÉ.
NORMAN.
-fer? I have not yet thought of her.
Cour - age! Cheer up!
PROSPER.
CARABANA.
Bear it brave - ly! Yes, for you need mon - ey grave - ly.
It's not
p


bad, if on - ly you, Find one with cash e - nough for two;
But as you are young and health - y, You must find one old and
NORMAN.
PROSPER.
[All to André.]
wealth - y. That's the com - pact, that's the plan! We will
8
loco.
help you all we can!
mf

Moderato.
KEY E.
The
p
cresc.
R.H.
ma .ma :ma | .ma :ma .ma | m :m | :m | f .f :f .f | f :—.f
die is cast, Fate has de - cid - ed, And I must bow to her de -
fp
mf
fe :— |— :fe | s :—.s | la .la :la .la | l :l | .ta :ta .ta
-cree; What fur - ther plan has she pro - vid - ed, What may she
cresc.
Andantino.
B.t.
t :— |t :s .t | d' :— |— : | : | :fe t1
have in store for me?..... Oh!
fp colla voce.
p


fair one,..... whom I have not yet met, Oh! dear, un - sus-pect - ing.....
daugh - ter, Do not blame me, I beg of you;..... Oh!
pp
mf
pp
t.E.
fond one,.....whom I have not yet seen, Oh! lamb, that is led to the
p
B.t.
slaugh - ter, I'm in - no - cent..... of what I do..... I
f
p


know I'm not worth - y of you. And what is more, I do not
p
love you; 'Twas fates decree! Yes, it was pre - des - ti -
f
ff
pp
Recit:
- na - tion, If that be an - y con - so - la - tion, It was to
rit.
pp Recit:
meno mosso.
[Enter Leonie.]
Allegretto.
be.
rall.
pp
ppp
f
p

Finale Act I.

KEY G.
LEONIE.
ANDRE.
Ah! where are all your friends? You look ve - ry lone - ly! I
LEONIE.
am, but it is for a mo - ment on - ly. I'm not
pop-u - lar to-night, I think,..... All my cav - a - liers have left me— with -
ANDRÉ.
- out a - nything to drink..... So I nat - urally feel slighted; Madam,

I should be de - light-ed— In fact, all that I need is you! My ta - ble
here is set for two!.....
f
ELLISTON.
LEONIE.
[To André.]
Ah! here you are! Leo - nie, my dear, Where were you? I looked ev - 'ry - where..... I
f
pp
Meno mosso.
thank you, my friend, they are here;..... My slaves have returned with their fare.....
8
Meno mosso.
rall.
8
a tempo

COLONEL. [offers glass.]
LEONIE. [to Elliston.]
a tempo.
Now here you are, I beg of you, Don't worry, dear, I'll
leggiero.
[Drinks from both glasses]
take yours too. And now I'm
D.:.
ready for a dance!..... You two must match for first
chance.....
cresc.

ELLISTON.
COLONEL.
Toss up your coin! what have you got? Ha! ha! I win!— You do
fff
p
Molto moderato.
4. E♭. ANDRÉ. [to Georgina]
not! What pow'r has called you here?— How fair she
Slowly.
f
p
accel.
is— Who can she be— Why in - ter - vene? If this be
fate, she does not mean that I should wait.
rall. e cresc.
f
p
molto rit.
mf
ff

Andantino.
t.Ab.
She smiles, she dreams of love it seems,
pp
ten.
A world of love a - waits..... you here, as in your
dreams. A - wake!..... sweet one, o - pen your
eyes, And find your world a Par - a - dise. Here love is wait - ing,
f
rit.
cresc.
f Slower.

Mo-ments of bliss. Let me wake you with a kiss.....
rall.
[He leans over and kisses her. She opens her eyes.]
Maestoso.
ff
rit.
Allegro moderato.
E♭t. GEORGINE.
[Rises.]
ANDRÉ.
Ah! What is this And who are you? You see your
p
B♭t. GEORGINE.
dream of love's come true. Please go a - way! Go! Go!..... I

ANDRE.

say; Your heart does not send me a - way, Hear me, I pray!

colla voce.

pp

poco rall.

r.Eb. **Moderato.**

You're mine! I've held you in my arms, For - give me,

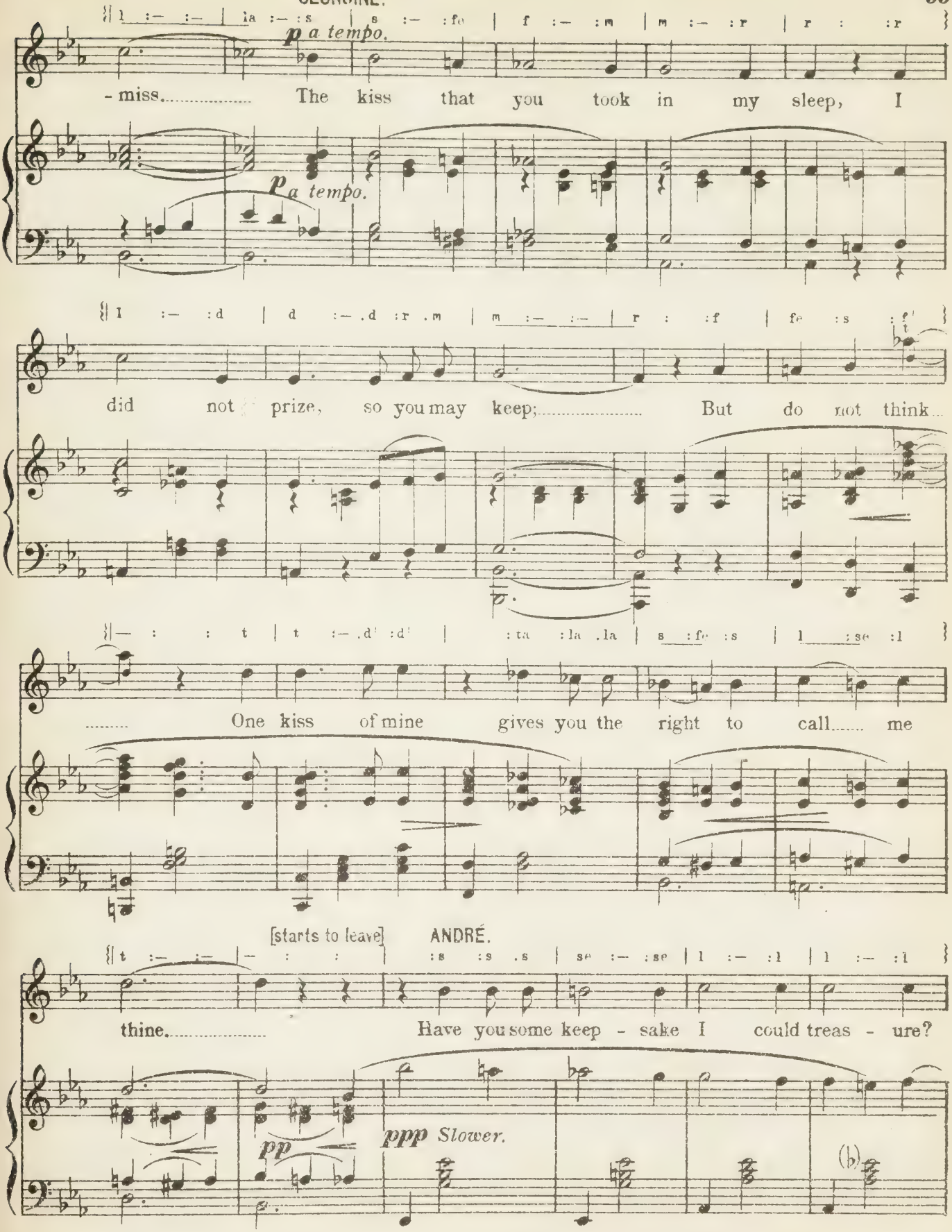
rit.

pp

I could not resist your charms..... And when you slept I

stole a kiss,..... But as you are mine,..... 'twas not a -

rit.

rit.

p a tempo.
- miss..... The kiss that you took in my sleep, I
p a tempo.
did not prize, so you may keep;..... But do not think
One kiss of mine gives you the right to call..... me
[starts to leave]
ANDRÉ.
thine..... Have you some keep - sake I could treas - ure?
pp
ppp Slower.

GEORGINE. ANDRÉ.

Yes, you may have that kiss with pleas - ure. Give me your

GEORGINE.

più mosso.

fan, a lock of hair? My fan, why,

poco rall. *p* cresc.

Allegro con brio.

yes, my fan is there!

poco a poco. fff

ELLISTON. GEORGINE.

I'd like the hon - our, if you please, with

[to André.]

s :— :— | s :t, :d | f :— :f | :f :— .f | m : :

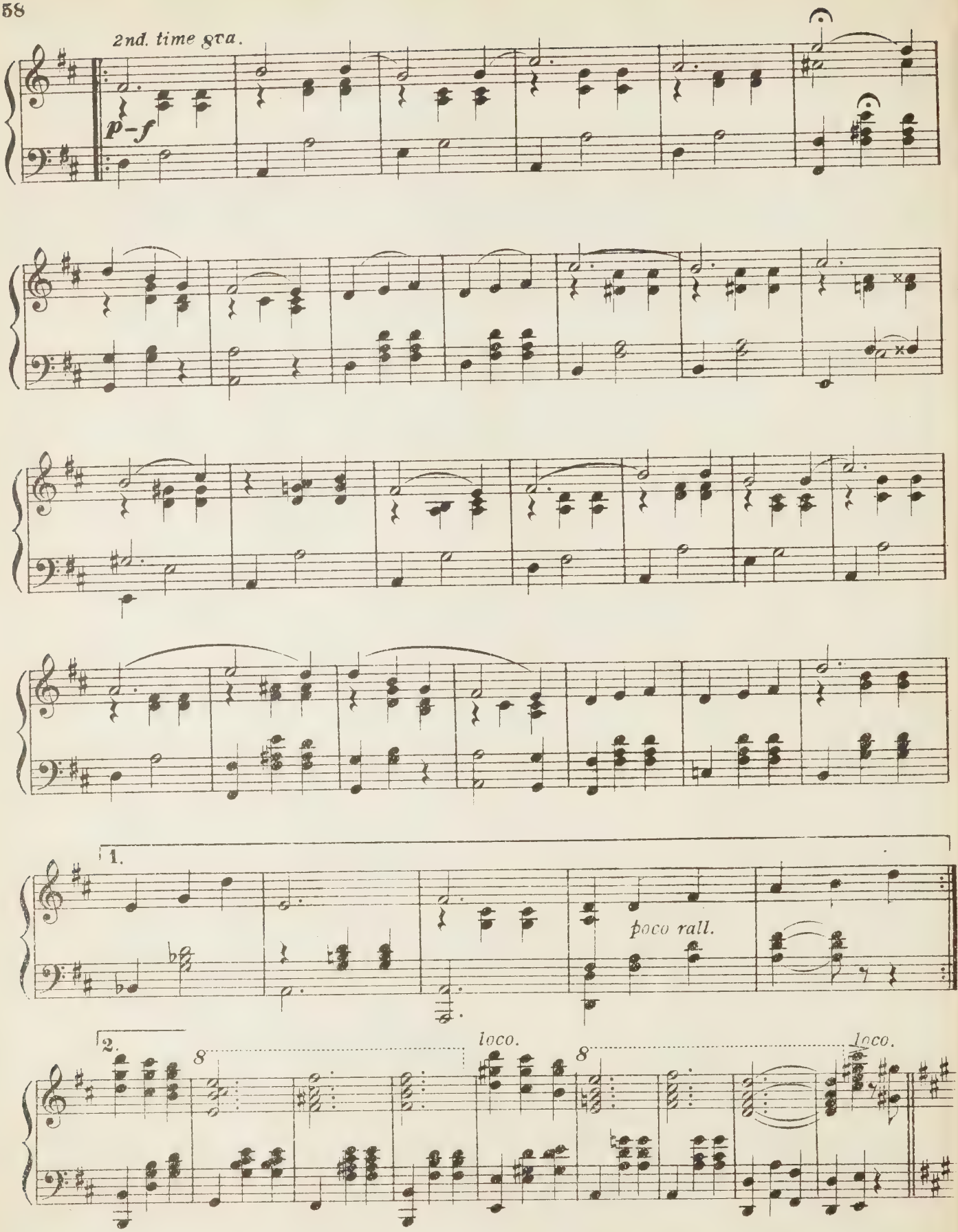
pleas - - ure, yes, with pleas - ure— par - don me.

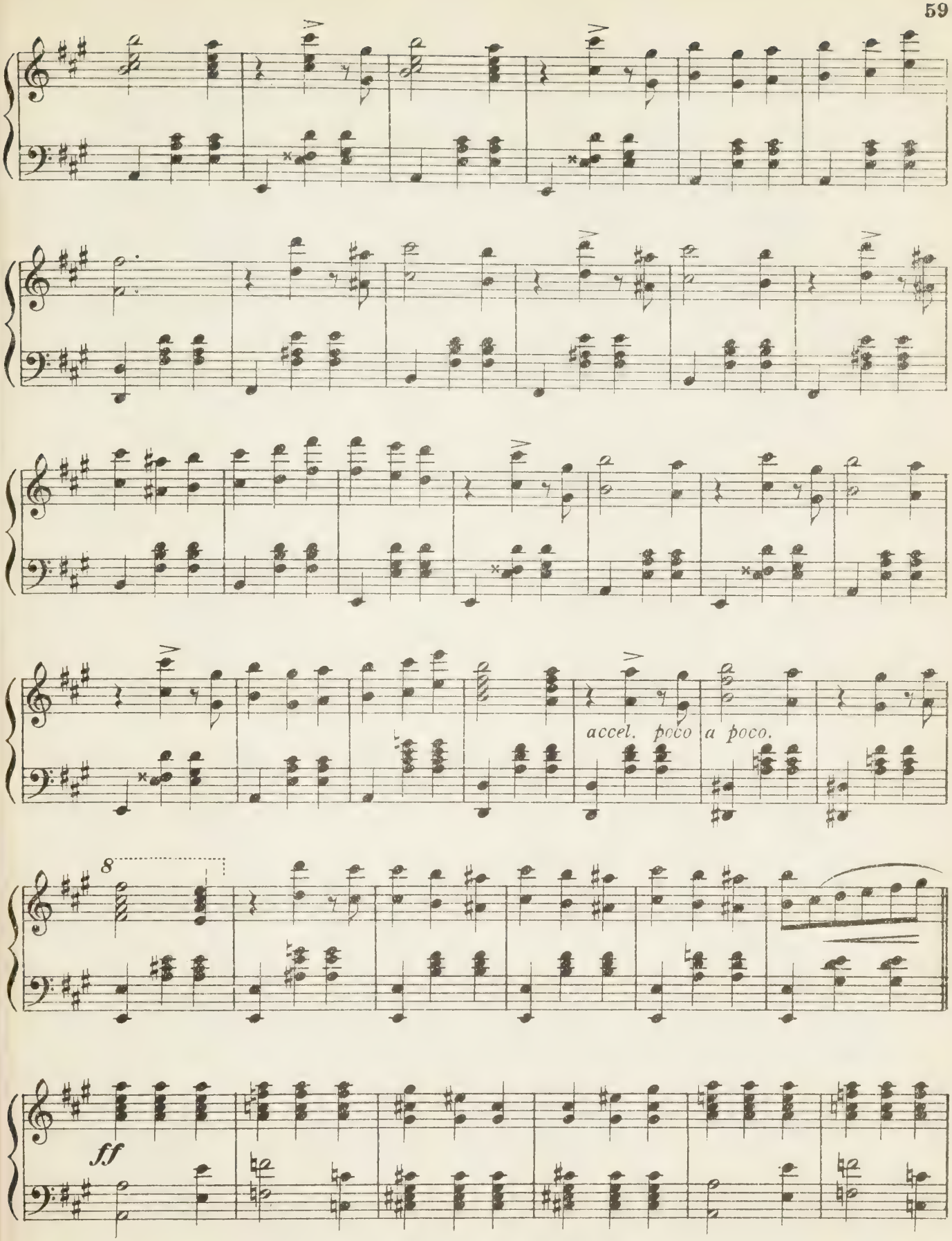
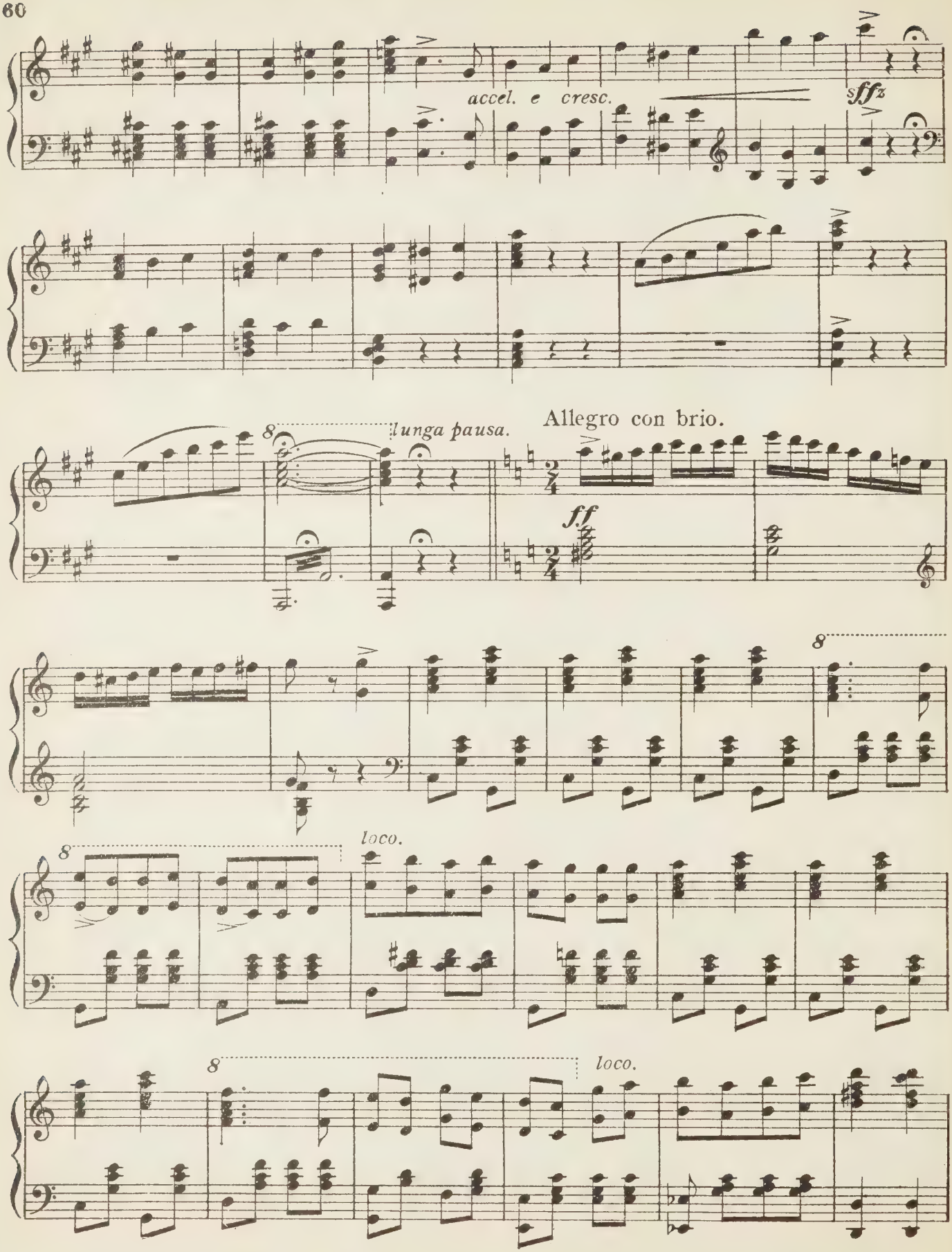
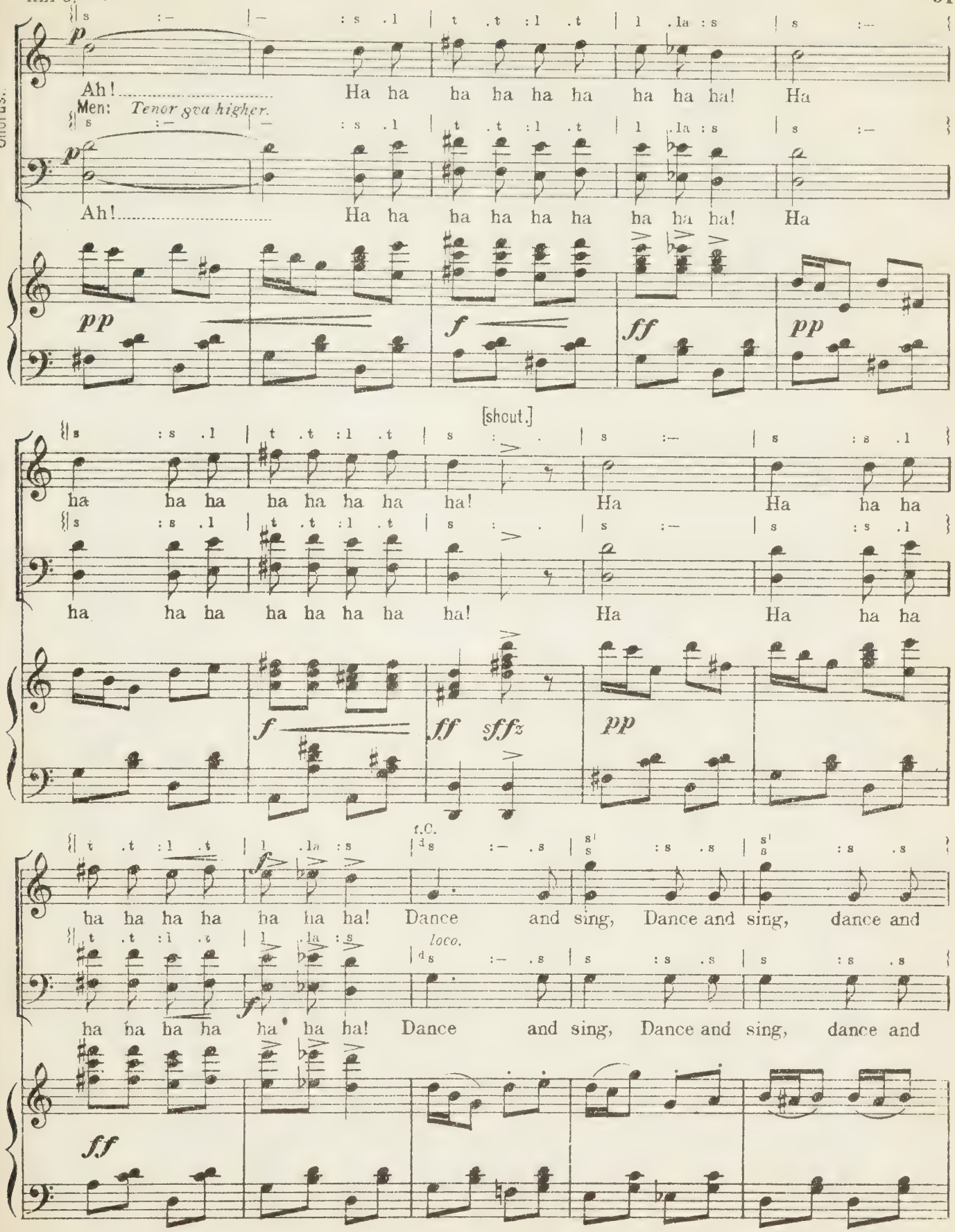
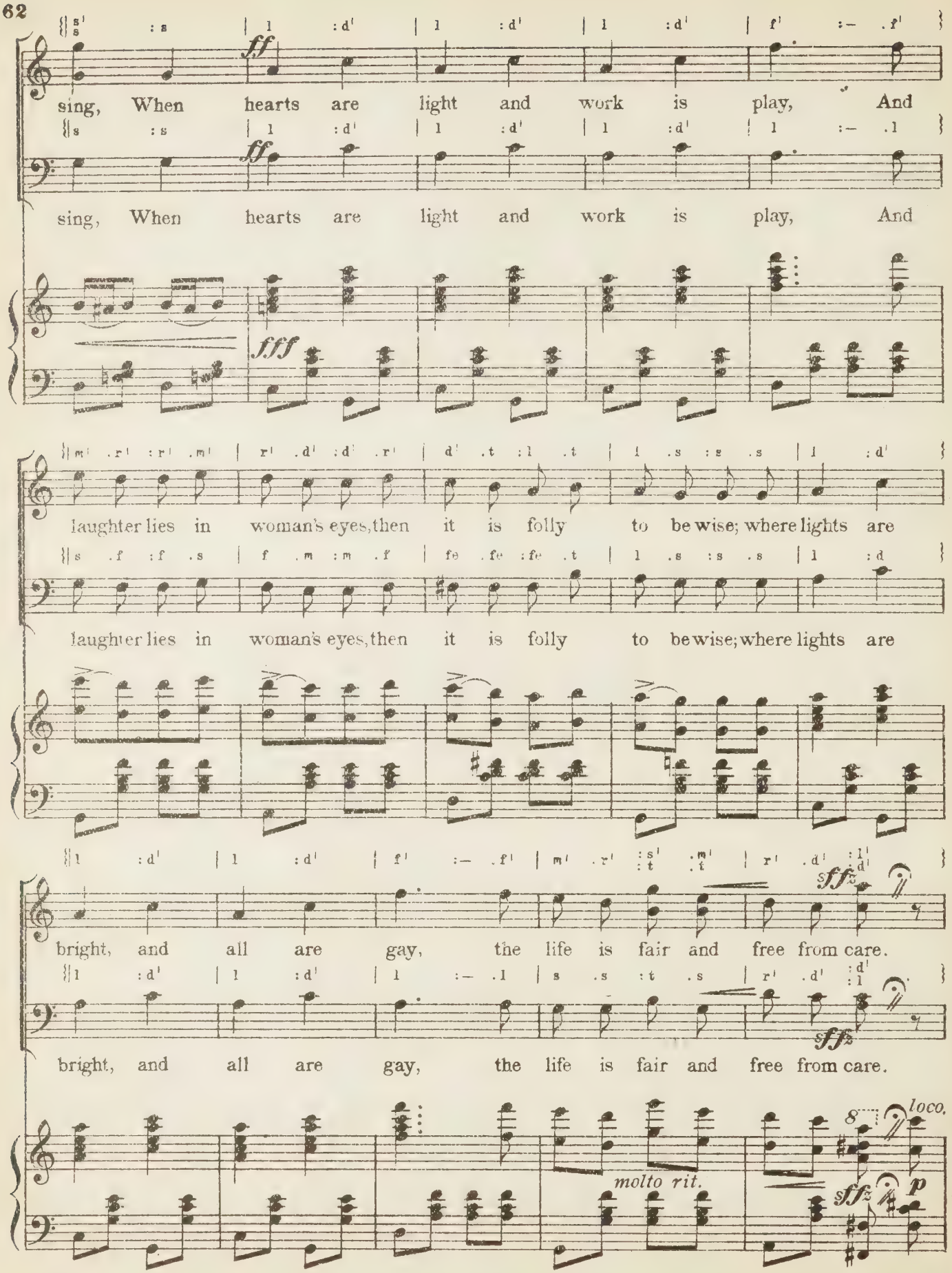
poco. *ritard.* *a tempo.*

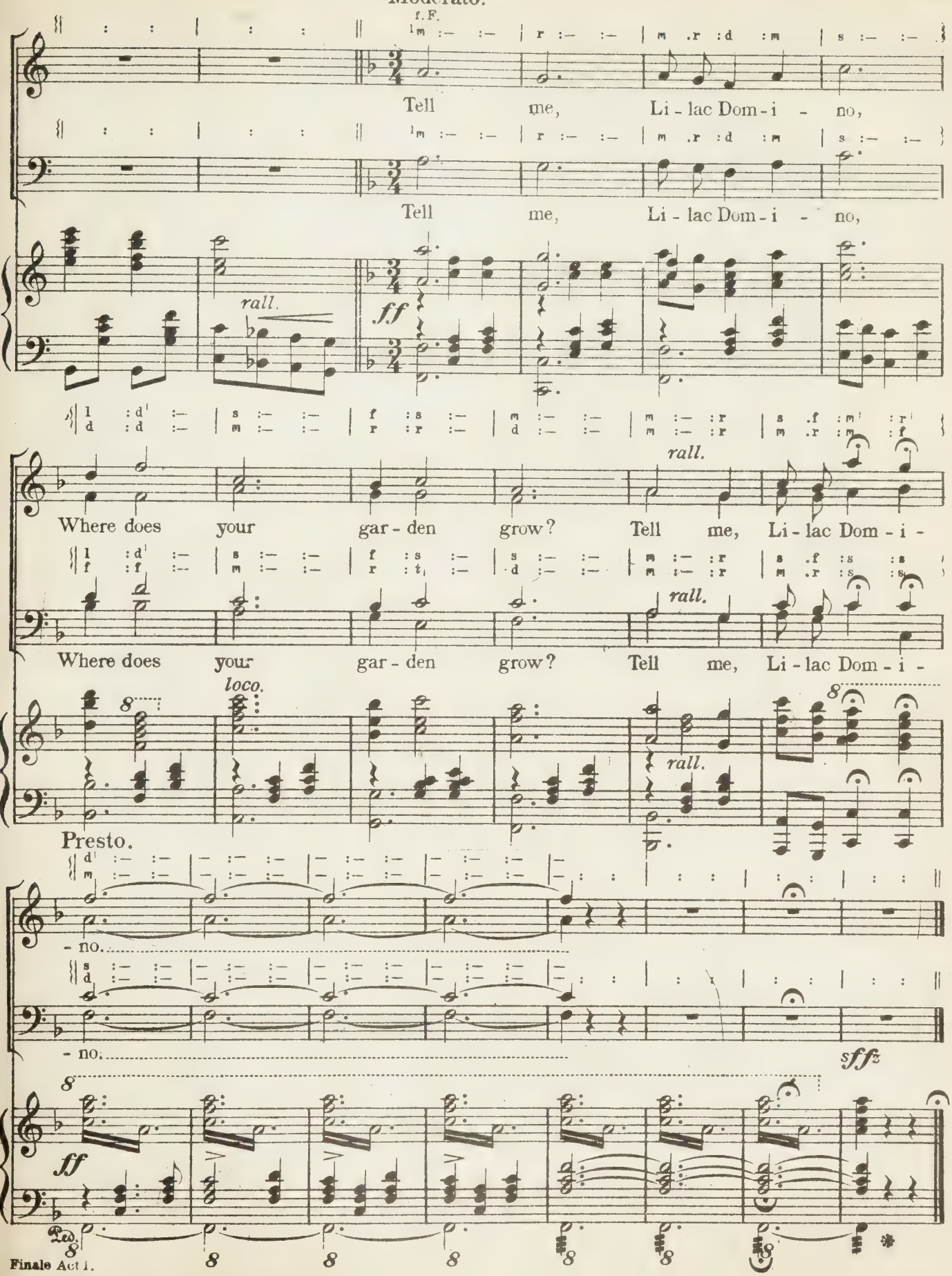
Elliston and Georgine waltz a few measures, the Colonel enters and coquettes with Georgine but is pushed

aside by André who waltzes with Georgine and they exit dancing. Speciality dancers enter and do exhibition

waltz.

poco rall.

2nd. time 8va.
p-f
1.
poco rall.
2.
8
loco.
8
loco.

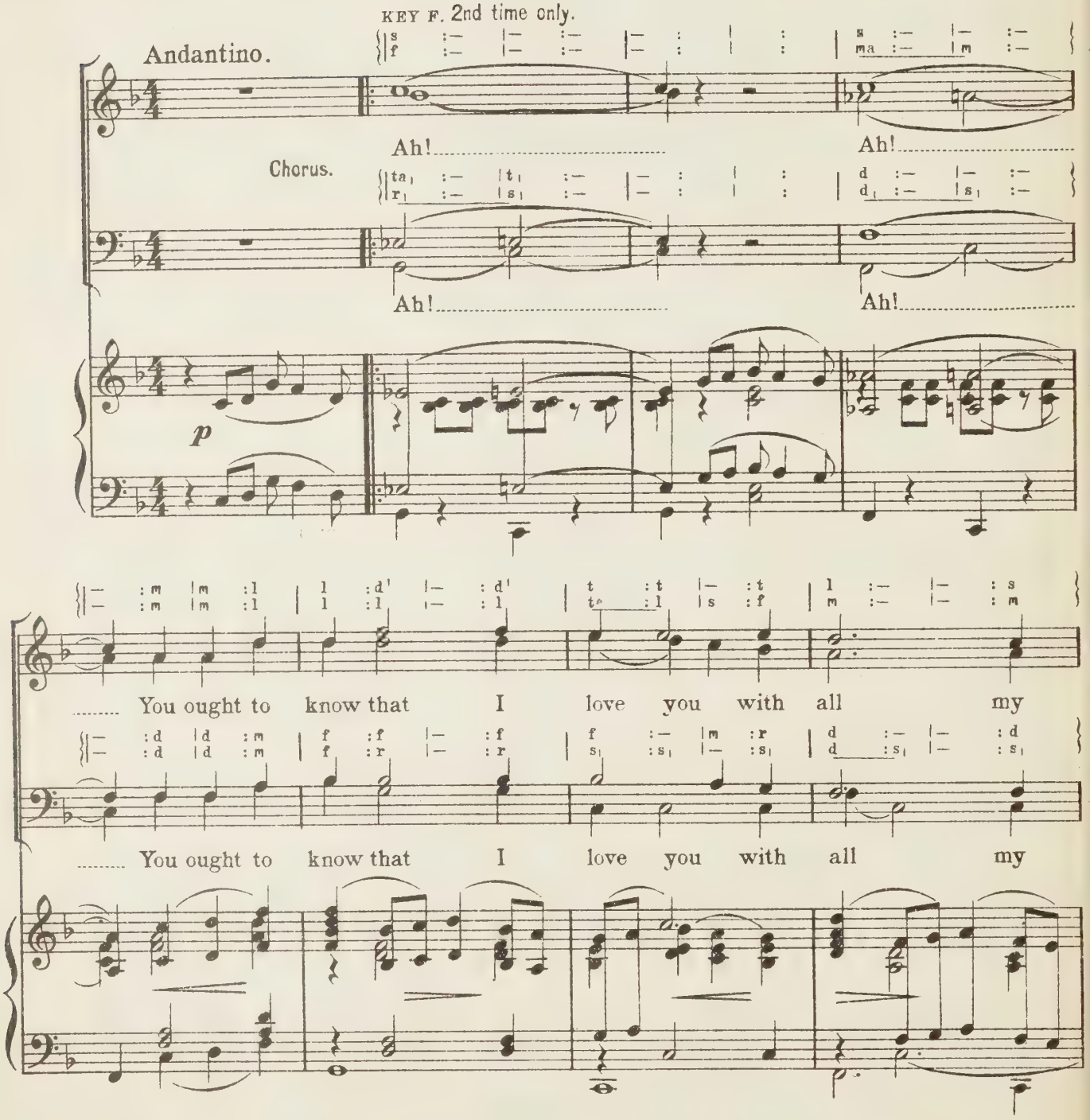

accel. poco a poco.
8
ff

accel. e cresc.
sffz
8
lunga pausa.
Allegro con brio.
ff
8
8
loco.
8
loco.

Chorus.
Ah! Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! Ha
Men: Tenor 8va higher.
Ah! Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! Ha
pp f ff pp
[shout.]
ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! Ha Ha ha ha
ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! Ha Ha ha ha
f ff sffz pp
f.C.
ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! Dance and sing, Dance and sing, dance and
loco.
ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! Dance and sing, Dance and sing, dance and
ff

ff
sing, When hearts are light and work is play, And
sing, When hearts are light and work is play, And
fff
laughter lies in woman's eyes, then it is folly to be wise; where lights are
laughter lies in woman's eyes, then it is folly to be wise; where lights are
bright, and all are gay, the life is fair and free from care.
bright, and all are gay, the life is fair and free from care.
molto rit.
loco.
p


Moderato.
t. F.
Tell me, Li - lac Dom - i - no,
Tell me, Li - lac Dom - i - no,
rall.
ff
Where does your gar - den grow? Tell me, Li - lac Dom - i -
Where does your gar - den grow? Tell me, Li - lac Dom - i -
loco.
Presto.
- no.
- no.
sffz
ff

OPENING ACT II.

FOR YOUR LOVE I AM WAITING.

Words by
D. S. PARSONS.

Music by
HOWARD CARR

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D.3.

heart. Ah! Ah!

heart. Ah! Ah!

pp *cresc.*

3.F.

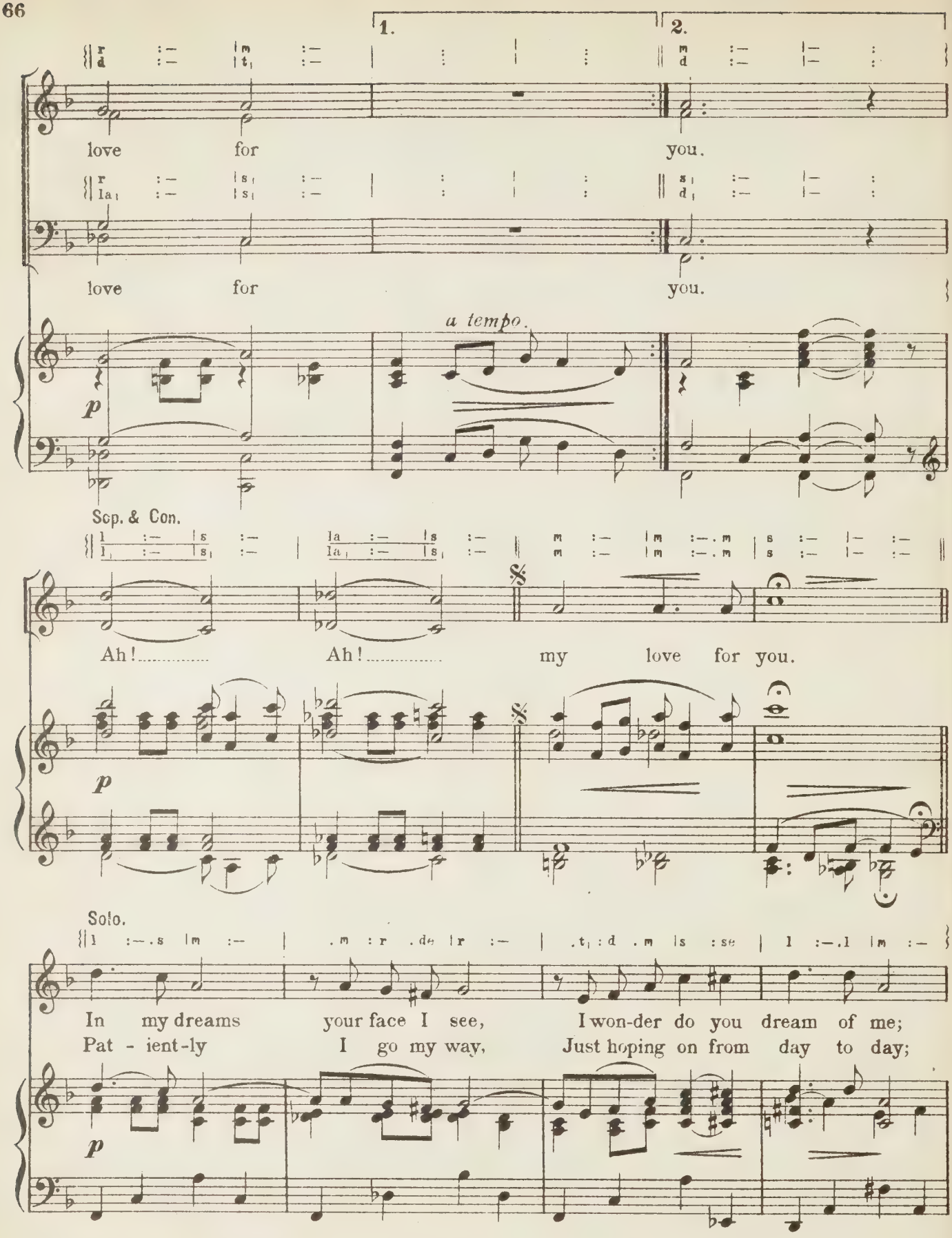
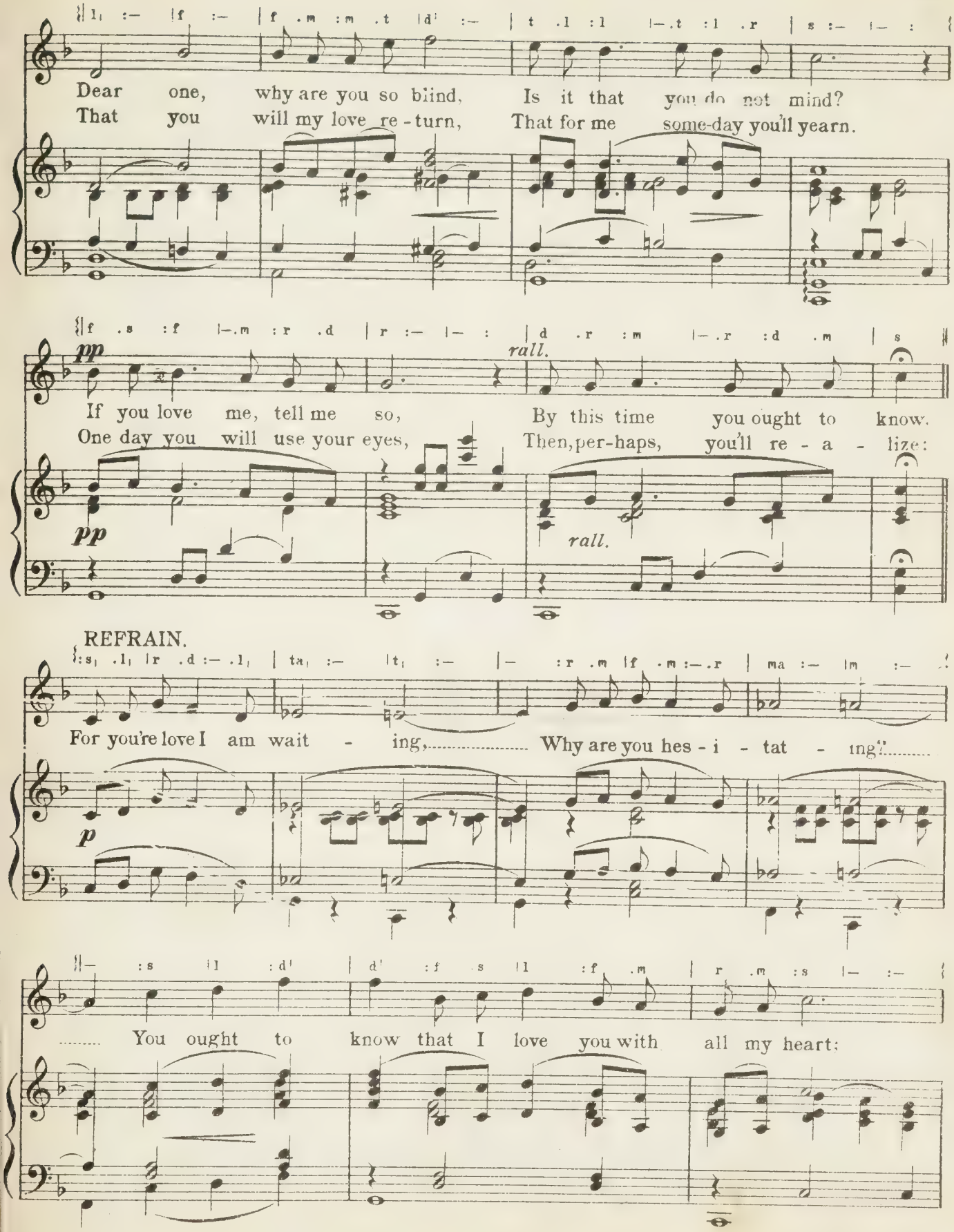
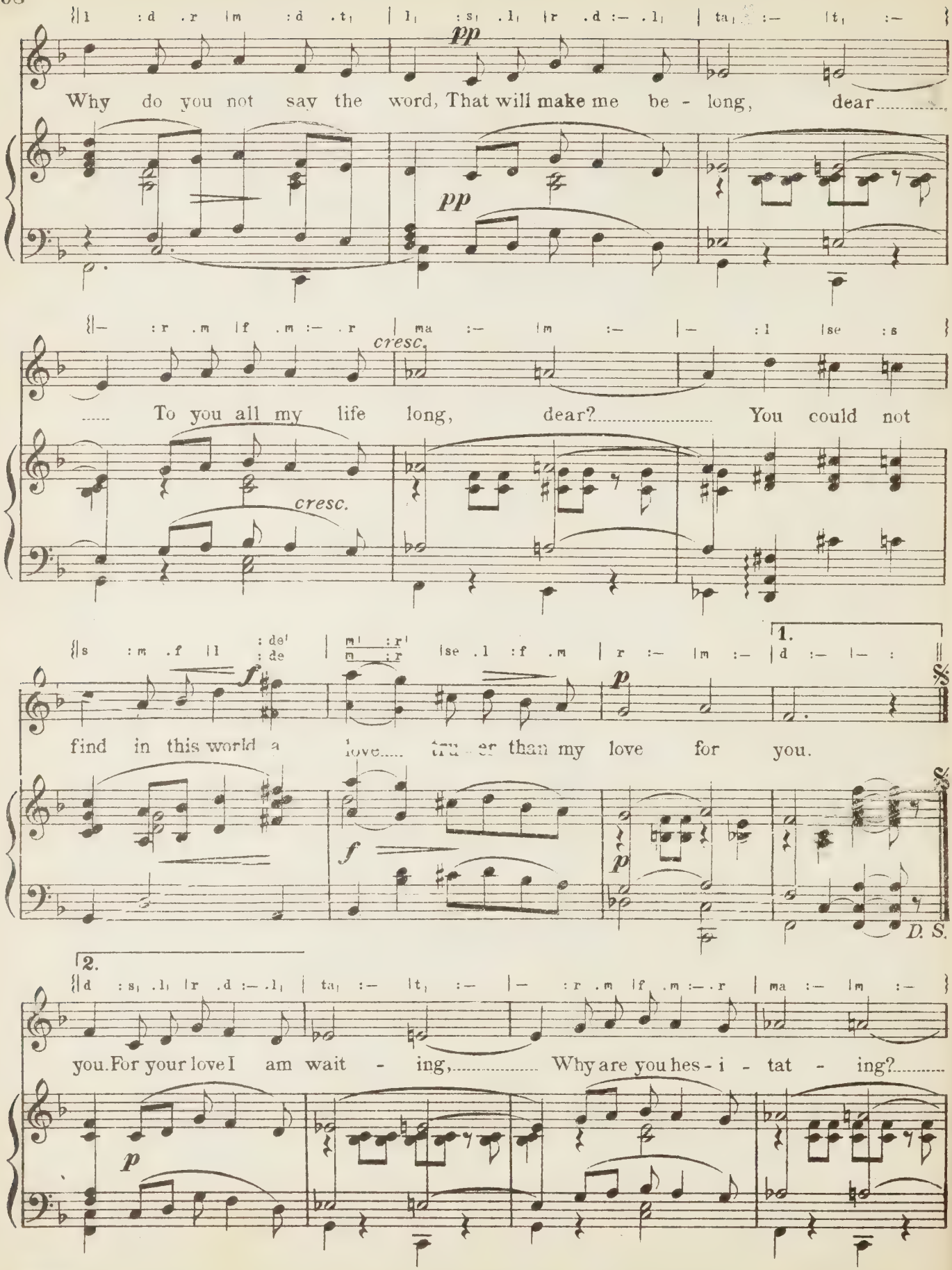
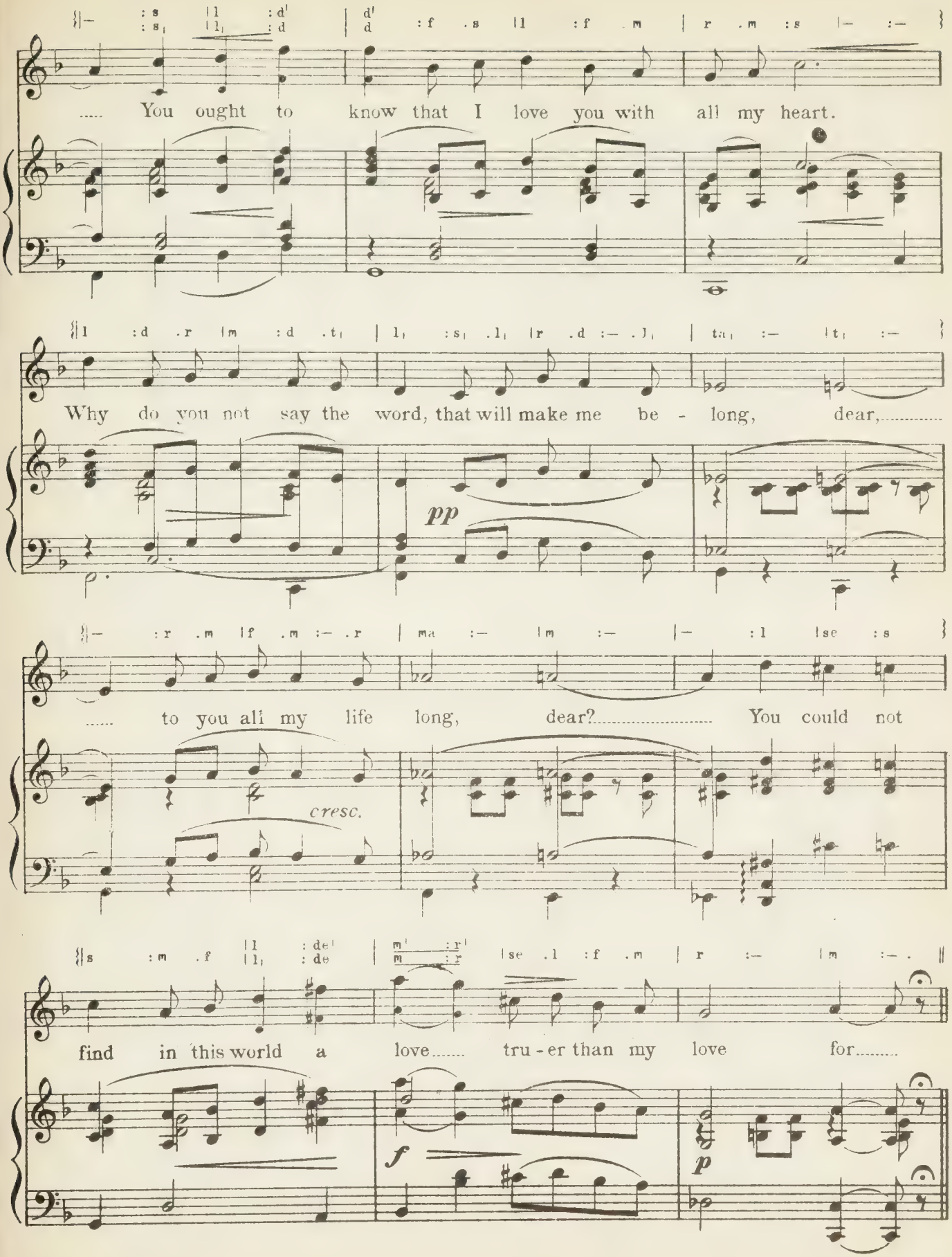
find in this world a love

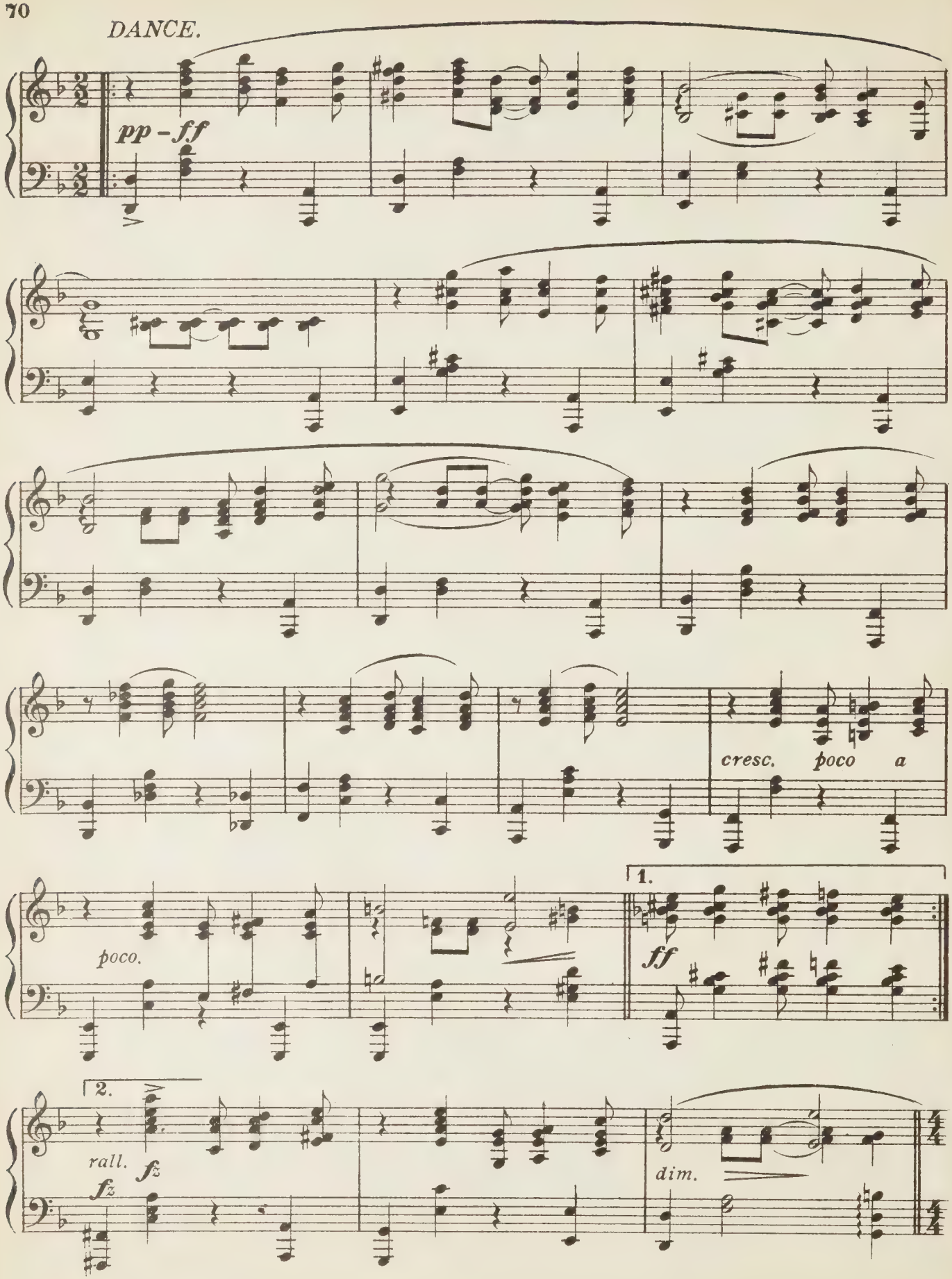
mf *f*

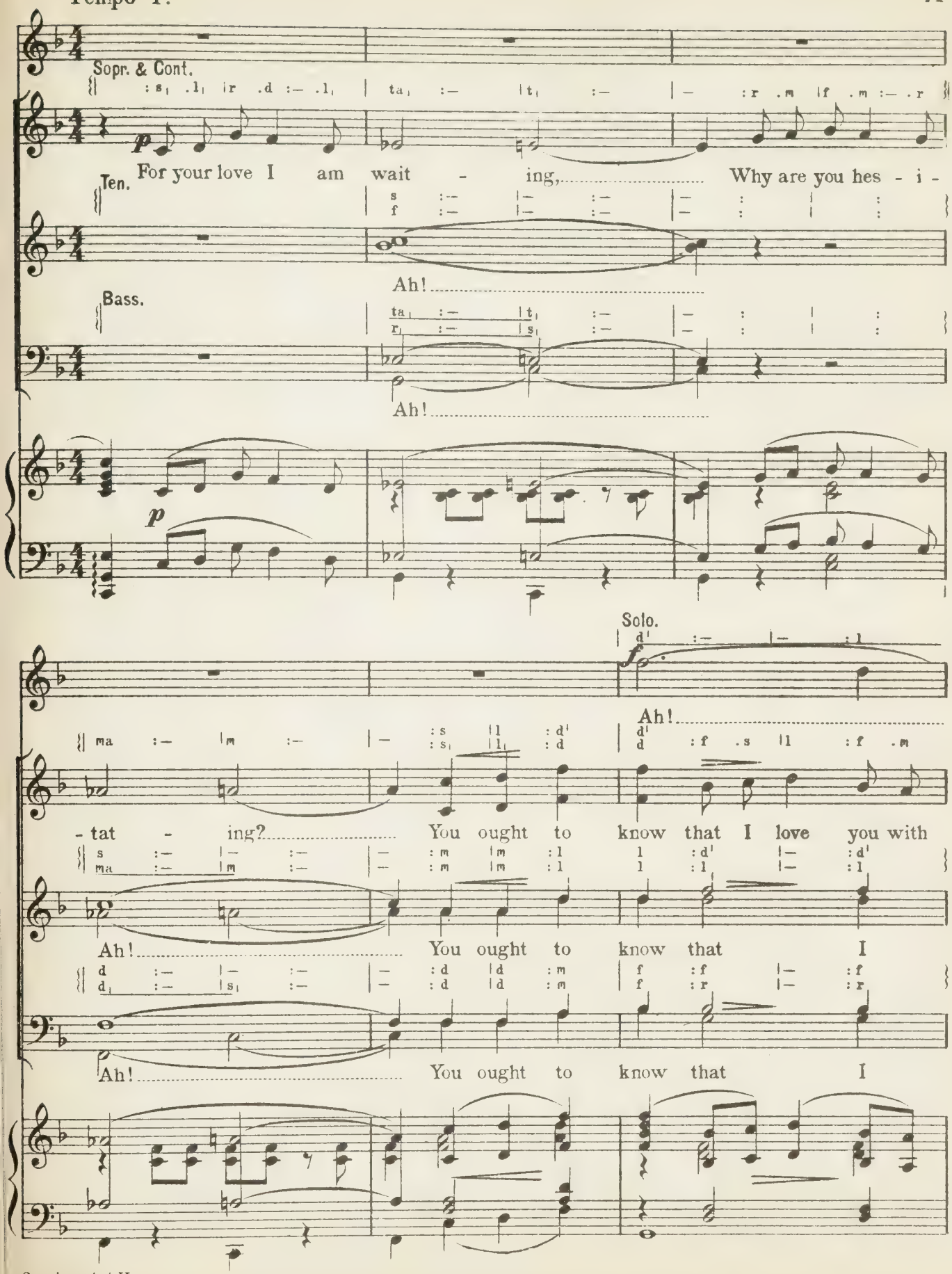
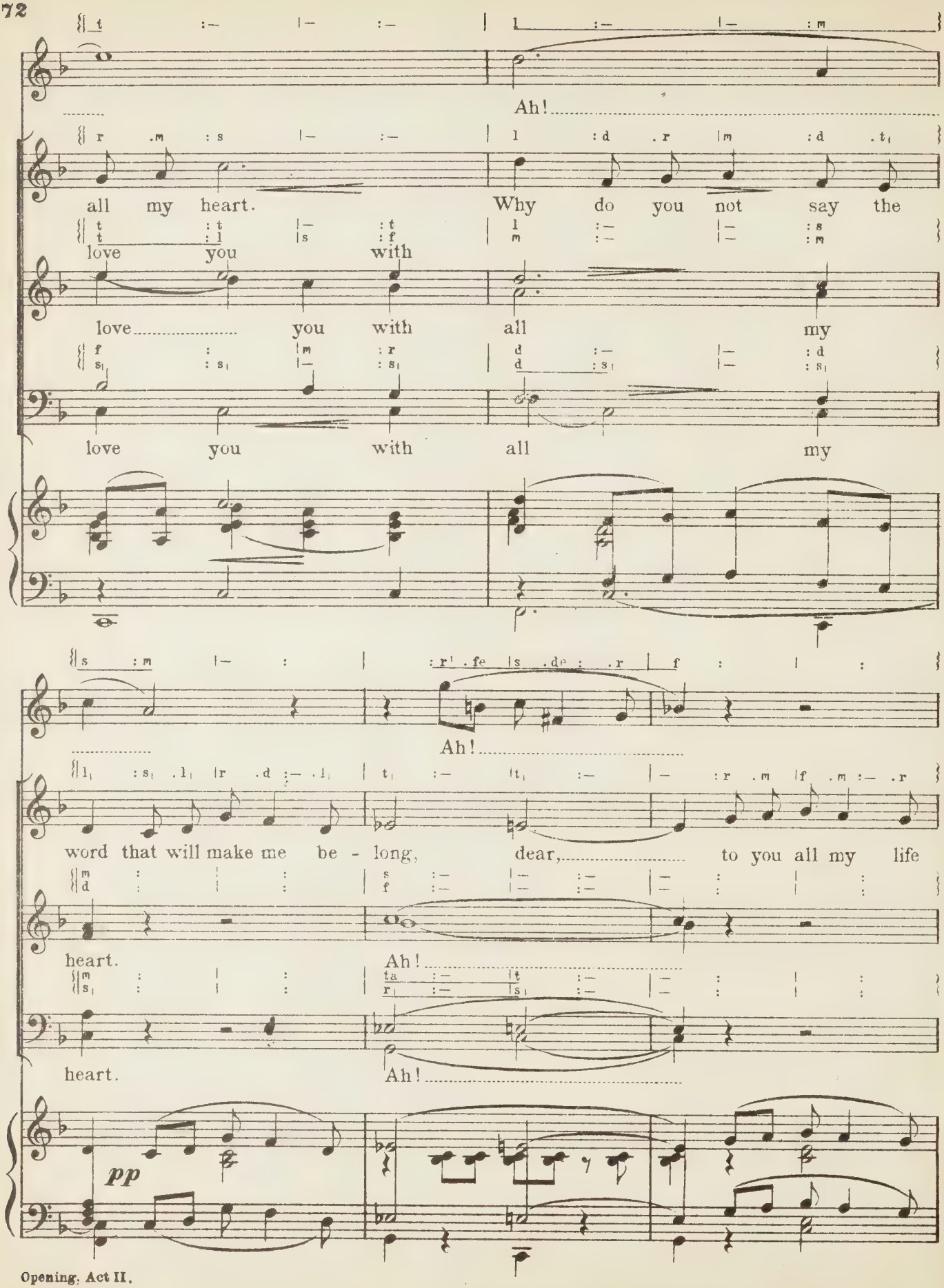
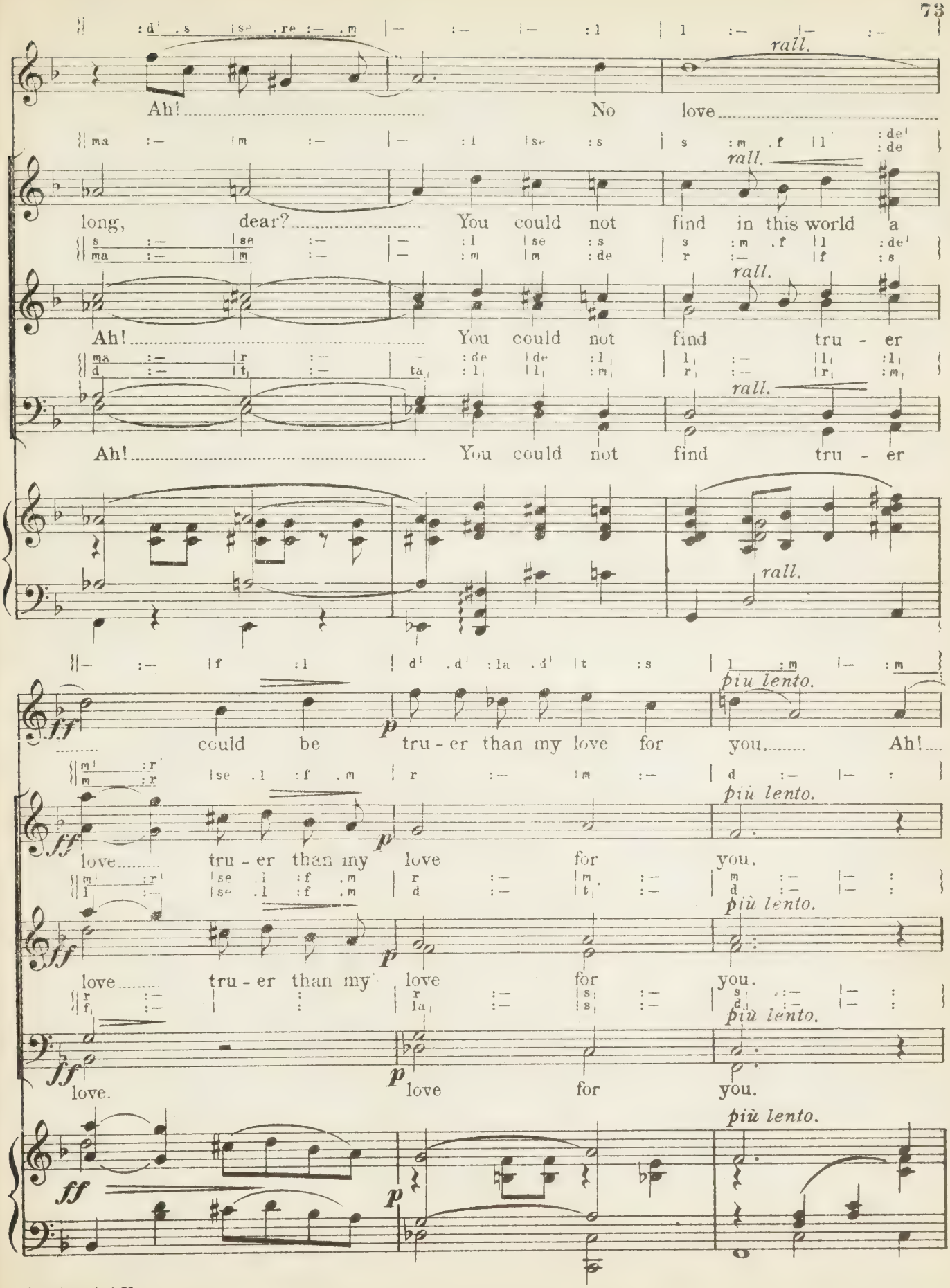
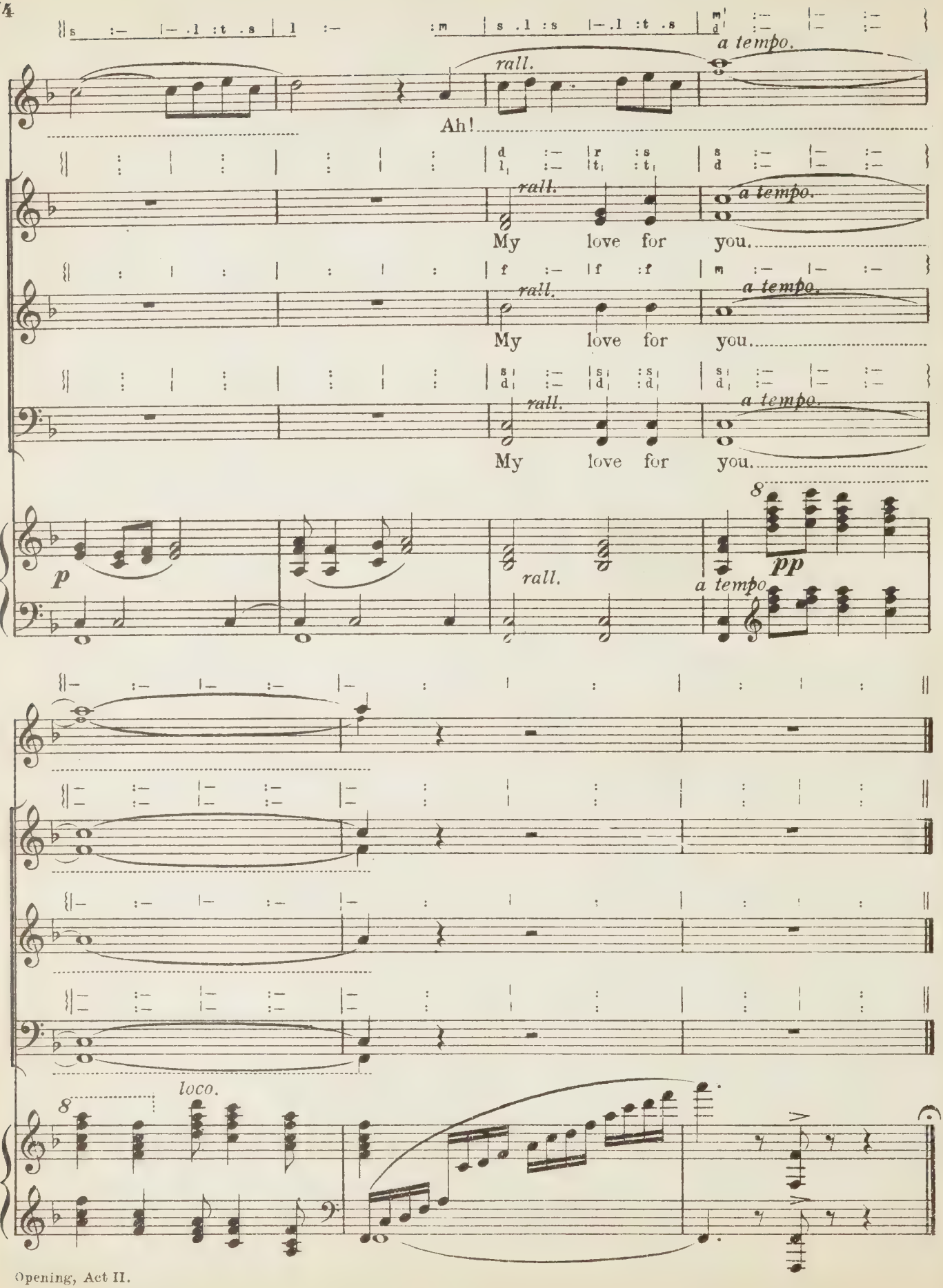
you could not find tru - er love, tru-er than my

rall. *f*

you could not find tru - er love,

f *rall.*

1.
2.
love for you.
love for you.
a tempo.
p
Sop. & Con.
Ah! Ah! my love for you.
p
Solo.
In my dreams your face I see, I won-der do you dream of me;
Pat - ient-ly I go my way, Just hoping on from day to day;
p

Dear one, why are you so blind, Is it that you do not mind?
That you will my love re-turn, That for me some-day you'll yearn.
pp
rall.
If you love me, tell me so, By this time you ought to know.
One day you will use your eyes, Then, per-haps, you'll re - a - lize:
pp
rall.
REFRAIN.
For you're love I am wait - ing, Why are you hes - i - tat - ing?
p
You ought to know that I love you with all my heart;

Why do you not say the word, That will make me be - long, dear.....
pp
pp
To you all my life long, dear?..... You could not
cresc.
cresc.
find in this world a love..... tru - er than my love for you.
f
p
1.
f
p
D. S.
2.
you. For your love I am wait - ing,..... Why are you hes - i - tat - ing?.....
p

You ought to know that I love you with all my heart.
Why do you not say the word, that will make me be - long, dear,
pp
to you all my life long, dear? You could not
cresc.
find in this world a love tru - er than my love for
f
p

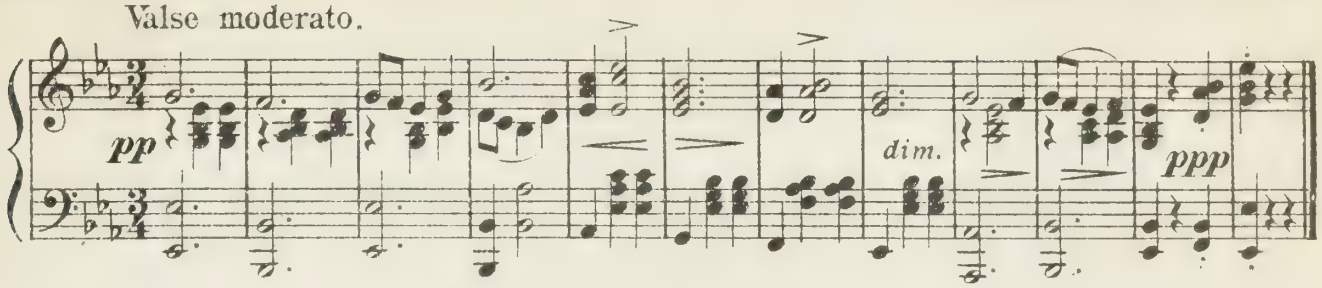


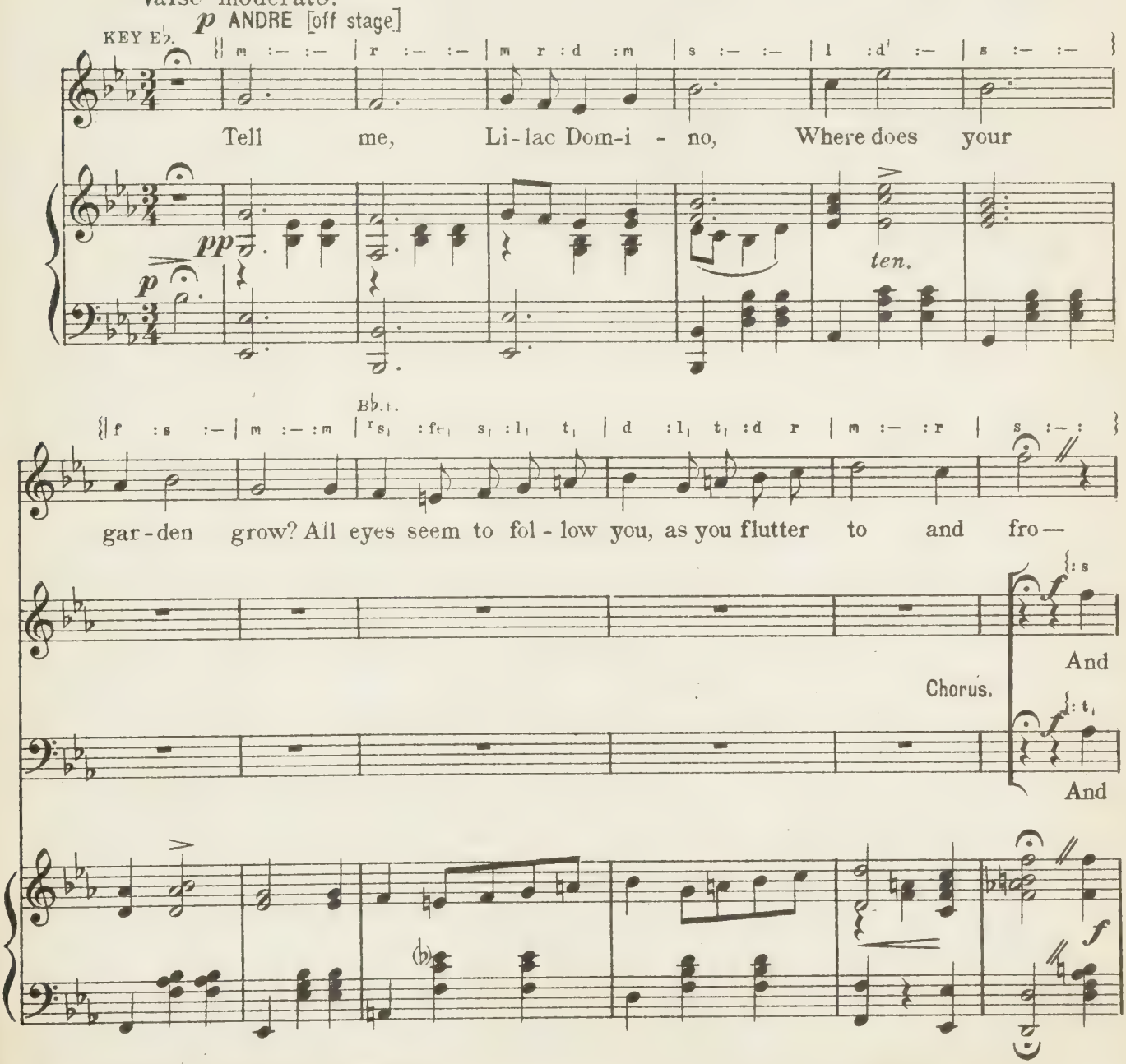
Opening, Act II.

Sopr. & Cont.
Ten.
For your love I am wait - ing,
Why are you hes - i -
Ah!
Bass.
Ah!
Solo.
Ah!
- tat - ing?
You ought to know that I love you with
Ah!
You ought to know that I
Ah!
You ought to know that I

Ah!
all my heart. Why do you not say the
love you with
love you with all my
love you with all my
Ah!
word that will make me be - long, dear, to you all my life
heart.
Ah!
heart.
Ah!
pp

rall.
Ah! No love
long, dear? You could not find in this world a
Ah! You could not find tru - er
Ah! You could not find tru - er
rall.
più lento.
ff p
could be tru - er than my love for you. Ah!
love tru - er than my love for you.
love tru - er than my love for you.
love. love for you.
più lento.

Opening, Act II.

MELODRAMA.

Words by
ROBERT B. SMITH.

Music by
CHARLES CUVILLIER.

Valse moderato.

SCENA.

Valse moderato.

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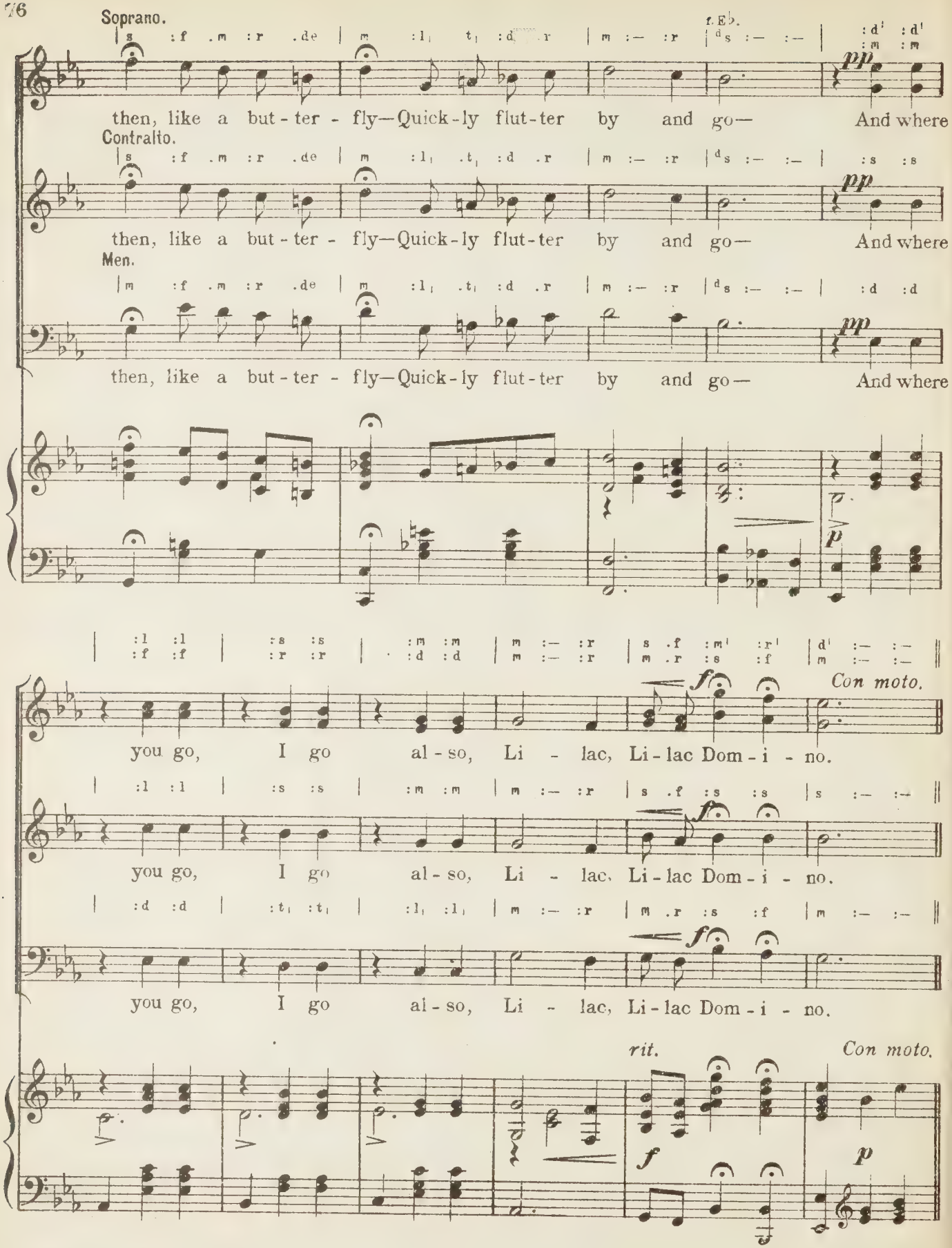

Soprano.
f. E♭.
pp
then, like a but-ter-fly—Quick-ly flut-ter by and go— And where
Contralto.
pp
then, like a but-ter-fly—Quick-ly flut-ter by and go— And where
Men.
pp
then, like a but-ter-fly—Quick-ly flut-ter by and go— And where
p
f
Con moto.
you go, I go al-so, Li-lac, Li-lac Dom-i-no.
f
you go, I go al-so, Li-lac, Li-lac Dom-i-no.
f
you go, I go al-so, Li-lac, Li-lac Dom-i-no.
rit.
Con moto.
f
p

PROSPER. NORMAN.

G.A.

For - get this Li - lac Dom - i - no! She's found an - o - ther long a -

LEONIE.

- go. You search in vain, without a doubt, And girls are all a - bout.

poco rit.

poco rit.

ANDRE.

p

So come with me, let me pre-sent Geor-gine. You are

colla voce.

p

[aside] 3. B♭.

GEORGINE. COLONEL.

rall.

the Li - lac Dom - i - no. I am Geor-gine! My daugh - ter,

accel.

Chorus. Sop: Con: f.Eb.

Tempo di Valse.

Come, dance, Li -

Tenor.

Come, dance, come, dance, Come, dance, Li -

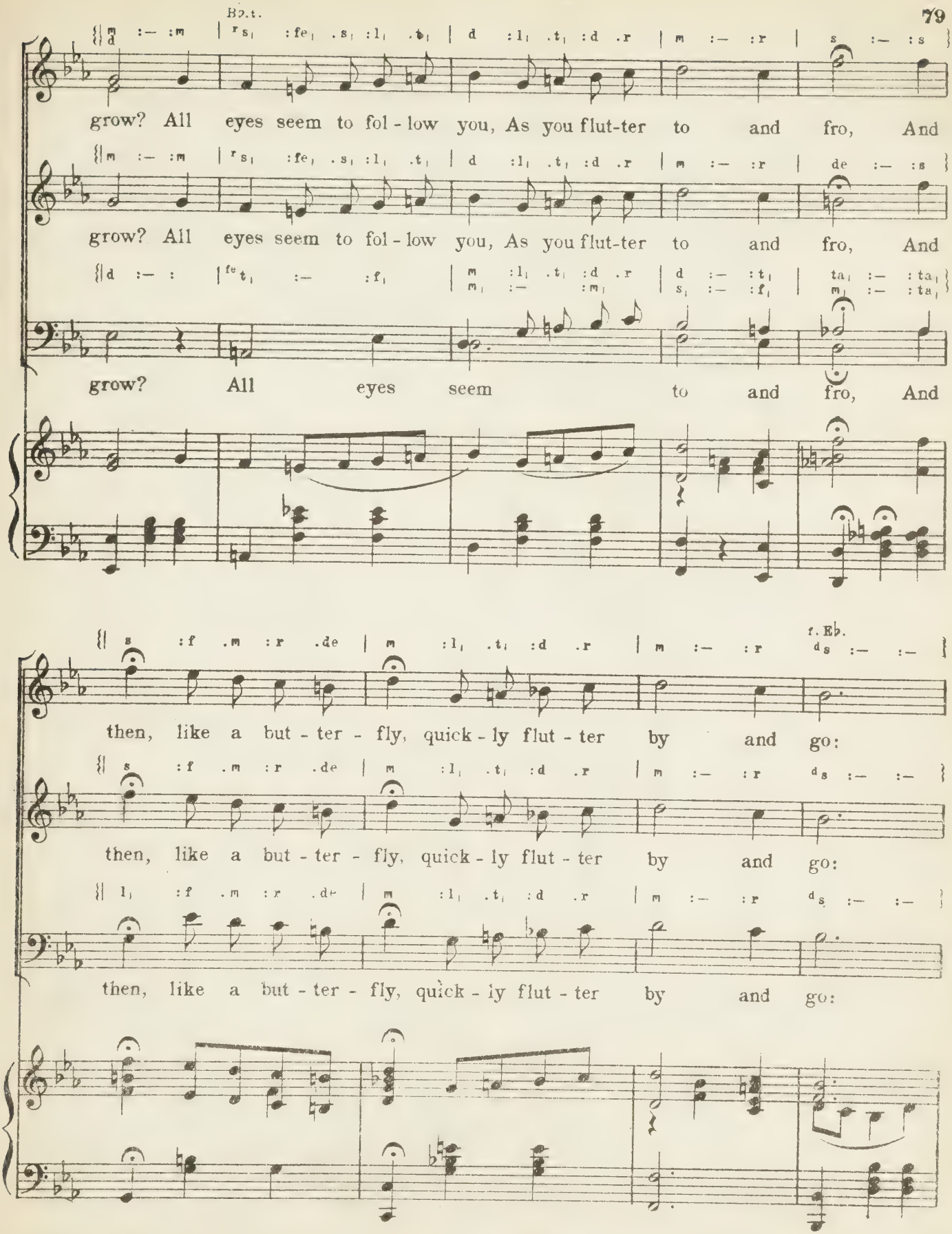
Bass.

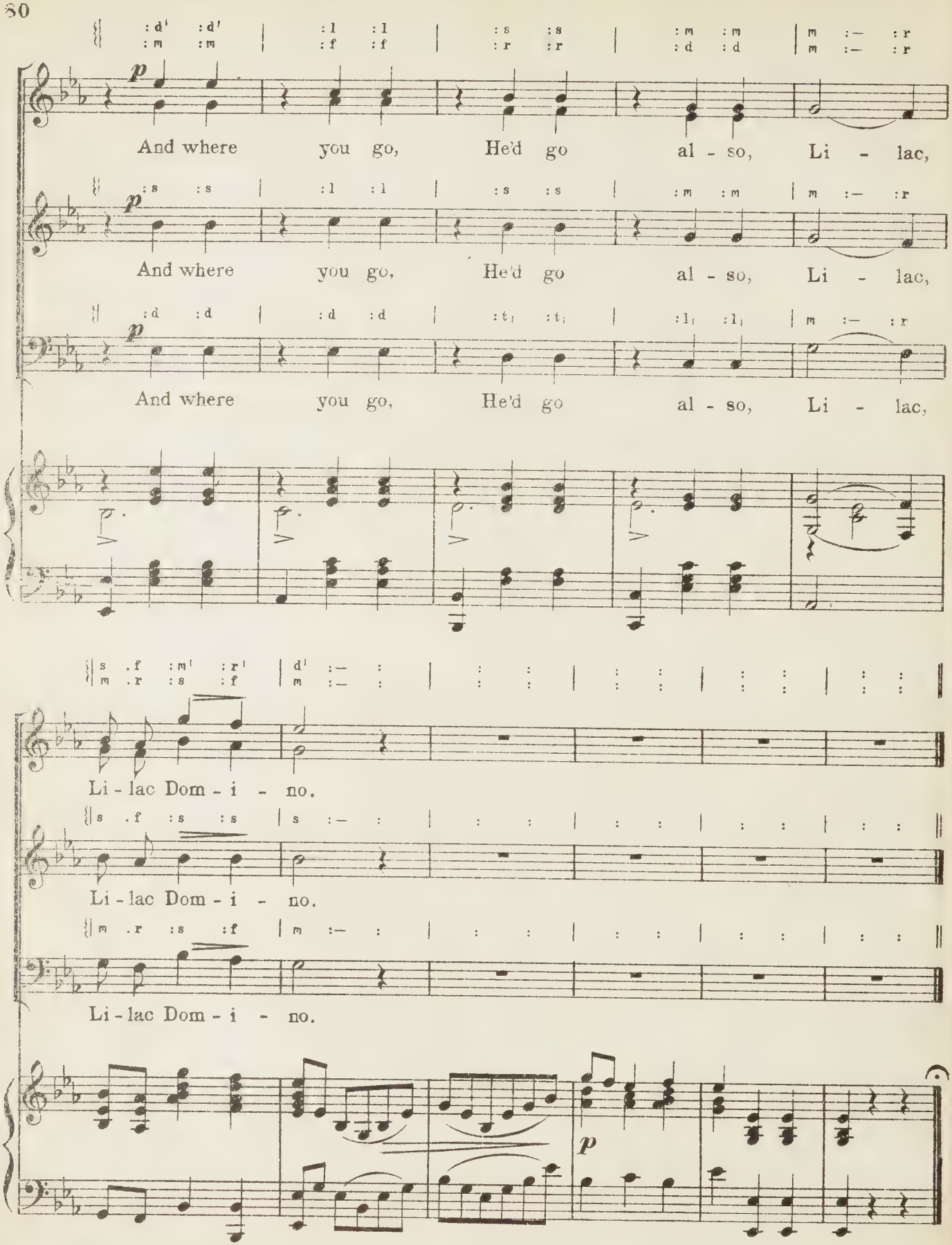
Sir! Come, dance, come, dance, Come, dance, Li -

Più mosso. *cresc.* *f* *allarg.* *ff*

- lac, Li-lac Dom-i - no. Where does your gar - den

- lac, Li-lac Dom-i - no. Where does your gar - den

- lac, Li-lac Dom-i - no. Where does your gar - den

Bb.t.
grow? All eyes seem to fol - low you, As you flut-ter to and fro, And
grow? All eyes seem to fol - low you, As you flut-ter to and fro, And
grow? All eyes seem to and fro, And
then, like a but - ter - fly, quick - ly flut - ter by and go:
then, like a but - ter - fly, quick - ly flut - ter by and go:
then, like a but - ter - fly, quick - ly flut - ter by and go:

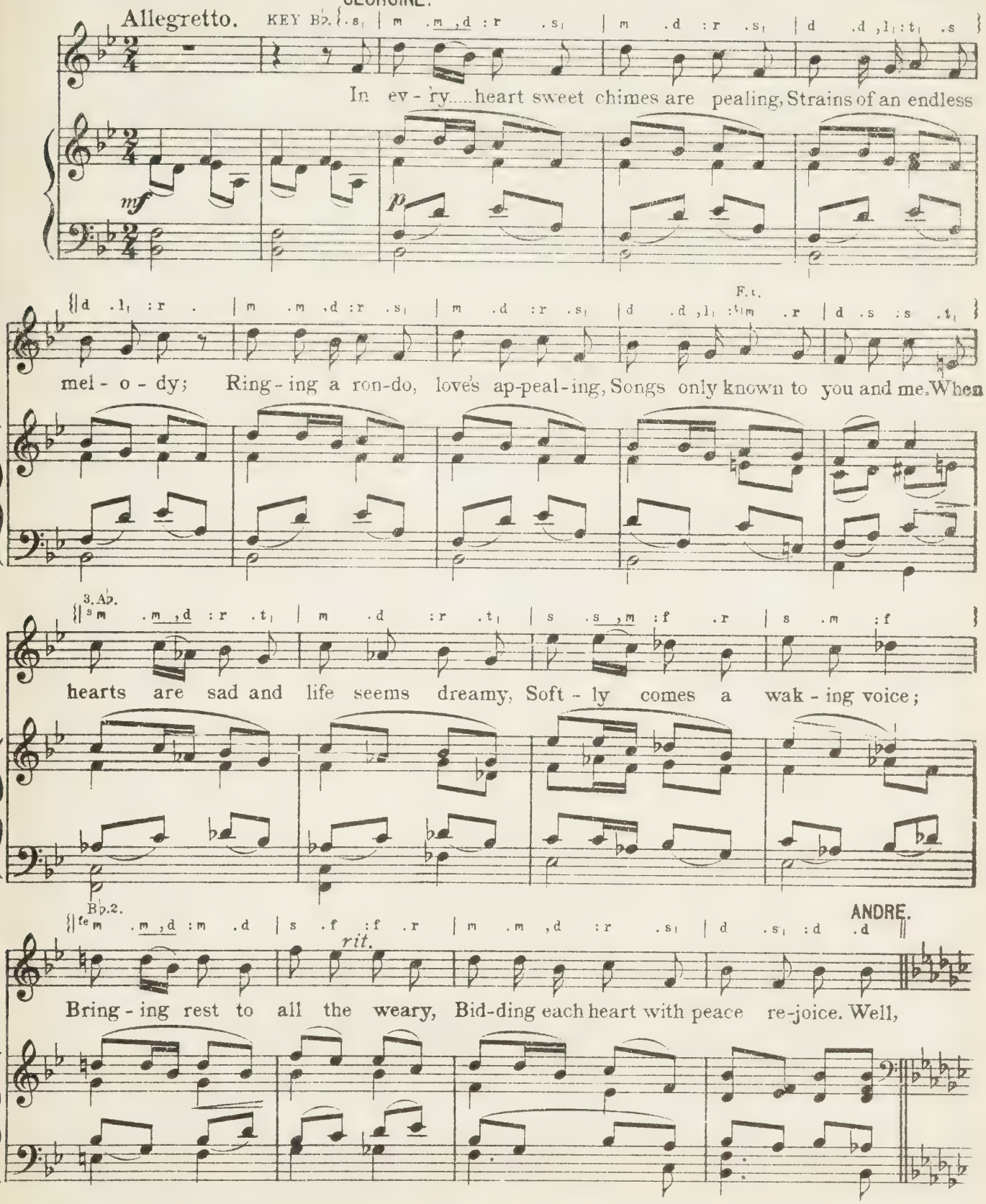

p
And where you go, He'd go al - so, Li - lac,
And where you go, He'd go al - so, Li - lac,
And where you go, He'd go al - so, Li - lac,
Li - lac Dom - i - no.
Li - lac Dom - i - no.
Li - lac Dom - i - no.
p

SONG OF THE CHIMES.

Words by
ROBERT B. SMITH.

Music by
CHARLES CUVILLIER.

GEORGINE.

Allegretto. KEY B♭.

In ev - ry heart sweet chimes are pealing, Strains of an endless
mf
p
F.t.
mel - o - dy; Ring - ing a ron-do, love's ap-peal-ing, Songs only known to you and me. When
3. A♭.
hearts are sad and life seems dreamy, Soft - ly comes a wak - ing voice;
B♭.2.
ANDRE.
rit.
Bring - ing rest to all the weary, Bid-ding each heart with peace re-joice. Well,

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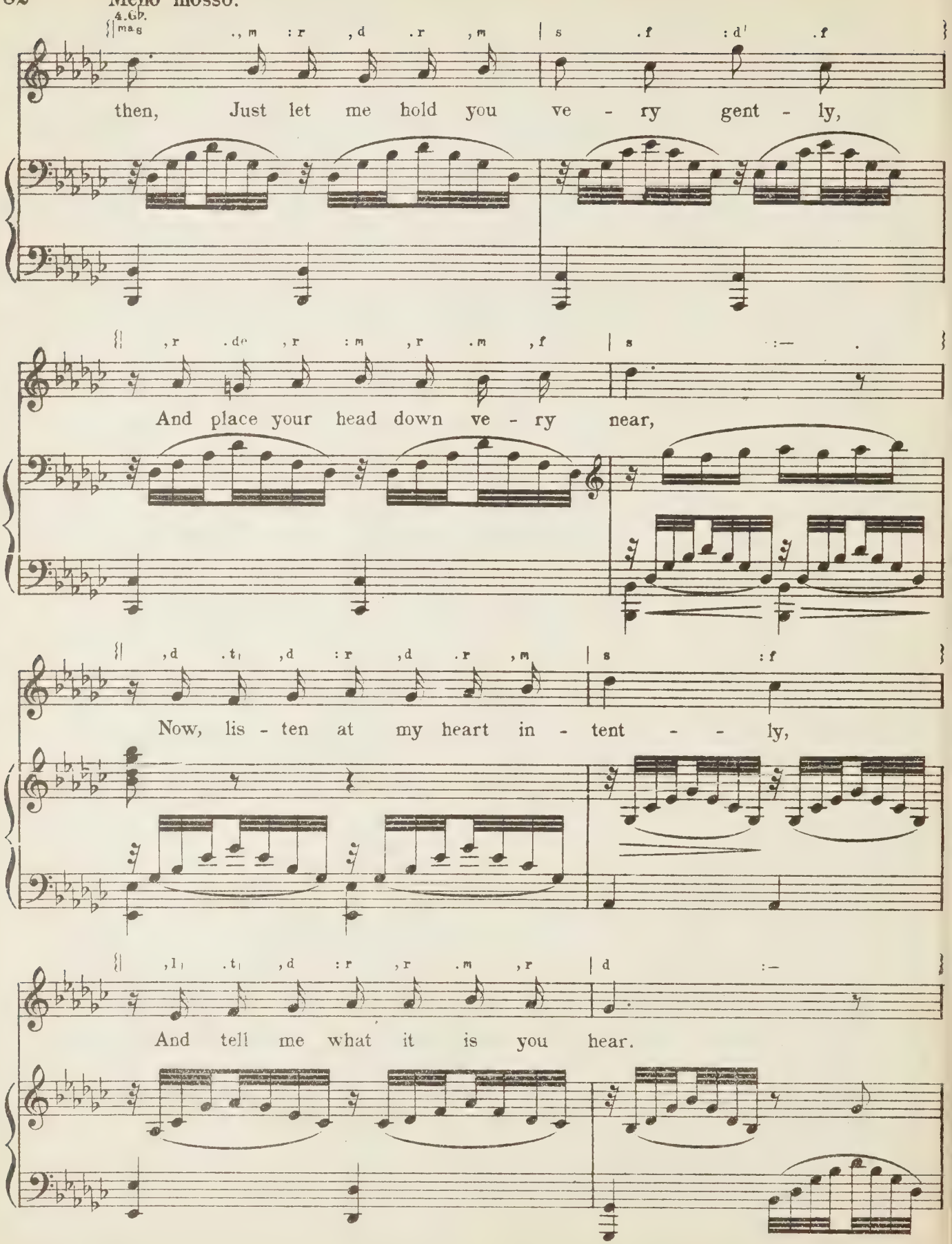
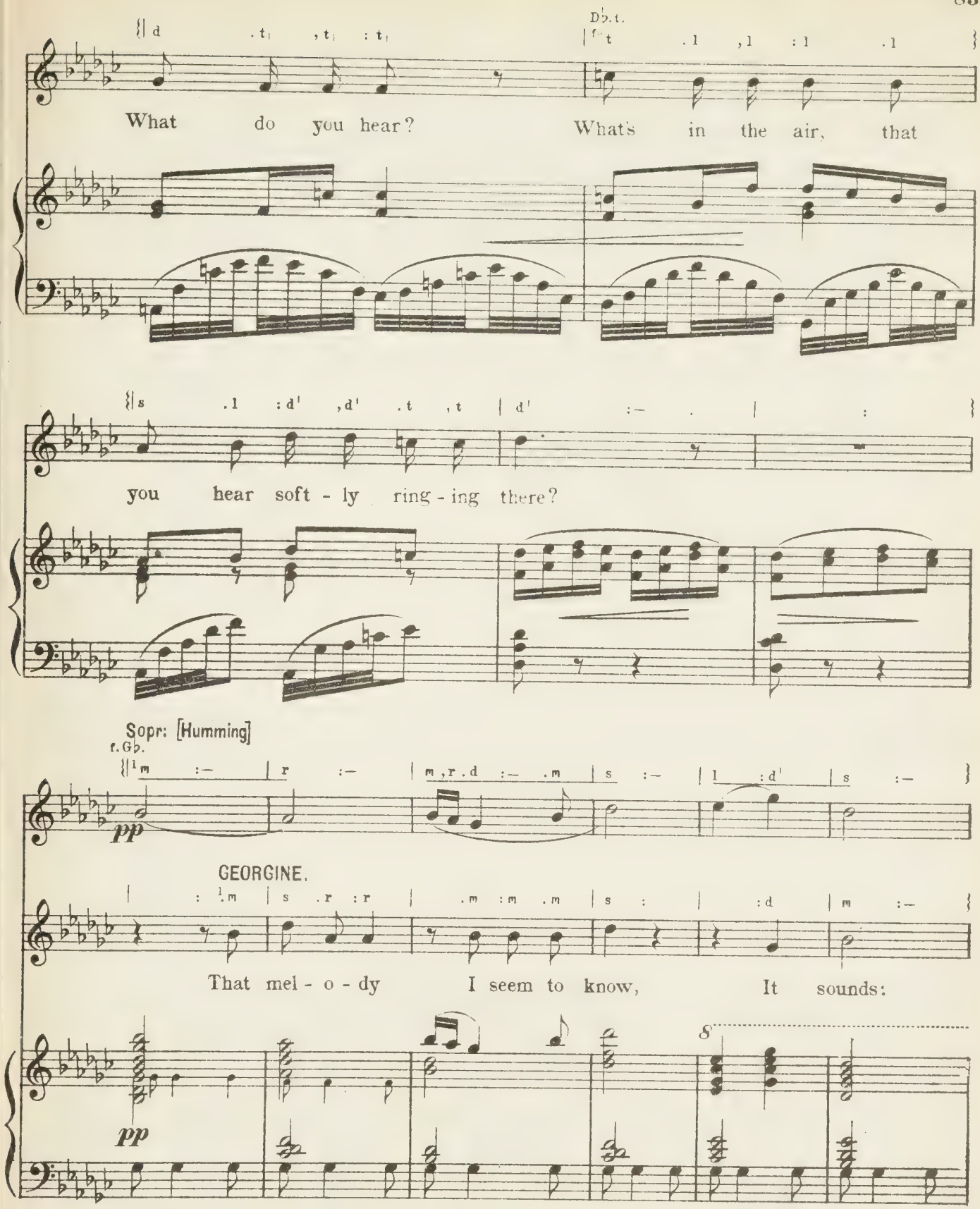
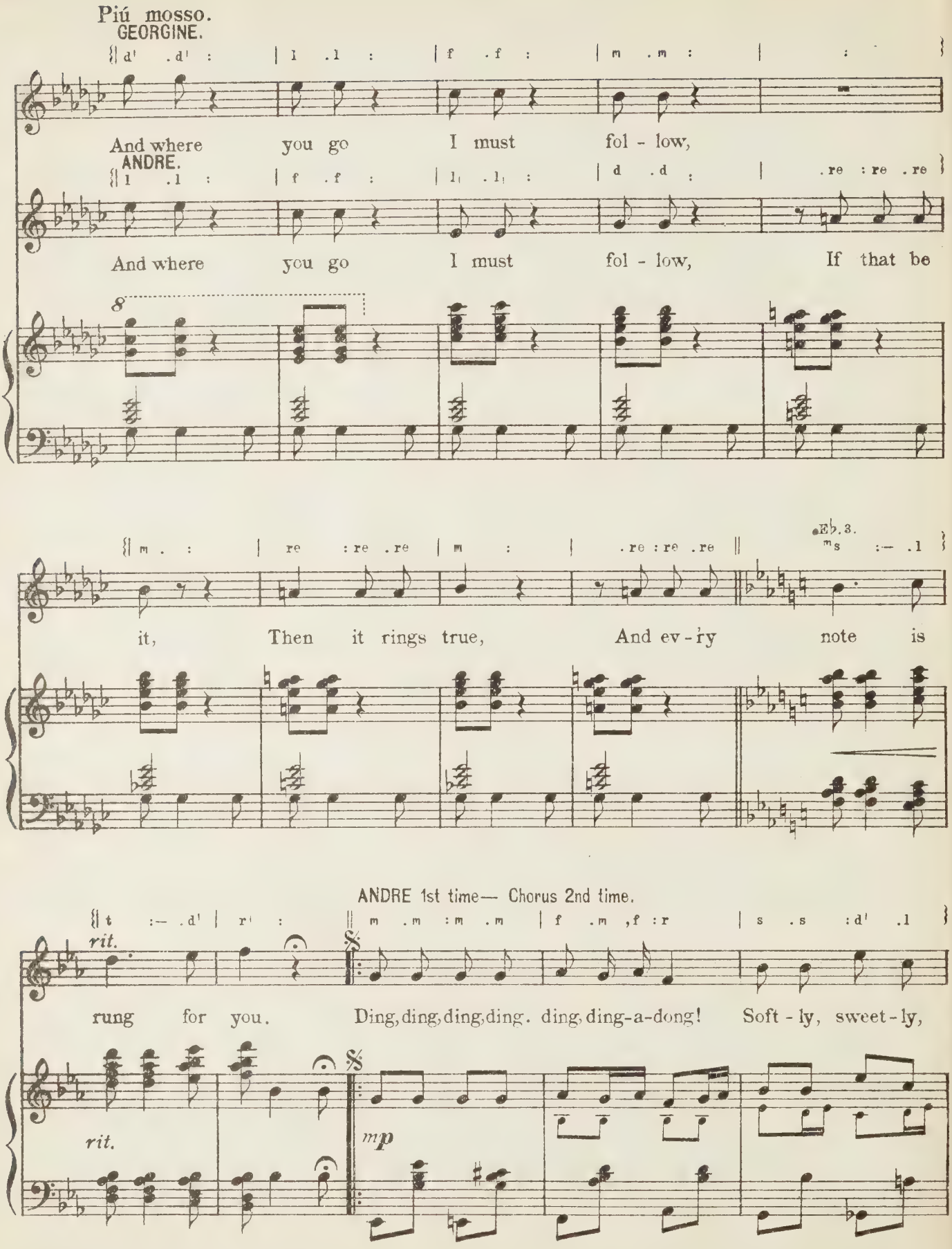
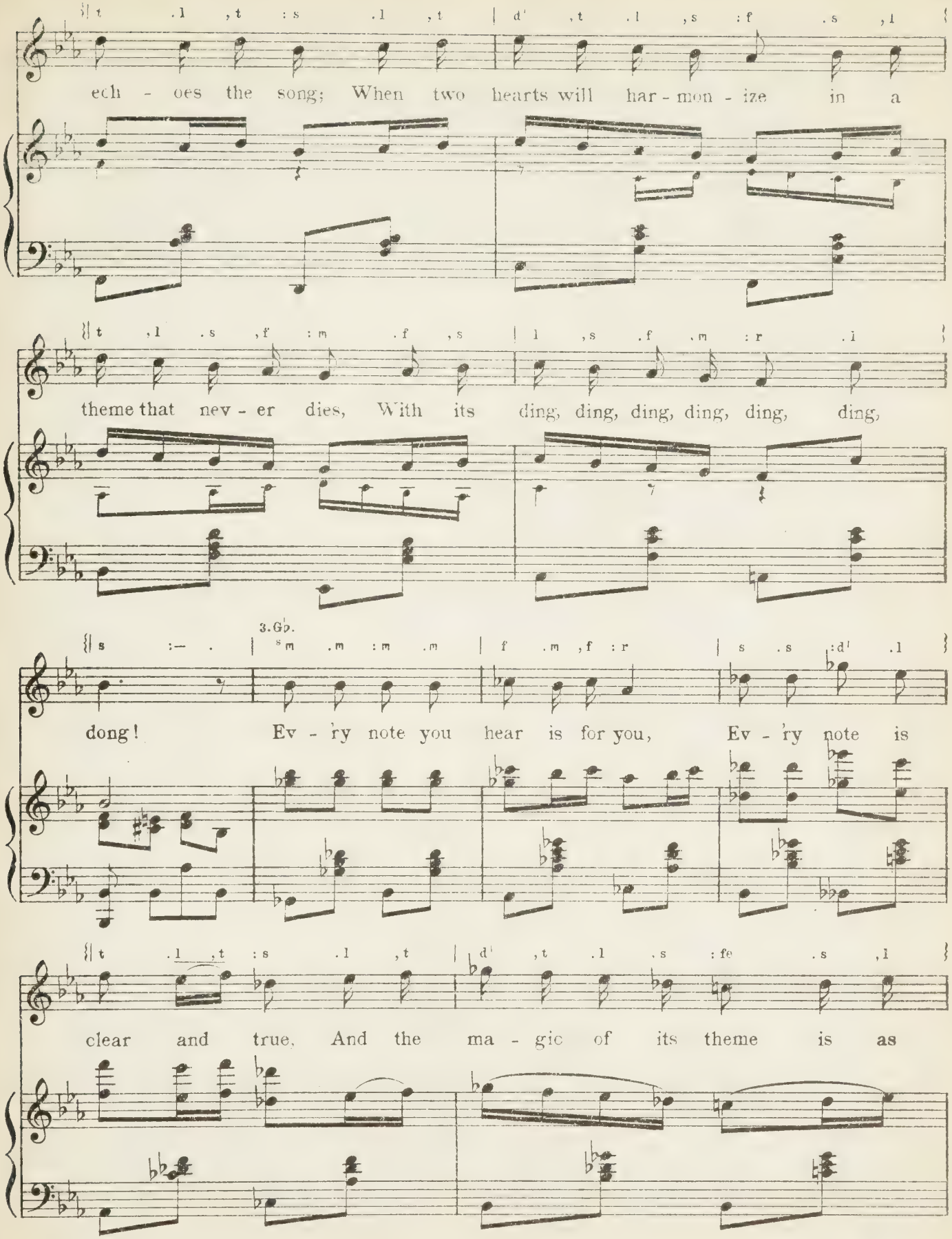
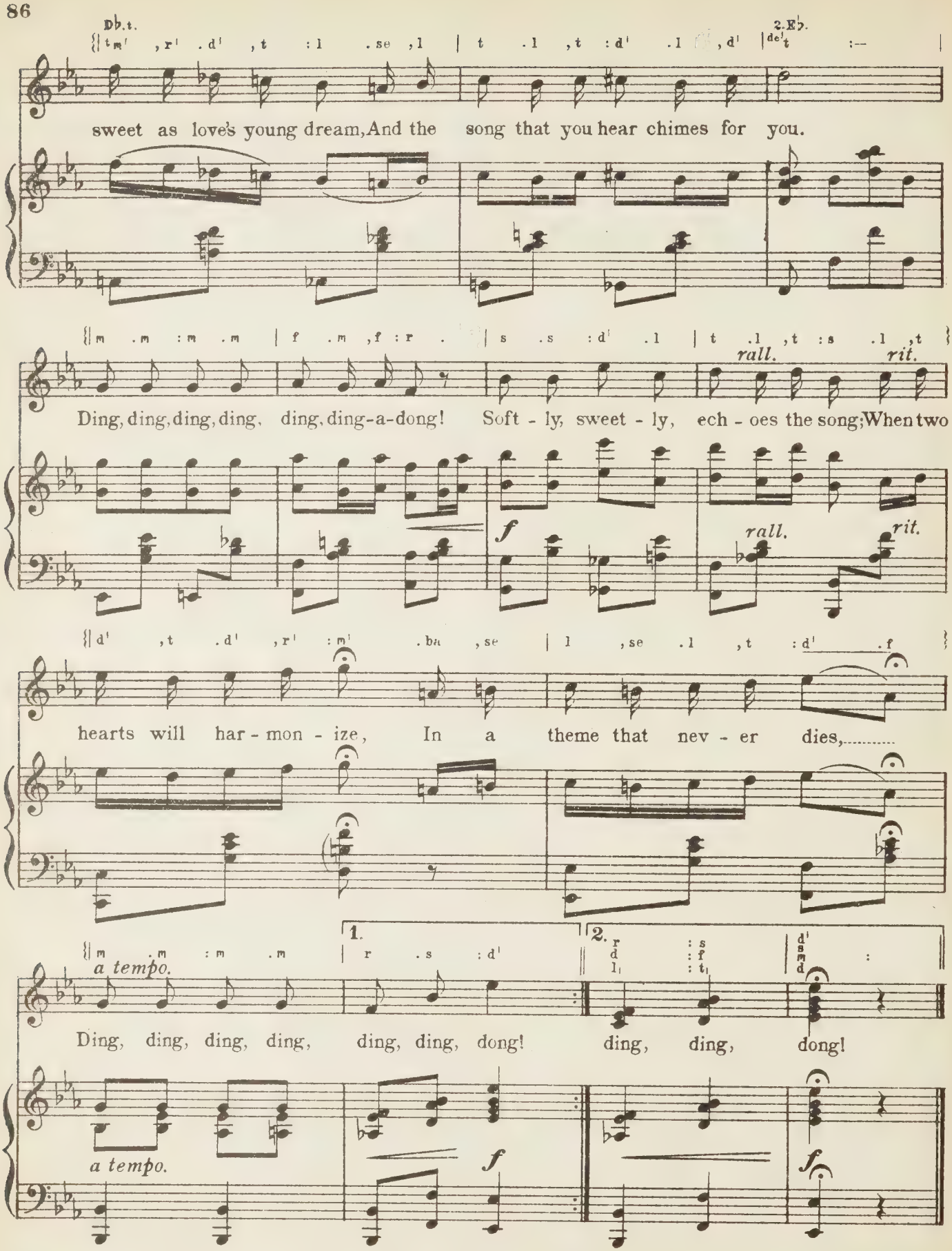

Meno mosso.
4.Gb. mag
then, Just let me hold you ve - ry gent - ly,
And place your head down ve - ry near,
Now, lis - ten at my heart in - tent - - ly,
And tell me what it is you hear.

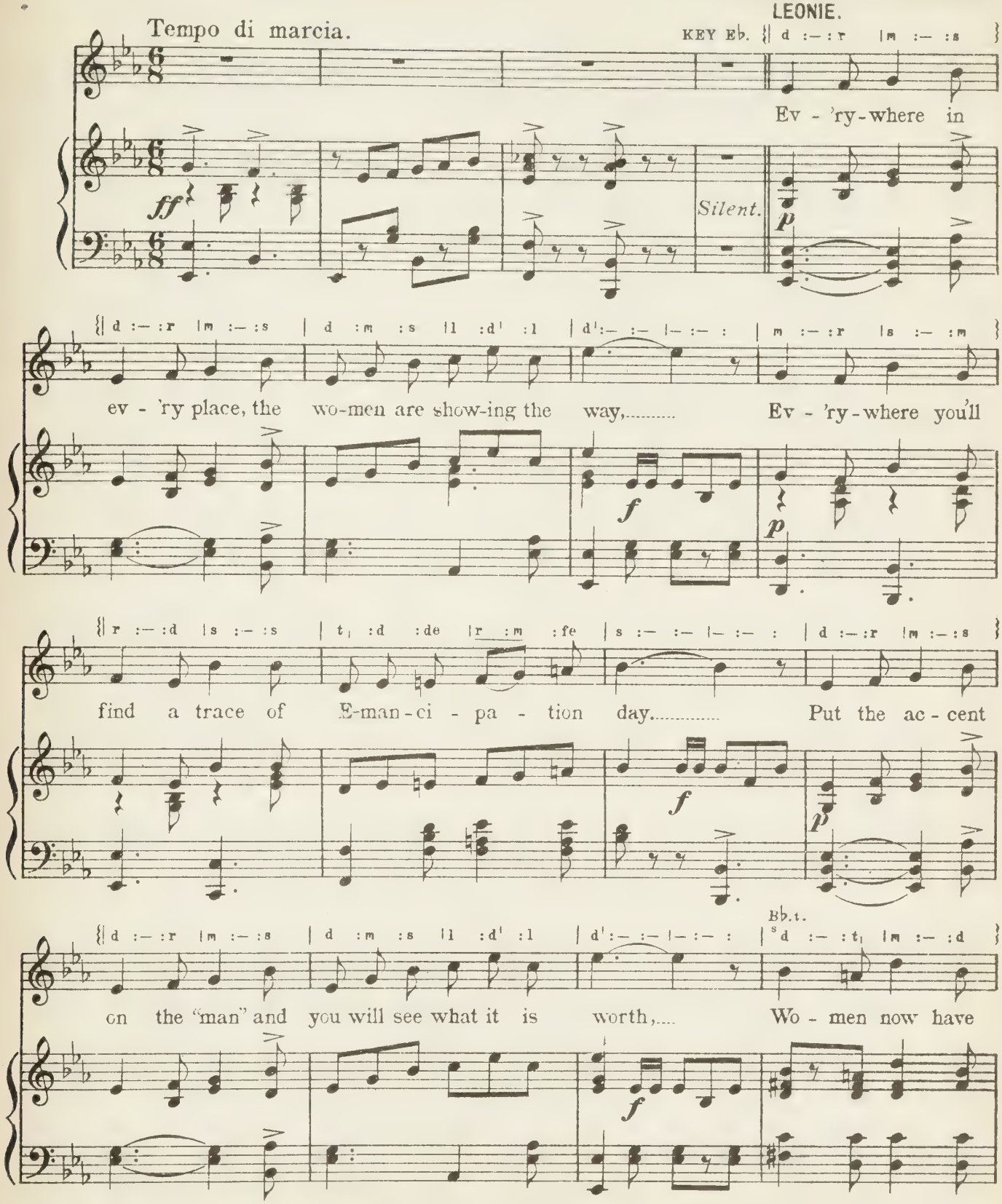

What do you hear?
What's in the air, that
you hear soft - ly ring - ing there?
Sopr: [Humming]
pp
GEORGINE.
That mel - o - dy I seem to know, It sounds:
pp

Piú mosso.
GEORGINE.
And where you go I must fol - low,
ANDRE.
And where you go I must fol - low, If that be
it, Then it rings true, And ev - ry note is
ANDRE 1st time— Chorus 2nd time.
rung for you. Ding, ding, ding, ding. ding, ding-a-dong! Soft - ly, sweet - ly,
rit.
rit.
mp

ech - oes the song; When two hearts will har - mon - ize in a
theme that nev - er dies, With its ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding,
3.G♭.
dong! Ev - 'ry note you hear is for you, Ev - 'ry note is
clear and true, And the ma - gic of its theme is as

Db.t.
2.Eb.
sweet as love's young dream, And the song that you hear chimes for you.
Ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding-a-dong! Soft - ly, sweet - ly, ech - oes the song; When two
rall.
rit.
f
hearts will har - mon - ize, In a theme that nev - er dies,.....
1.
2.
a tempo.
Ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, dong! ding, ding, dong!
a tempo.
f

LADIES' DAY.

Words by
ROBERT B. SMITH.

Music by
CHARLES CUVILLIER.

LEONIE.


Tempo di marcia.
KEY Eb.
Ev - 'ry-where in
Silent.
ev - 'ry place, the wo-men are show-ing the way,..... Ev - 'ry-where you'll
find a trace of E-man-ci - pa - tion day..... Put the ac - cent
on the "man" and you will see what it is worth,.... Wo - men now have
B♭.t.

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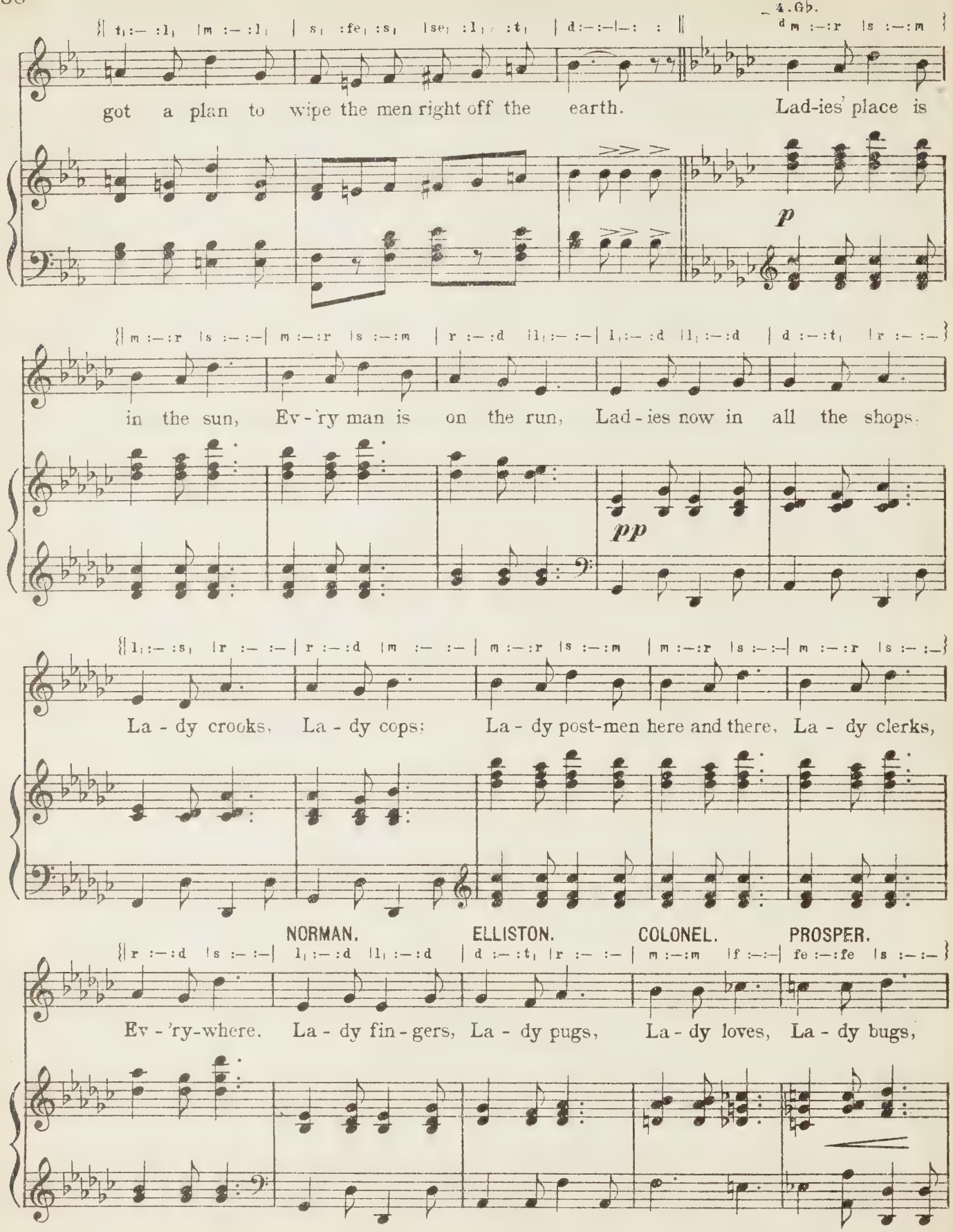
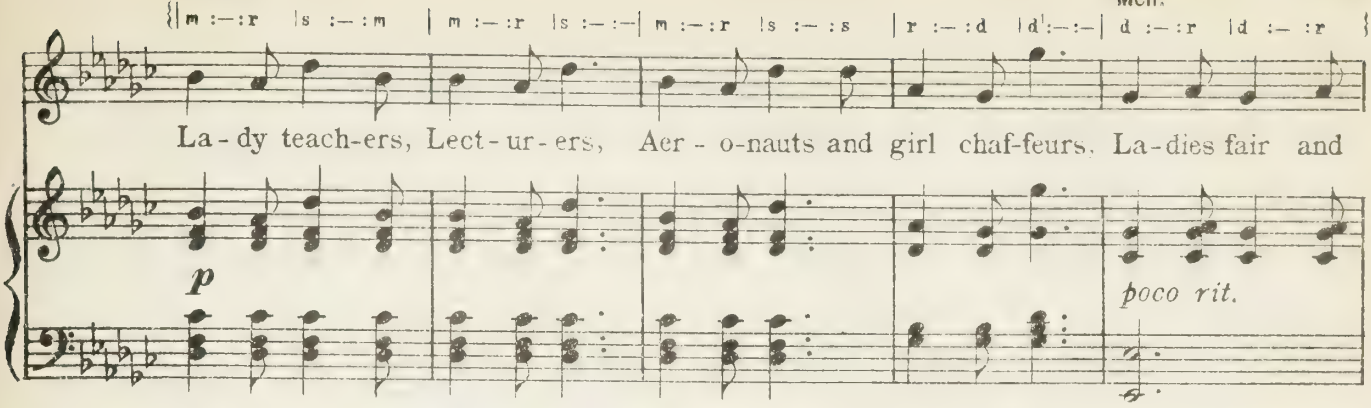
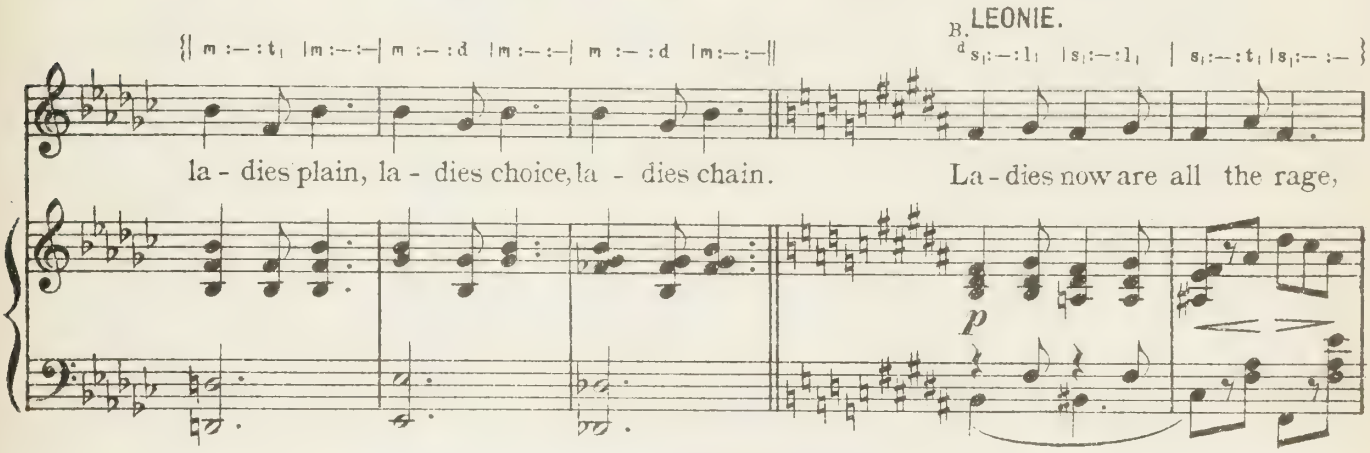

got a plan to wipe the men right off the earth. Lad-ies' place is
p
in the sun, Ev-'ry man is on the run, Lad-ies now in all the shops,
pp
La-dy crooks, La-dy cops; La-dy post-men here and there, La-dy clerks,
NORMAN. ELLISTON. COLONEL. PROSPER.
Ev-'ry-where. La-dy fin-gers, La-dy pugs, La-dy loves, La-dy bugs,

LEONIE.

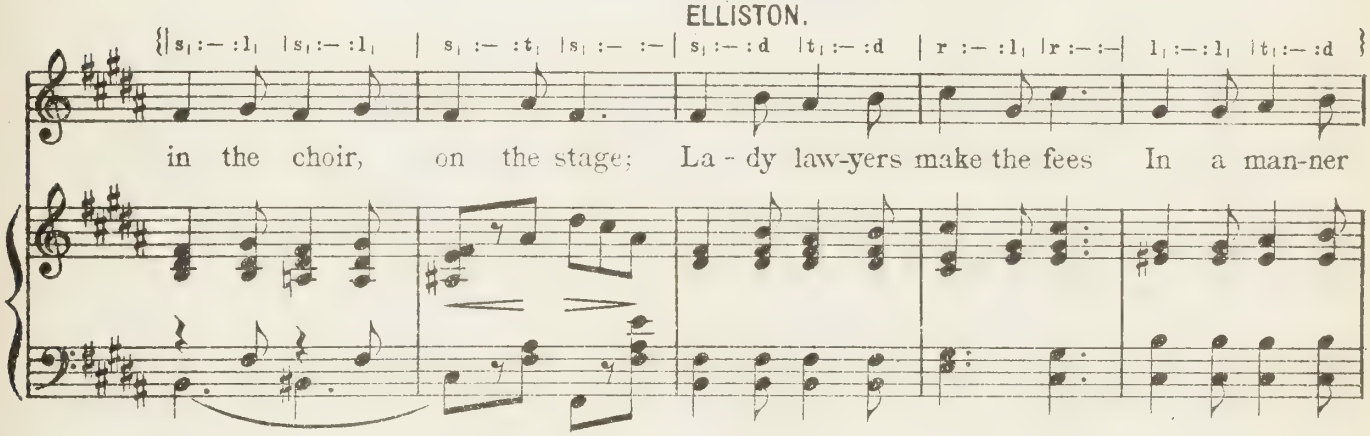
Men.



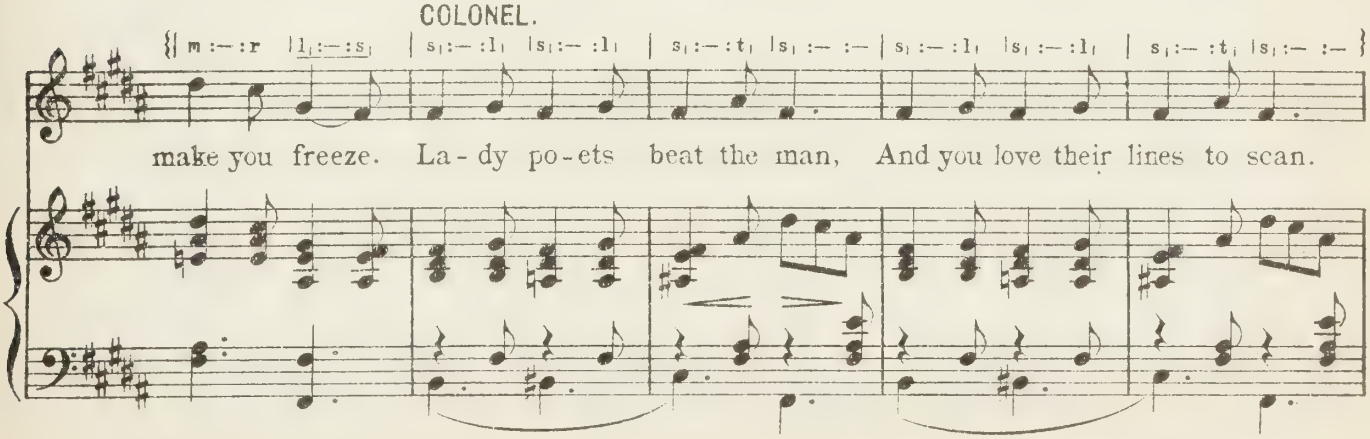
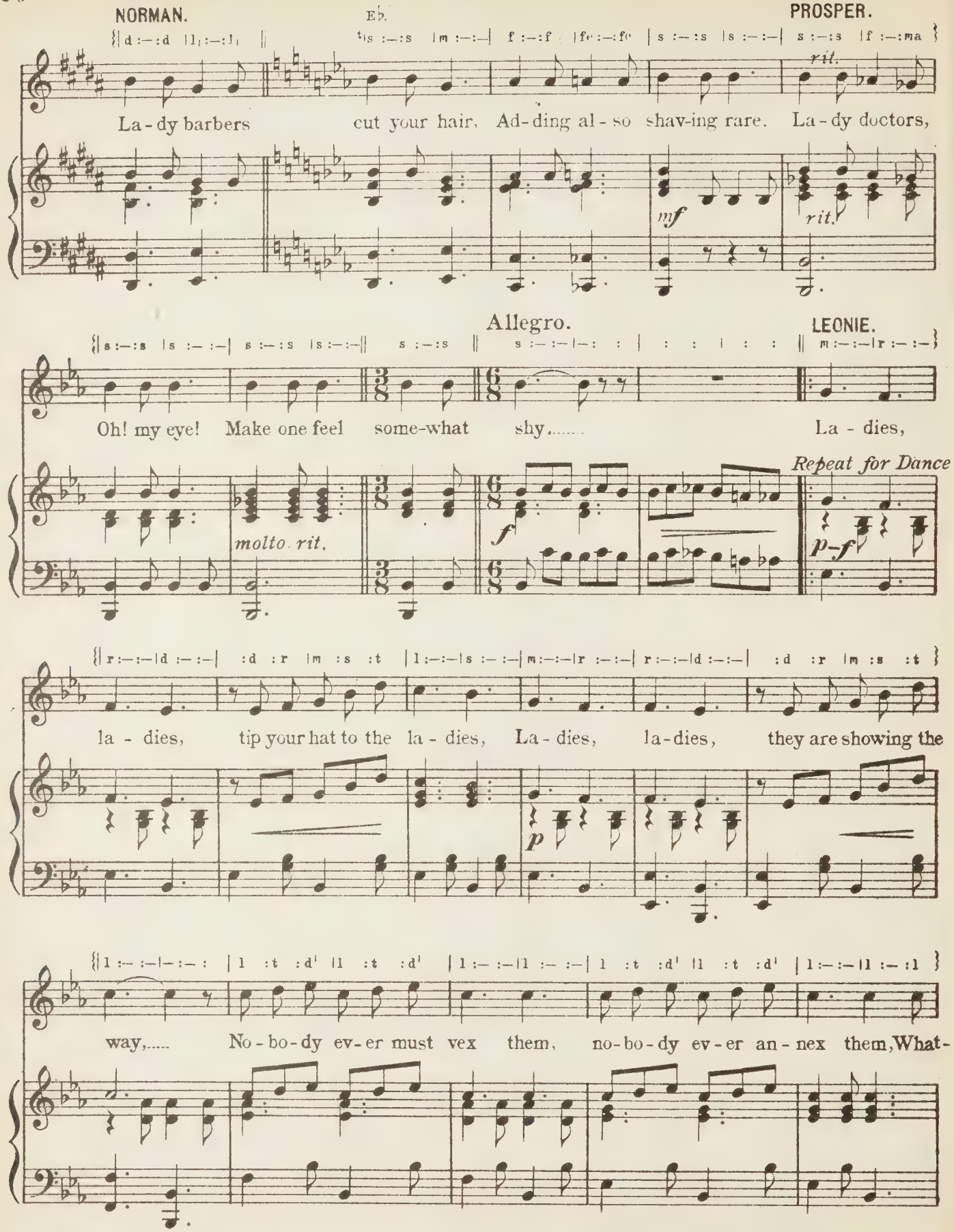
LEONIE.



ELLISTON.



COLONEL.



NORMAN.
Eb.
PROSPER.
La-dy barbers cut your hair, Ad-ding al-so shav-ing rare. La-dy doctors,
rit.
mf
rit.
Allegro.
LEONIE.
Oh! my eye! Make one feel some-what shy..... La - dies,
molto rit.
f
Repeat for Dance
p-f
la - dies, tip your hat to the la - dies, La - dies, la-dies, they are showing the
p
way,..... No-bo-dy ev-er must vex them, no-bo-dy ev-er an-nex them, What-

All.

- ev- er men say, they have the sway, We must ad-mit it is La-dies' day. La - dies,

La - dies, Tip your hat to the la - dies, La - dies, la - dies,

they are showing the way. No-bo-dy ev-er must vex them, No - bo - dy ev-er an-

8.Gb.

- nex them, What-ever men say, they have, the sway We must ad-mit it is La-dies' day.

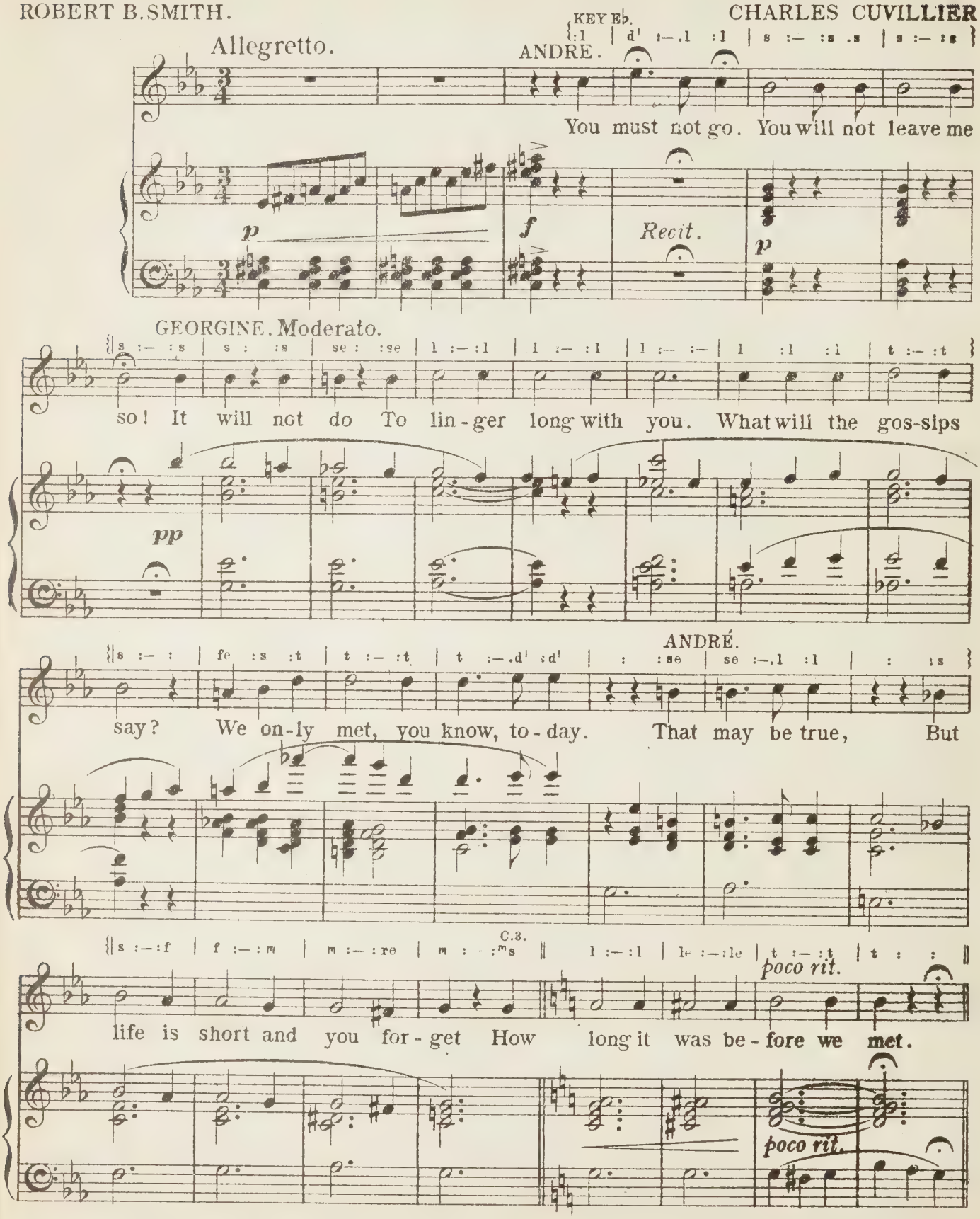
Eb.8.

attacca.

WHAT IS DONE YOU NEVER CAN UNDO.

Words by
ROBERT B. SMITH.

DUET.

Music by
CHARLES CUVILLIER.

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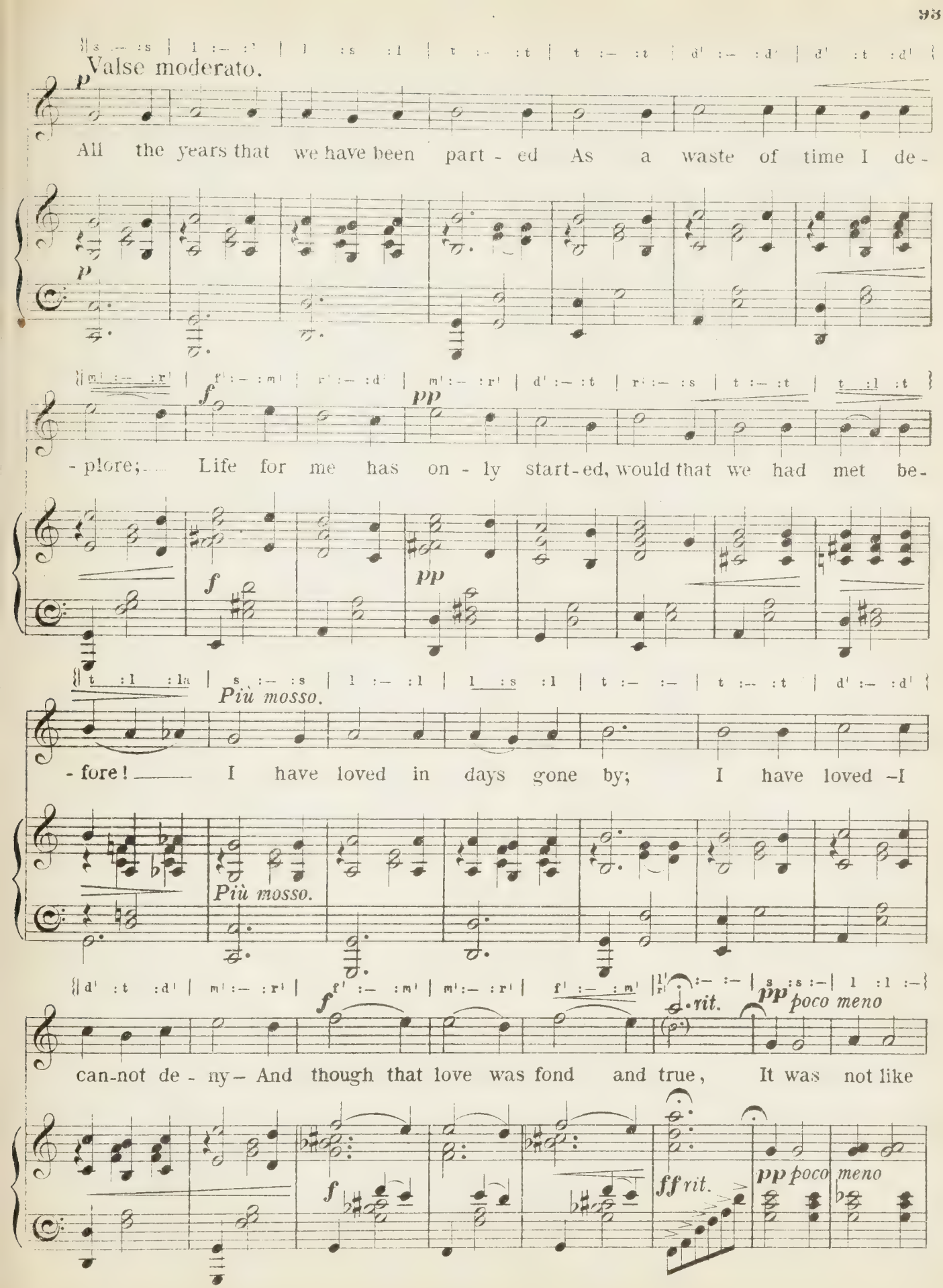
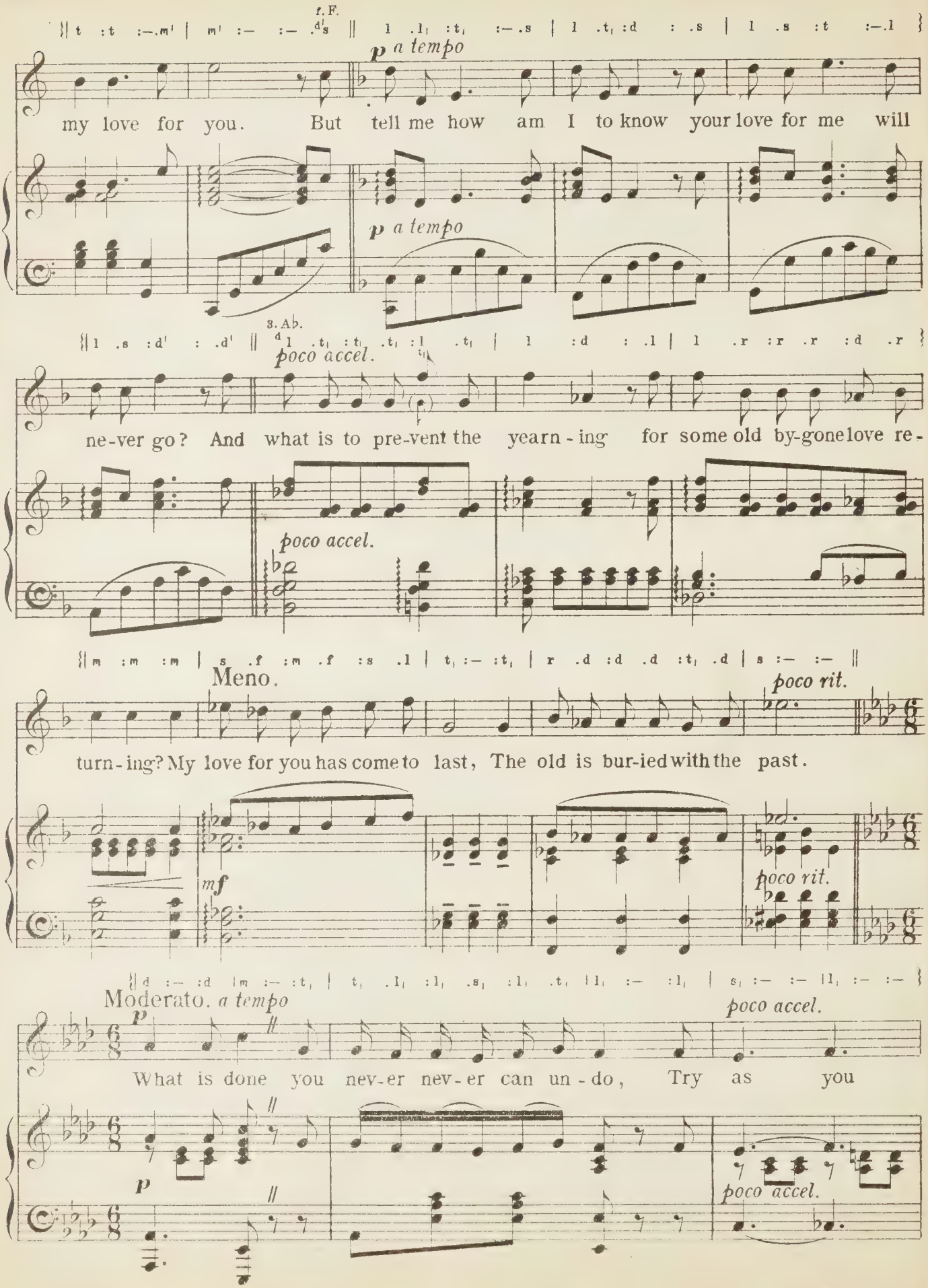
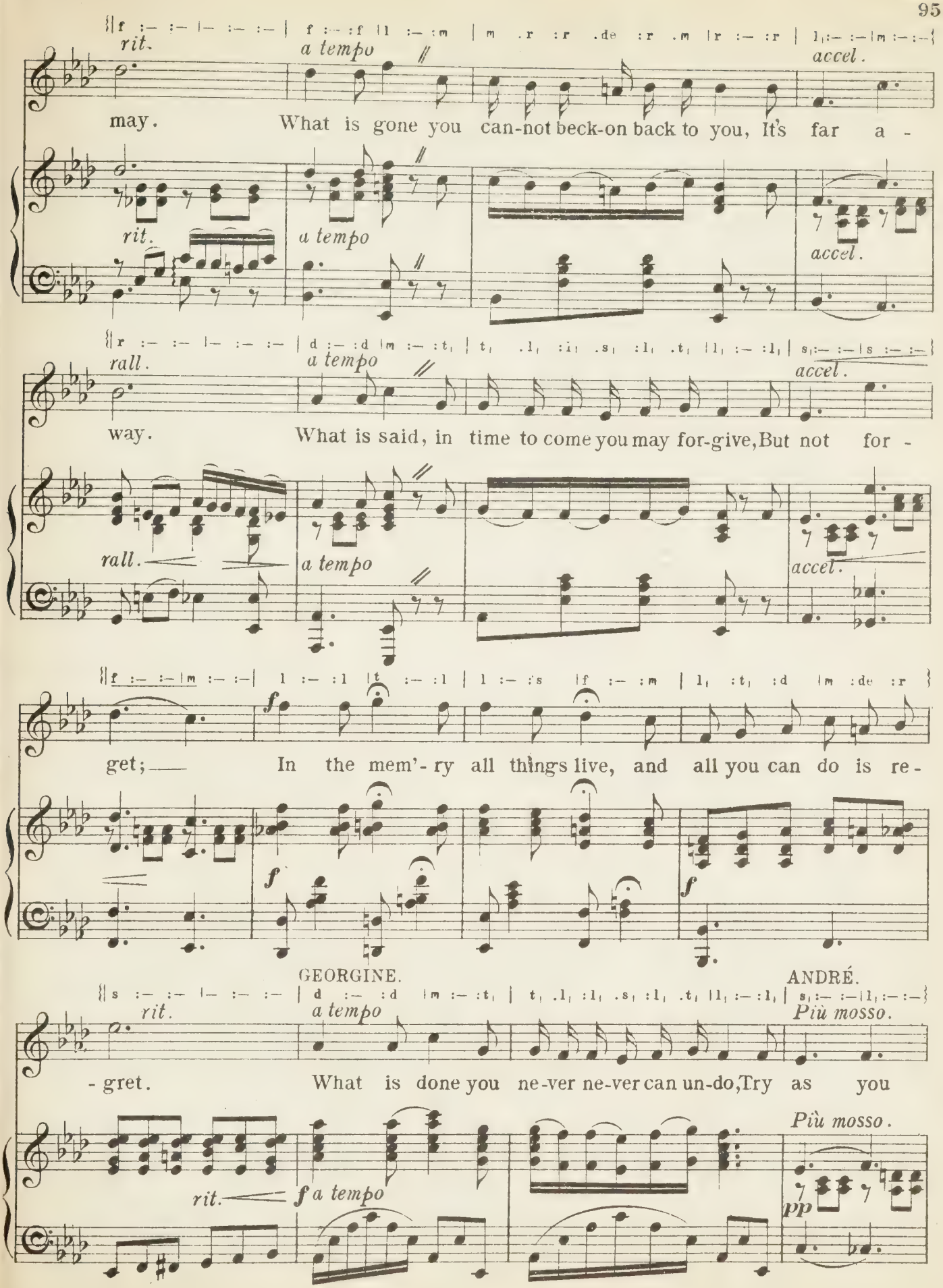
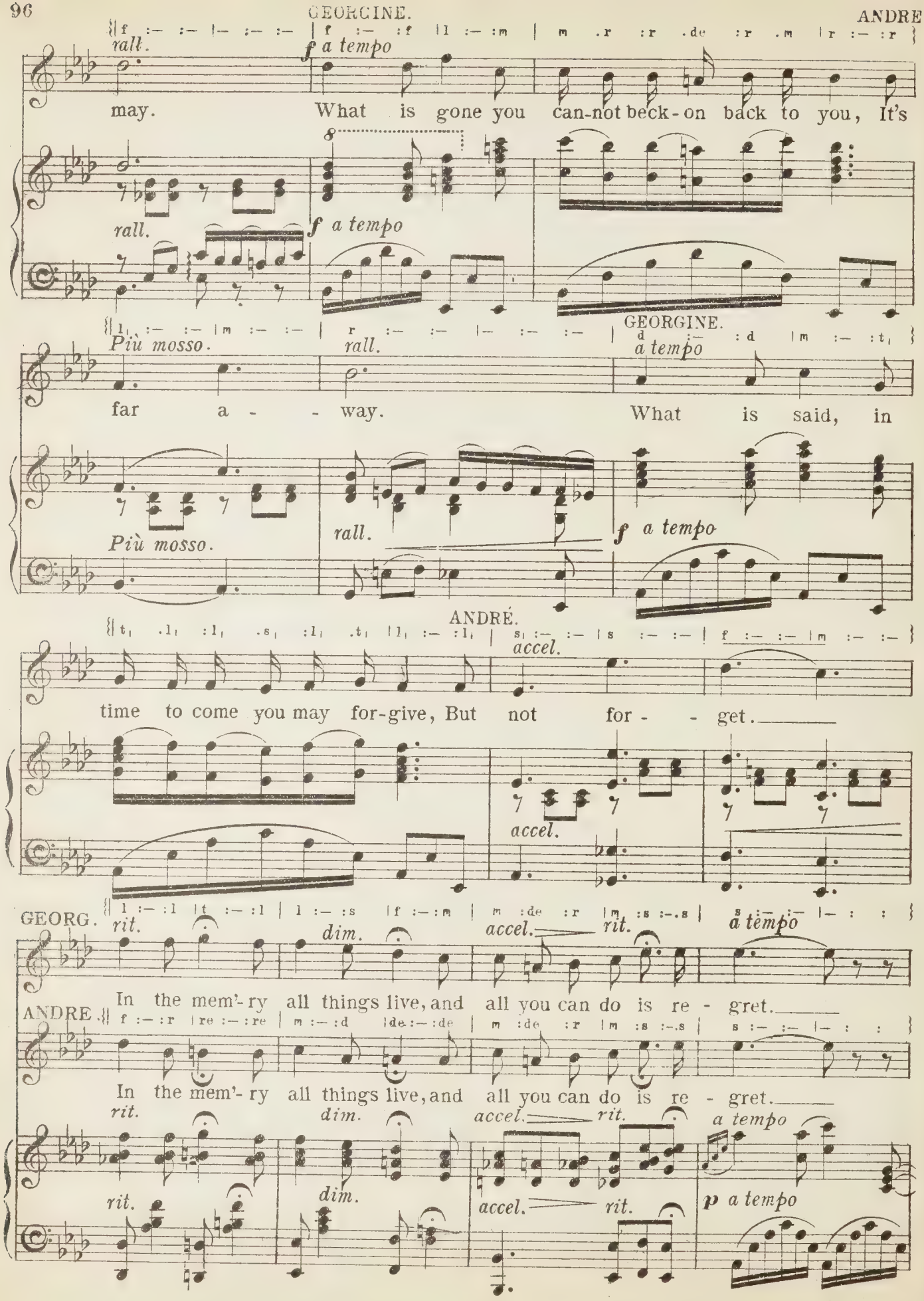
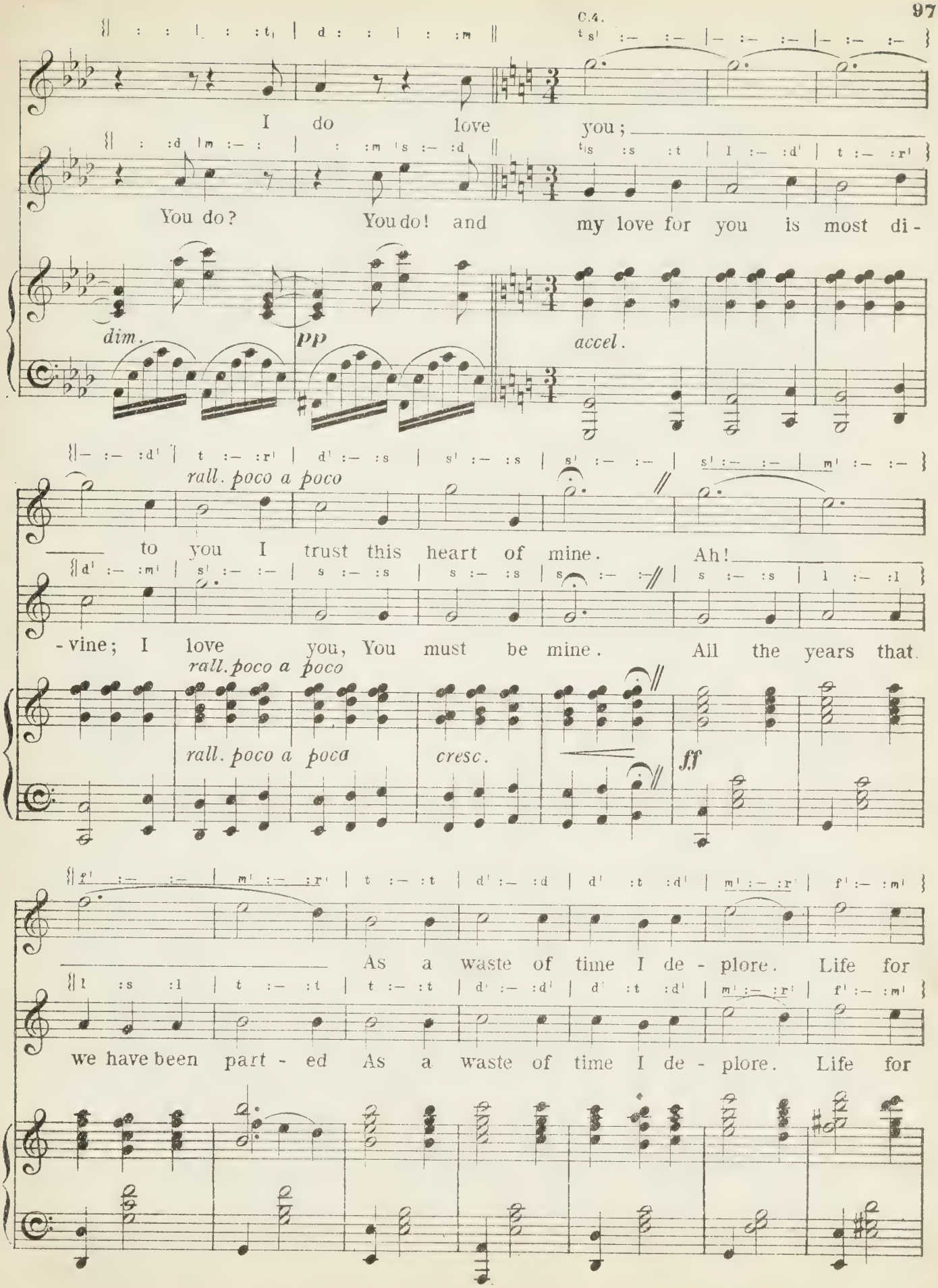
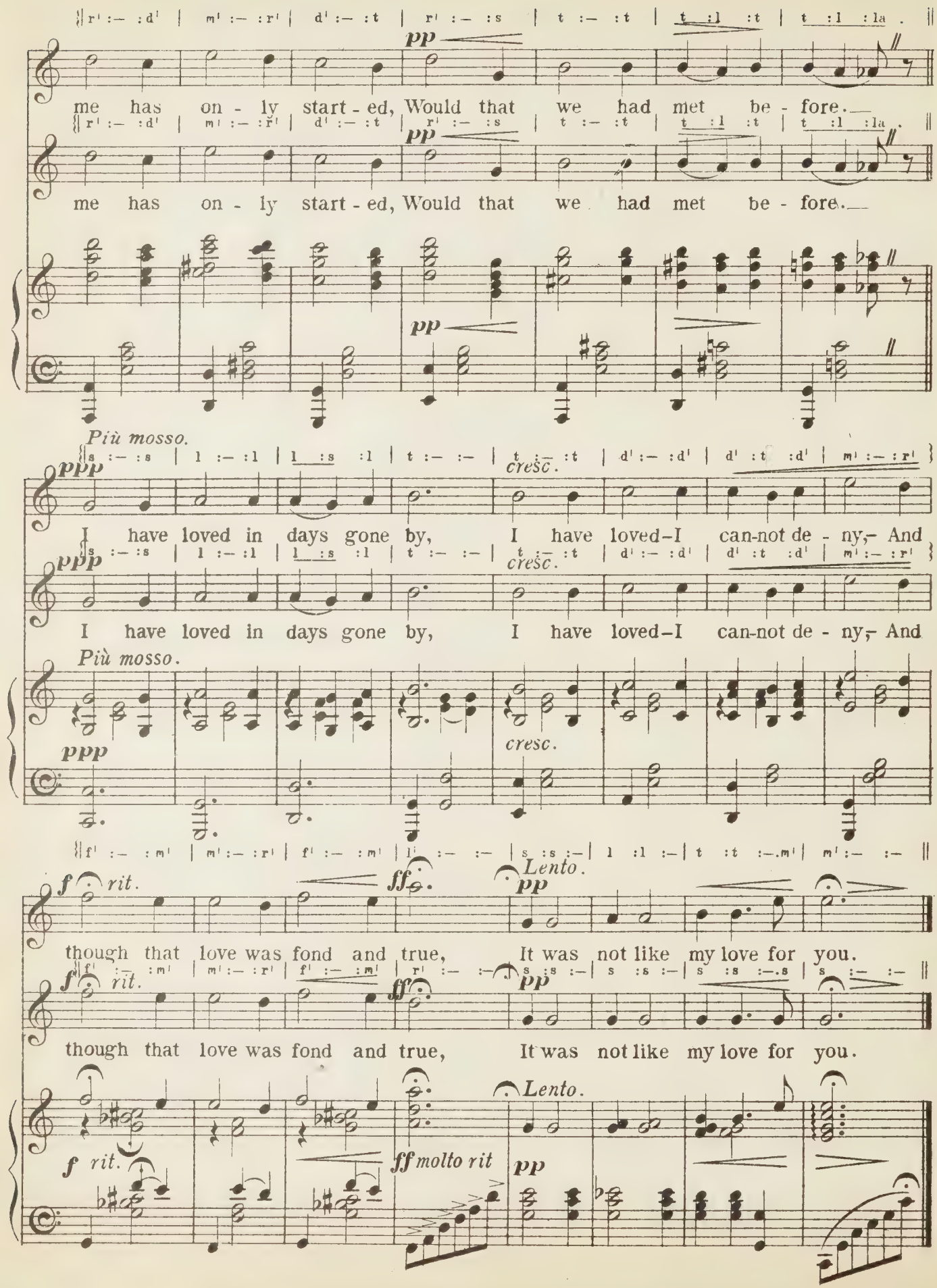
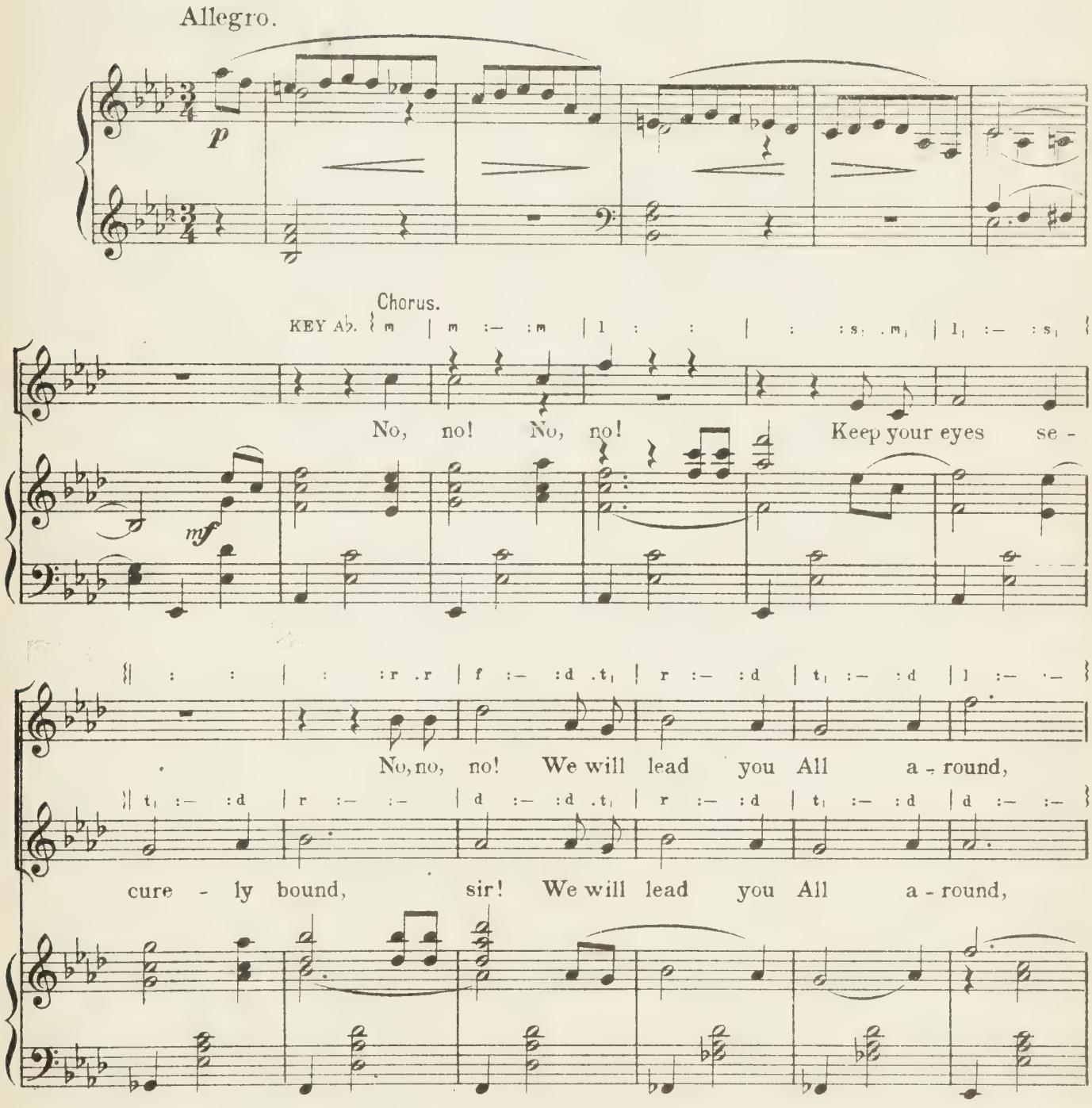

Valse moderato.
p
All the years that we have been part - ed As a waste of time I de -
p
f
pp
- plore; Life for me has on - ly start - ed, would that we had met be -
f
pp
Più mosso.
- fore! I have loved in days gone by; I have loved – I
Più mosso.
f
rit.
pp poco meno
can-not de - ny – And though that love was fond and true, It was not like
f
ff rit.
pp poco meno

f. F.
p a tempo
my love for you. But tell me how am I to know your love for me will
p a tempo
3. Ab.
poco accel.
ne-ver go? And what is to pre-vent the yearn-ing for some old by-gone love re-
poco accel.
Meno.
poco rit.
turn-ing? My love for you has come to last, The old is bur-ied with the past.
mf
poco rit.
Moderato. a tempo
p
poco accel.
What is done you nev-er nev-er can un-do, Try as you
p
poco accel.

rit.
a tempo
accel.
may. What is gone you can-not beck-on back to you, It's far a -
rall.
a tempo
accel.
way. What is said, in time to come you may for-give, But not for -
f
get; In the mem'- ry all things live, and all you can do is re -
GEORGINE.
ANDRÉ.
Più mosso.
- gret. What is done you ne-ver ne-ver can un-do, Try as you
Più mosso.
pp

GEORGINE.
ANDRE
rall.
a tempo
may. What is gone you can-not beck-on back to you, It's
rall.
a tempo
Più mosso.
rall.
GEORGINE.
a tempo
far a - - way. What is said, in
Più mosso.
rall.
a tempo
ANDRÉ.
accel.
time to come you may for-give, But not for - - get.
accel.
GEORG.
rit.
dim.
accel.
rit.
a tempo
In the mem'-ry all things live, and all you can do is re - gret.
ANDRE
In the mem'-ry all things live, and all you can do is re - gret.
rit.
dim.
accel.
rit.
a tempo
rit.
dim.
accel.
rit.
p a tempo

I do love you;
You do? You do! and my love for you is most di-
dim.
pp
accel.
rall. poco a poco
to you I trust this heart of mine. Ah!
-vine; I love you, You must be mine. All the years that
rall. poco a poco
rall. poco a poca
cresc.
fff
As a waste of time I de - plore. Life for
we have been part - ed As a waste of time I de - plore. Life for

pp
me has on - ly start - ed, Would that we had met be - fore.
pp
me has on - ly start - ed, Would that we had met be - fore.
pp
Più mosso.
ppp
cresc.
I have loved in days gone by, I have loved–I can-not de - ny,– And
ppp
cresc.
I have loved in days gone by, I have loved–I can-not de - ny,– And
Più mosso.
ppp
cresc.
f rit.
ff
Lento.
pp
though that love was fond and true, It was not like my love for you.
f rit.
ff
pp
though that love was fond and true, It was not like my love for you.
Lento.
f rit.
ff molto rit
pp

FINALE ACT II.

Words by
ROBERT B. SMITH.

Music by
CHARLES CUVILLIER.

Allegro.
p
Chorus.
KEY Ab.
No, no! No, no! Keep your eyes se -
mf
No, no, no! We will lead you All a - round,
cure - ly bound, sir! We will lead you All a - round,

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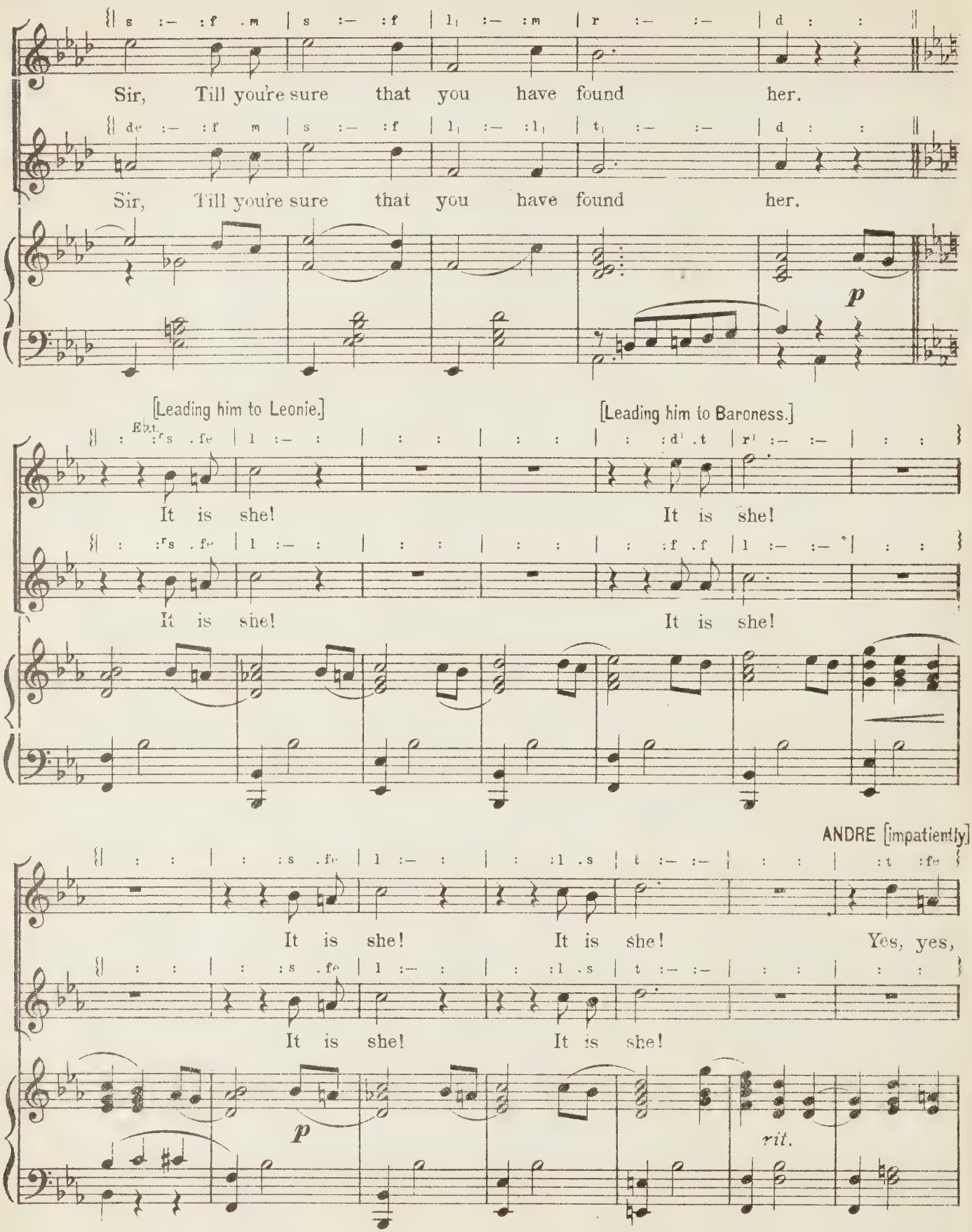

Sir, Till you're sure that you have found her.
Sir, Till you're sure that you have found her.
p
[Leading him to Leonie.]
[Leading him to Baroness.]
It is she!
It is she!
It is she!
It is she!
ANDRE [impatiently]
It is she!
It is she!
Yes, yes,
It is she!
It is she!
p
rit.

[tears off handkerchief] GEORGINE.

yes! Tell me, Li - lac Dom-i - no,

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha Ha!

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha Ha!

Lento.

molto rit. *p*

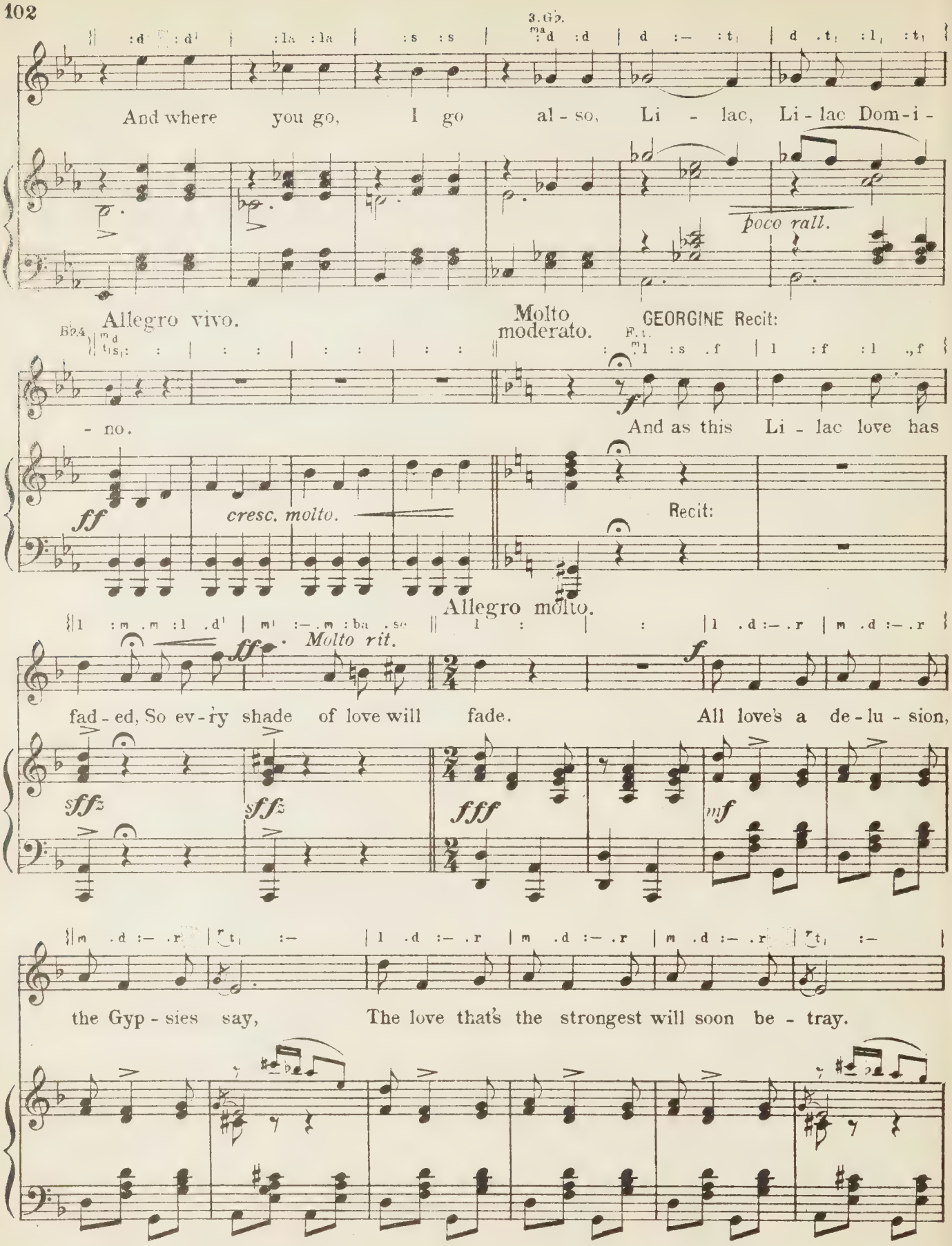
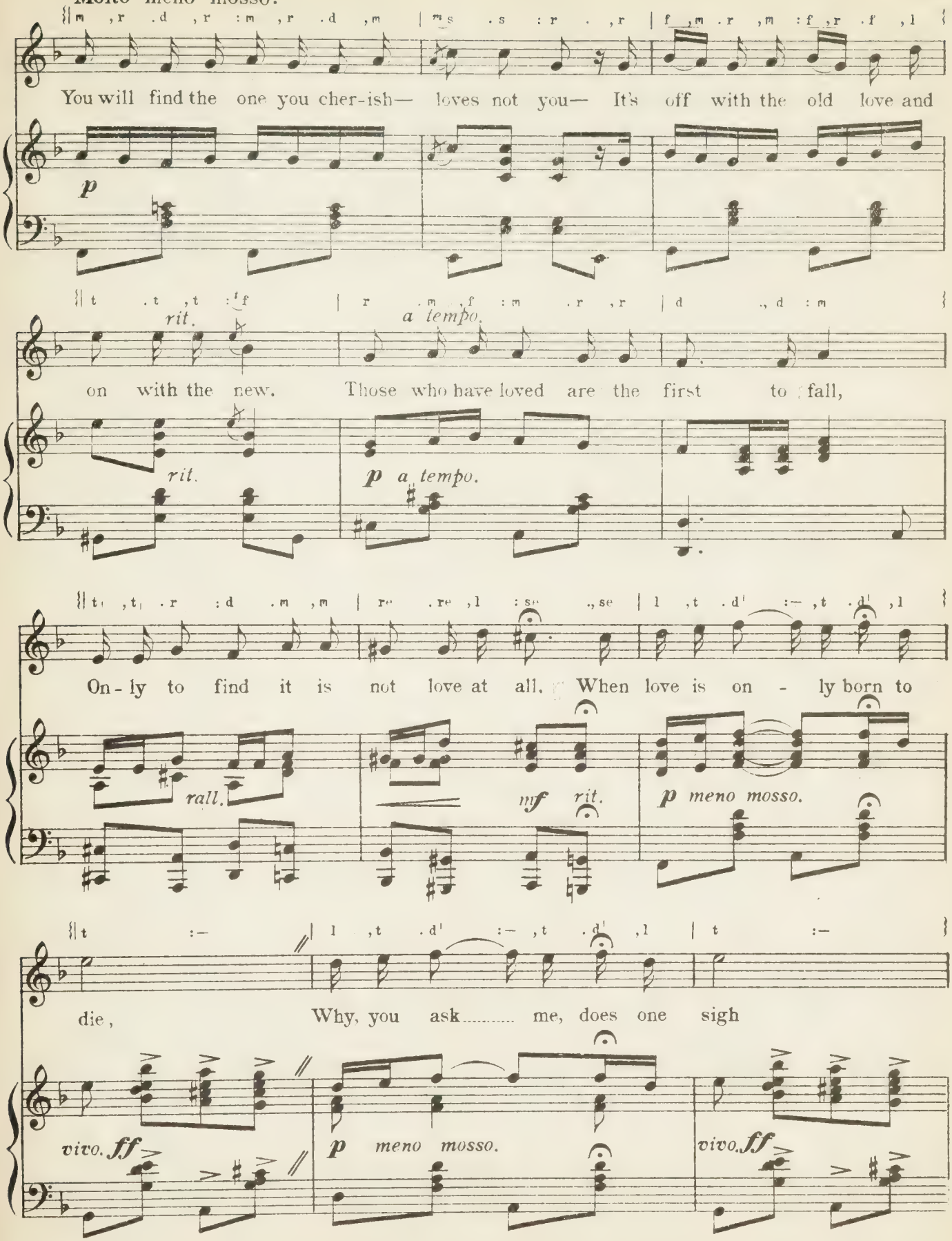
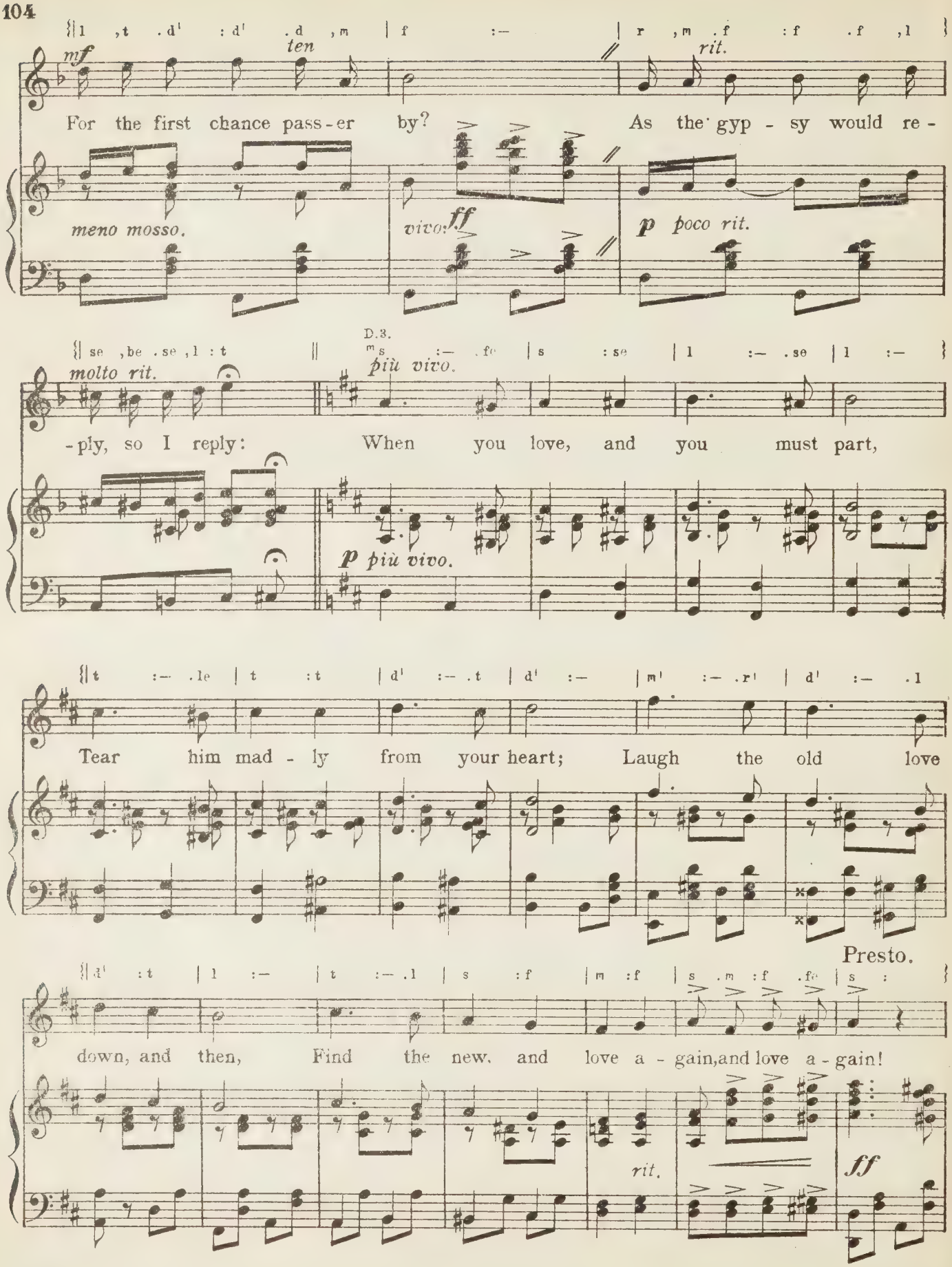
Where does your gar-den grow? All eyes seem to follow you, As you flutter

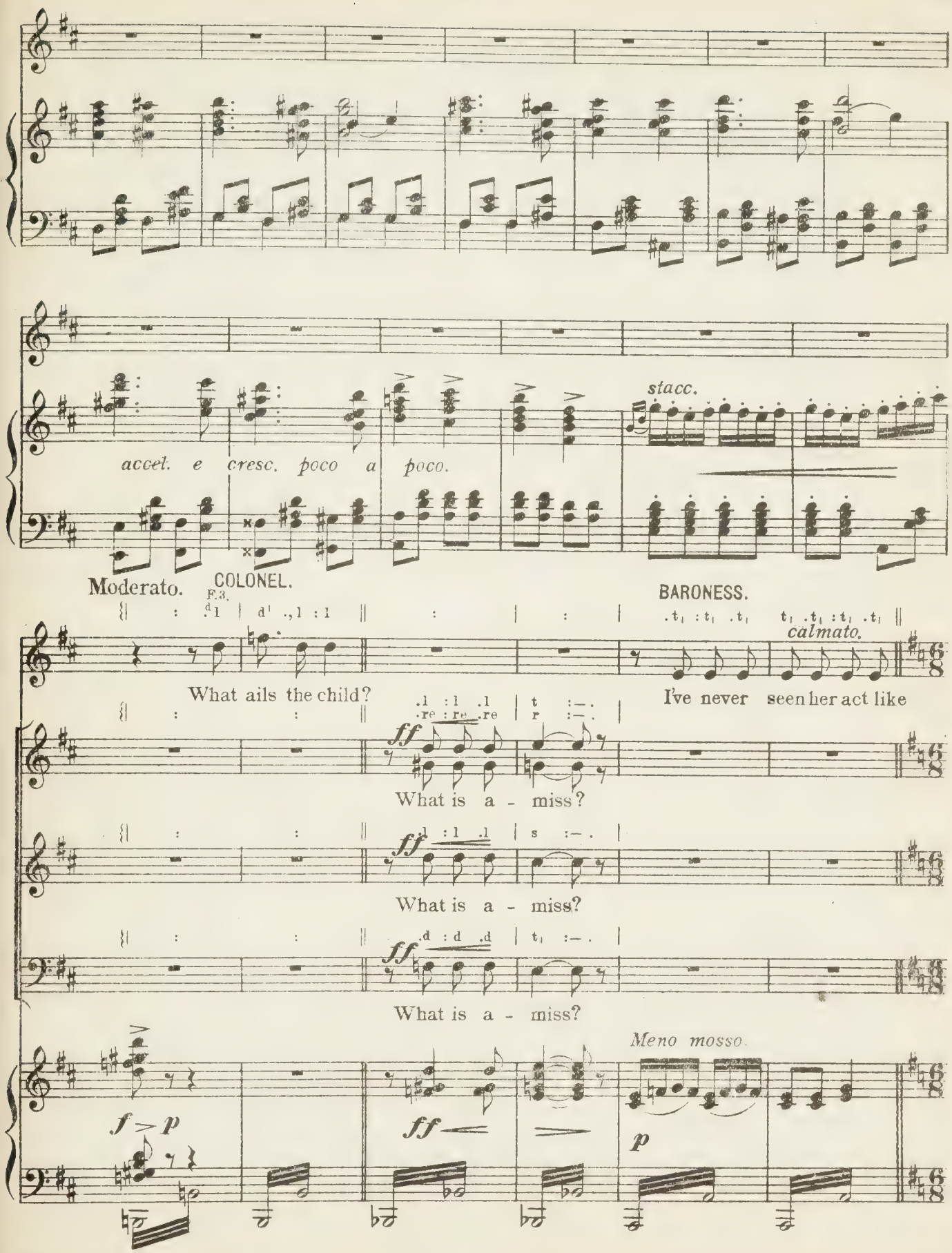
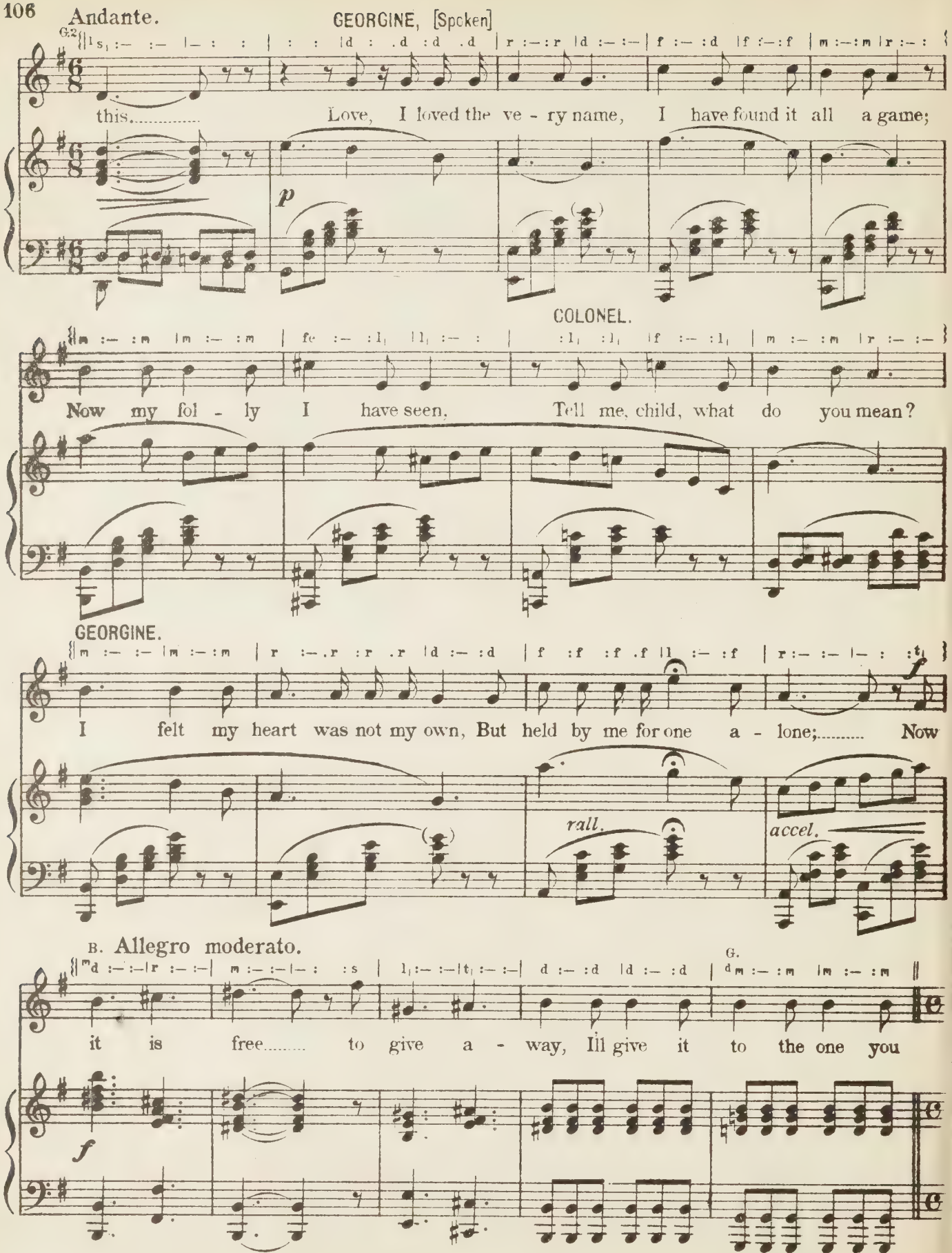
B♭.t.

to and fro, And then, like a butter - fly, quickly flutter by, and go;

t.E♭.

8

ppp

3.Gp.
And where you go, I go al - so, Li - lac, Li - lac Dom - i -
poco rall.
Allegro vivo.
Molto moderato.
GEORGINE Recit:
- no.
And as this Li - lac love has
ff
cresc. molto.
Recit:
Allegro molto.
Molto rit.
fad - ed, So ev - ry shade of love will fade.
All love's a de - lu - sion,
sfffz
fff
mf
the Gyp - sies say,
The love that's the strongest will soon be - tray.

Molto meno mosso.
You will find the one you cher-ish— loves not you— It's off with the old love and
p
rit.
a tempo.
on with the new. Those who have loved are the first to fall,
rit.
p a tempo.
On-ly to find it is not love at all. When love is on - ly born to
rall.
mf rit.
p meno mosso.
die, Why, you ask..... me, does one sigh
vivo. ff
p meno mosso.
vivo. ff

mf
ten
rit.
For the first chance pass-er by? As the gyp - sy would re -
meno mosso.
vivo. ff
p poco rit.
molto rit.
D.S.
più vivo.
-ply, so I reply: When you love, and you must part,
p più vivo.
Tear him mad - ly from your heart; Laugh the old love
Presto.
down, and then, Find the new, and love a - gain, and love a - gain!
rit.
ff


accel. e cresc. poco a poco.
stacc.
Moderato.
COLONEL.
BARONESS.
calmato.
What ails the child?
I've never seen her act like
What is a - miss?
What is a - miss?
What is a - miss?
Meno mosso.
f > p
ff
ff
p

Andante.
GEORGINE, [Spoken]
this.....
Love, I loved the ve - ry name, I have found it all a game;
p
COLONEL.
Now my fol - ly I have seen, Tell me, child, what do you mean?
GEORGINE.
I felt my heart was not my own, But held by me for one a - lone;..... Now
rall.
accel.
B. Allegro moderato.
it is free..... to give a - way, Ill give it to the one you
f

4. E♭.

say. So I bestow my hand up - on the one you choose— El-lis-

colla voce.

- ton!

ANDRÉ.

Ha! Georg - ine!

Sopr: Con: With grief he's o - ver - come!

Tenors: With grief he's o - ver - come!

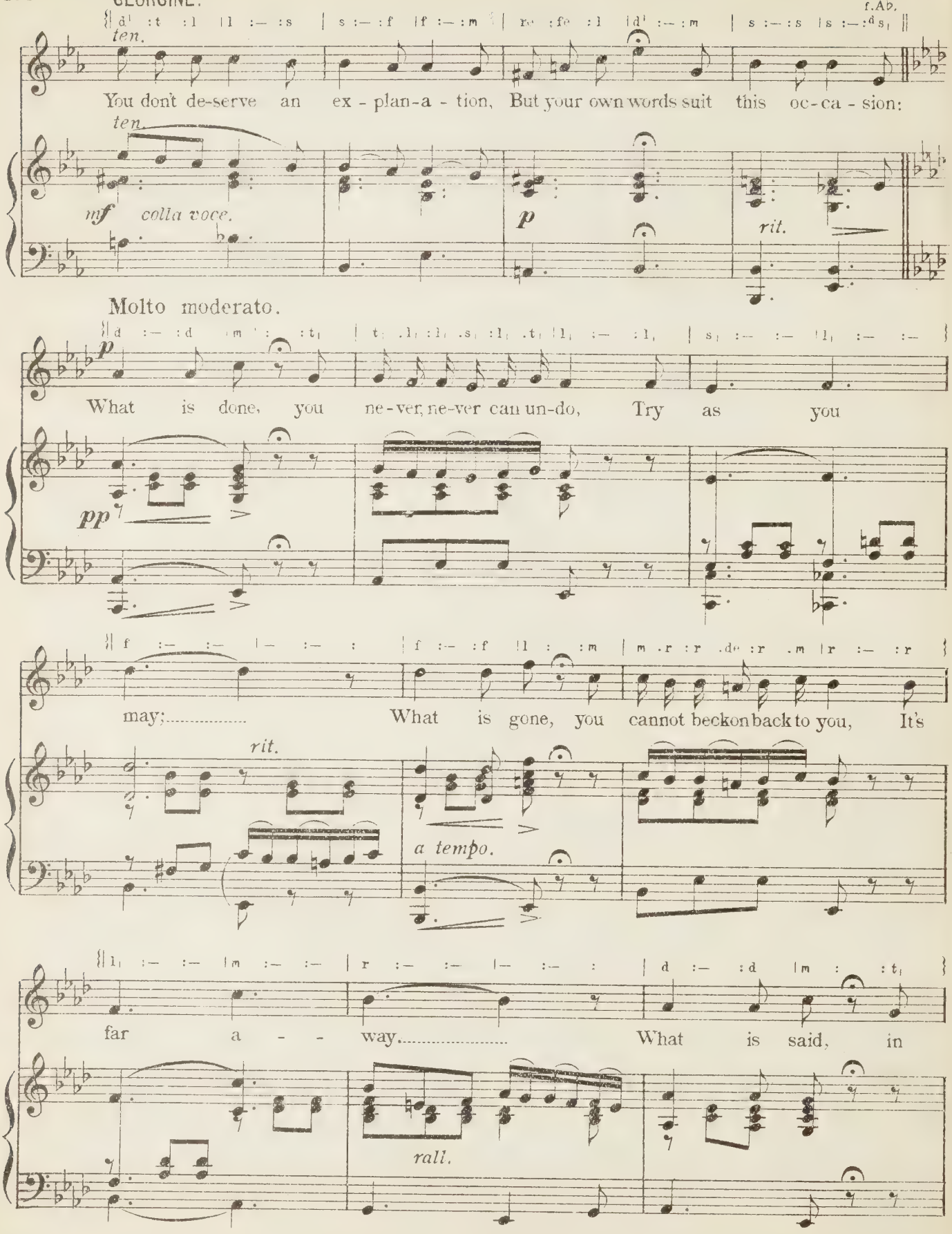
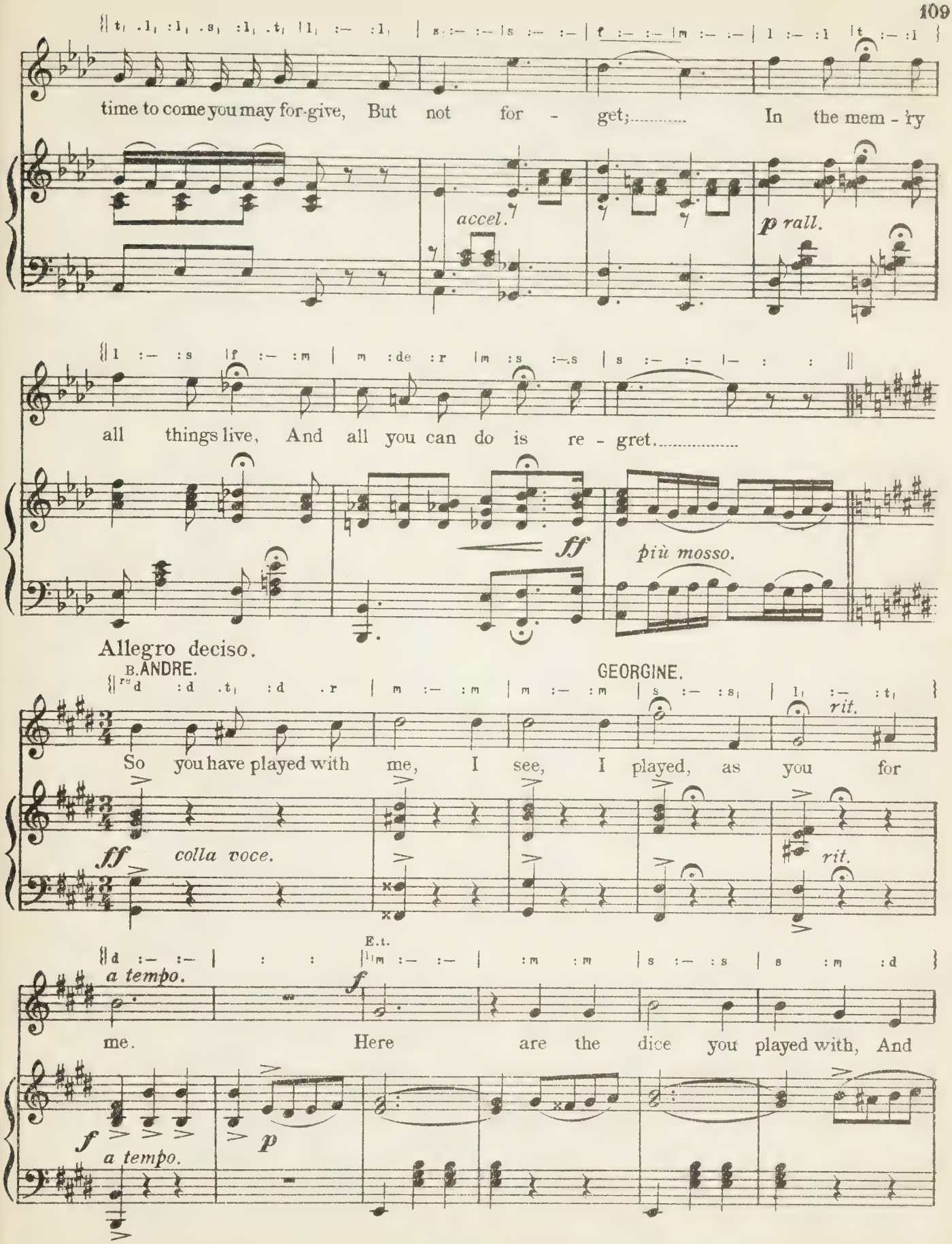
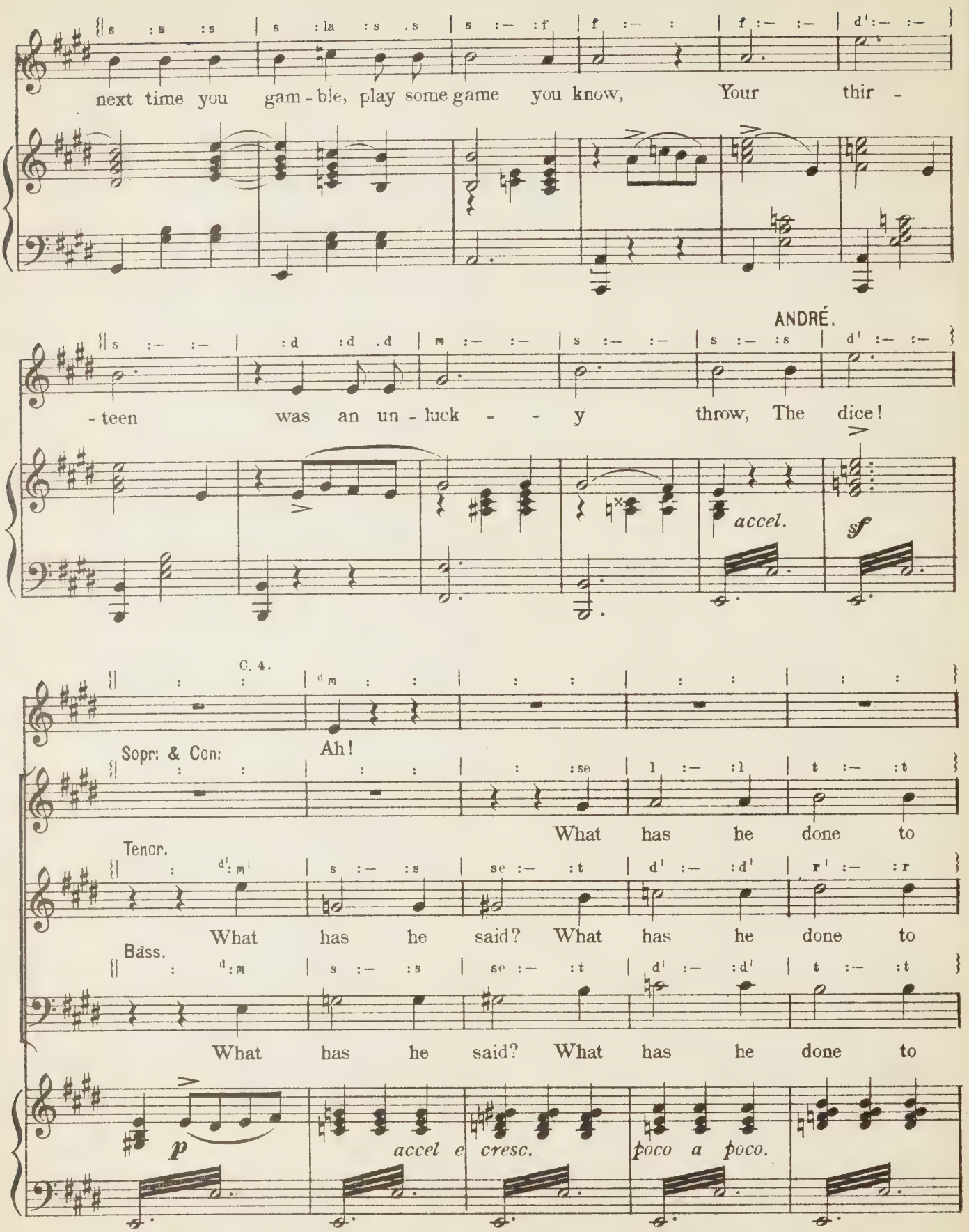
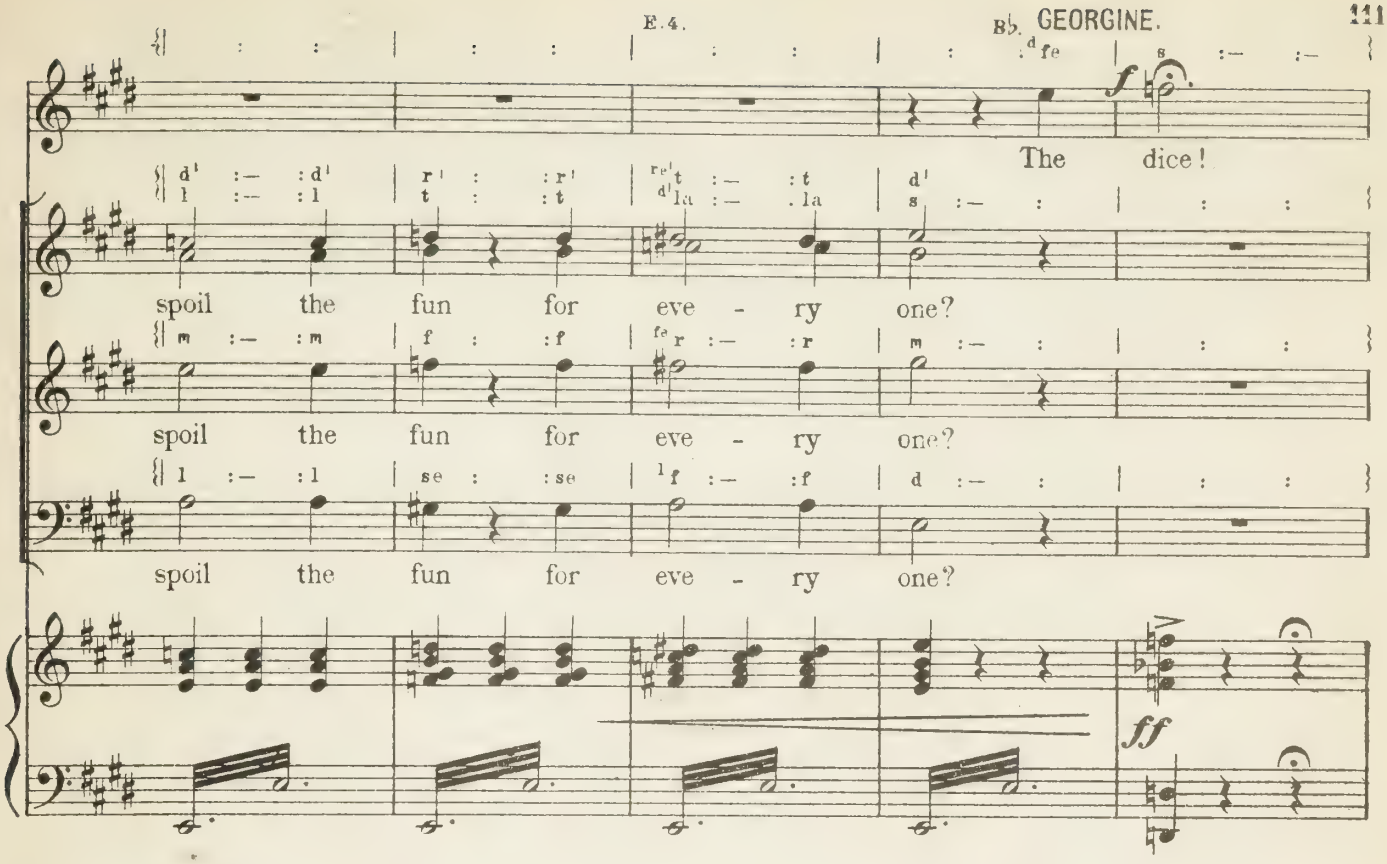
Basses: With grief he's o - ver - come!

Agitato.

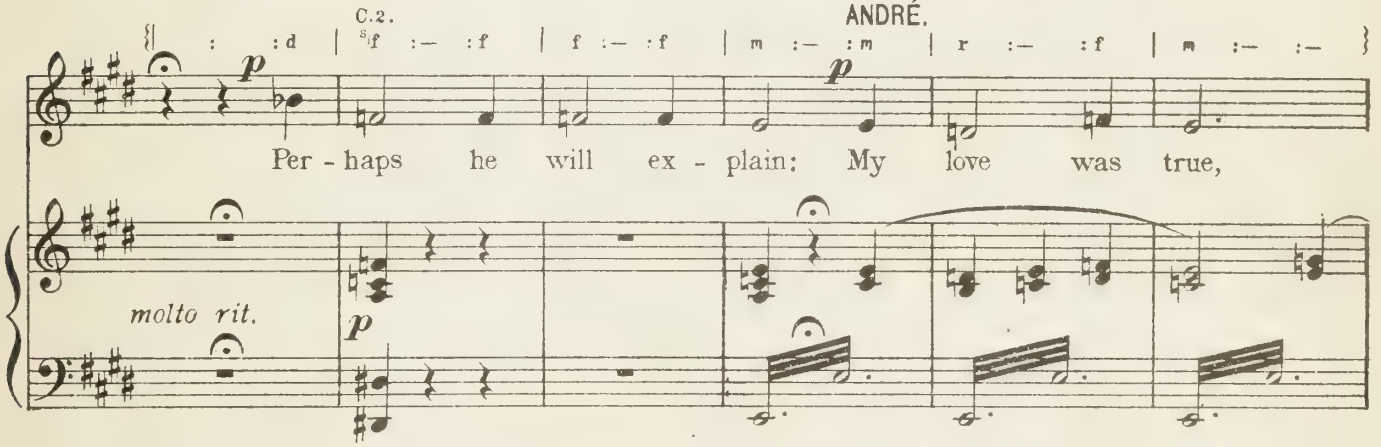
f *cresc.* *p* *rit.*

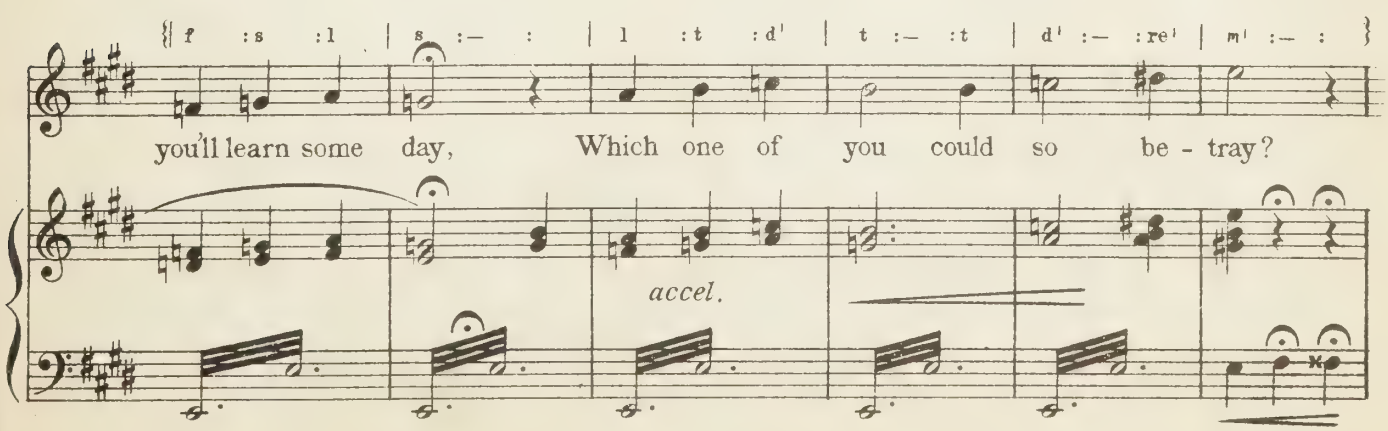
ANDRÉ.

What have I done, I ask of you? Dear-est, you don't know what you do.

p *rubato.*

f.Ab.
ten.
You don't de-serve an ex - plan-a - tion, But your own words suit this oc-ca - sion:
ten.
mf colla voce.
p
rit.
Molto moderato.
p
What is done, you ne-ver, ne-ver can un-do, Try as you
pp
may;..... What is gone, you cannot beckon back to you, It's
rit.
a tempo.
far a - - way..... What is said, in
rall.

time to come you may for-give, But not for - get;..... In the mem - ry
accel.
p rall.
all things live, And all you can do is re - gret.....
ff
più mosso.
Allegro deciso.
B. ANDRE.
GEORGINE.
So you have played with me, I see, I played, as you for
rit.
ff
colla voce.
rit.
E.t.
a tempo.
f
me. Here are the dice you played with, And
f
p
a tempo.

next time you gam - ble, play some game you know, Your thir -
ANDRÉ.
- teen was an un - luck - - y throw, The dice!
accel.
sf
C. 4.
Sopr: & Con:
Ah!
What has he done to
Tenor.
What has he said? What has he done to
Bass.
What has he said? What has he done to
p
accel e cresc.
poco a poco.

The dice!
spoil the fun for eve - ry one?
spoil the fun for eve - ry one?
spoil the fun for eve - ry one?

C.2. ANDRÉ.


Per - haps he will ex - plain: My love was true,
molto rit.


you'll learn some day, Which one of you could so be - tray?
accel.

To Carabana.

Twas you, my friend! But I forgive you quite— It

fp R.H.

served me right!

mf *cres - cen - do.* *poco rit.* *rit.*

A.s. ANDRÉ. Moderato.

So let the mu-sic play a-way, Let us live from day to day; When you must, then

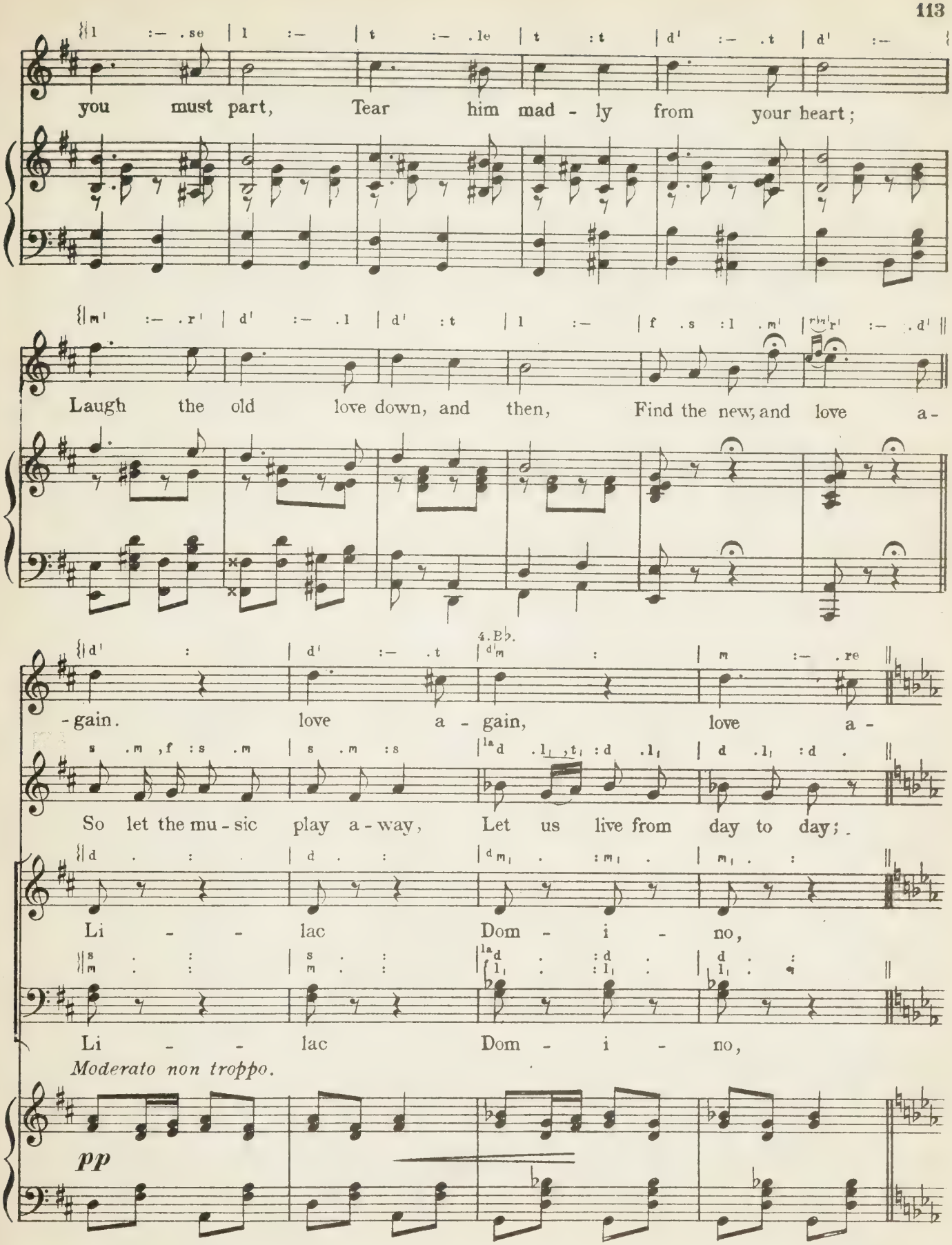
mf *allargando.*

you can play, Till your time comes, play a - way. When your love and

rit.

GEORGINE.

Vivo.

poco rit. *p*

you must part, Tear him mad - ly from your heart;
Laugh the old love down, and then, Find the new, and love a -
4. B♭.
- gain. love a - gain, love a -
So let the mu - sic play a - way, Let us live from day to day;
Li - - lac Dom - i - no,
Li - - lac Dom - i - no,
Moderato non troppo.
pp

f. E♭.

-gain. Laugh the old love down, and

Time has come When I must pay, But play, play, play, play,

Oh! where does your gar - den grow? Oh!

Oh! where does your gar - den grow? Oh!

cresc. *poco* *a* *poco.*

Valse moderato. ELLISTON.

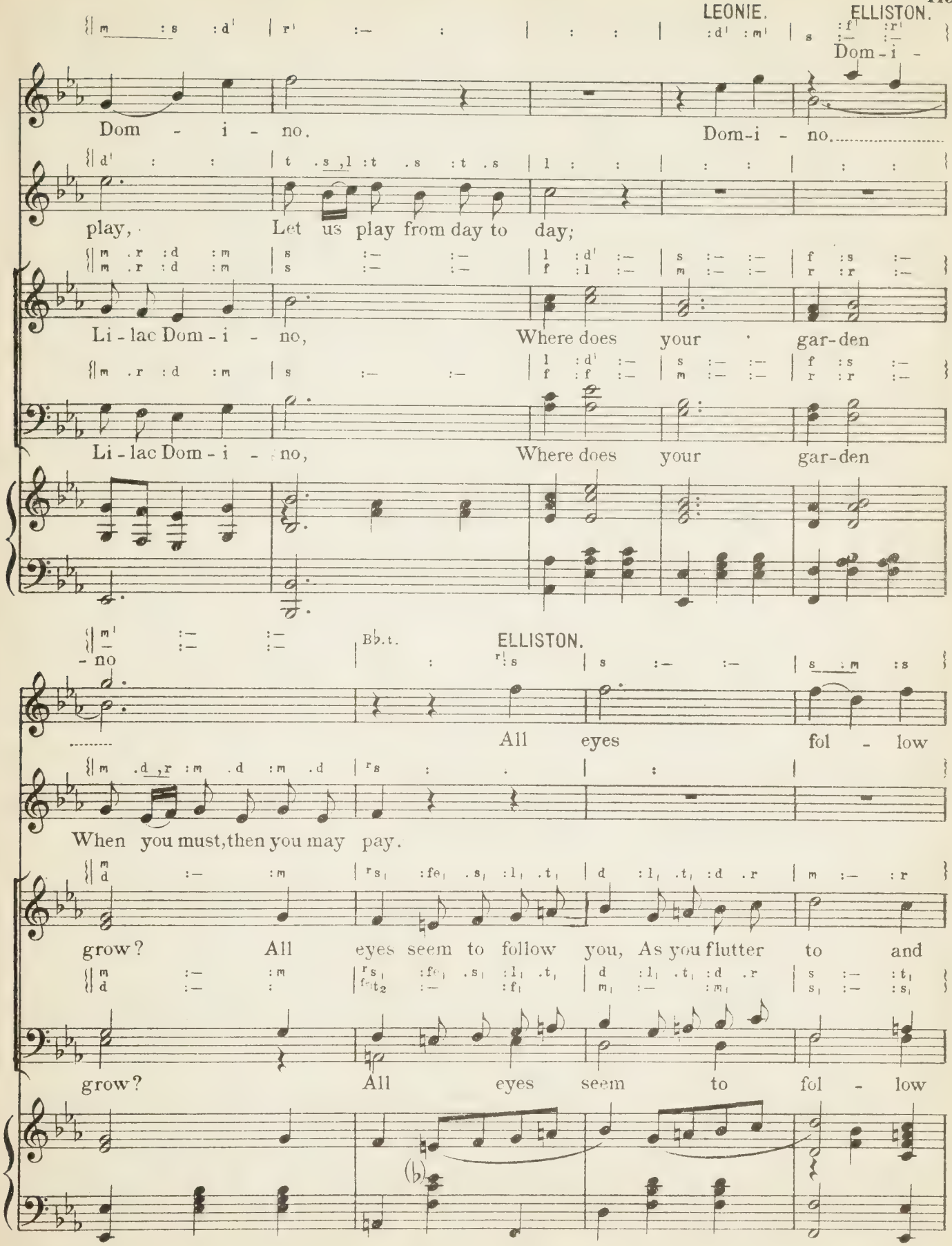
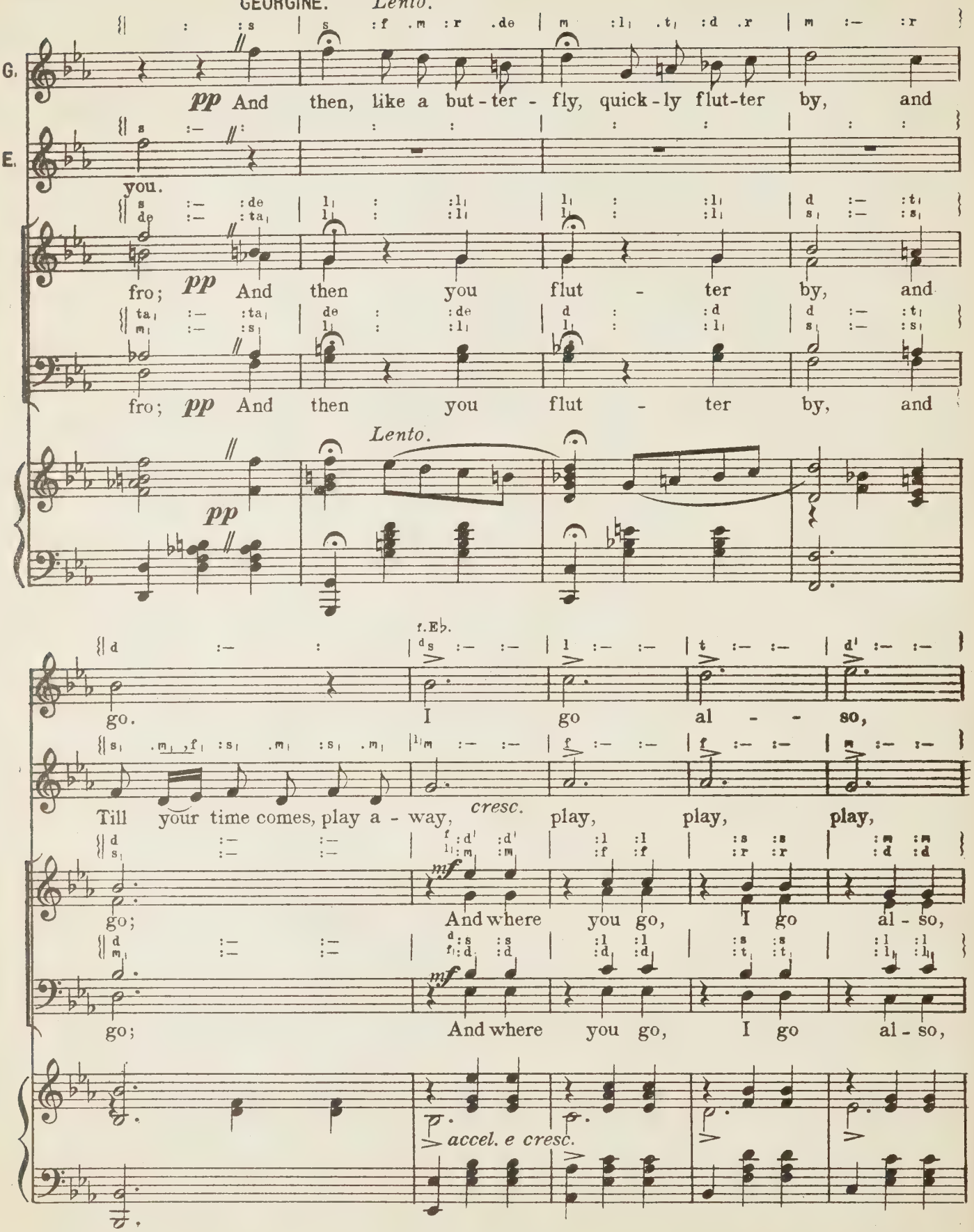
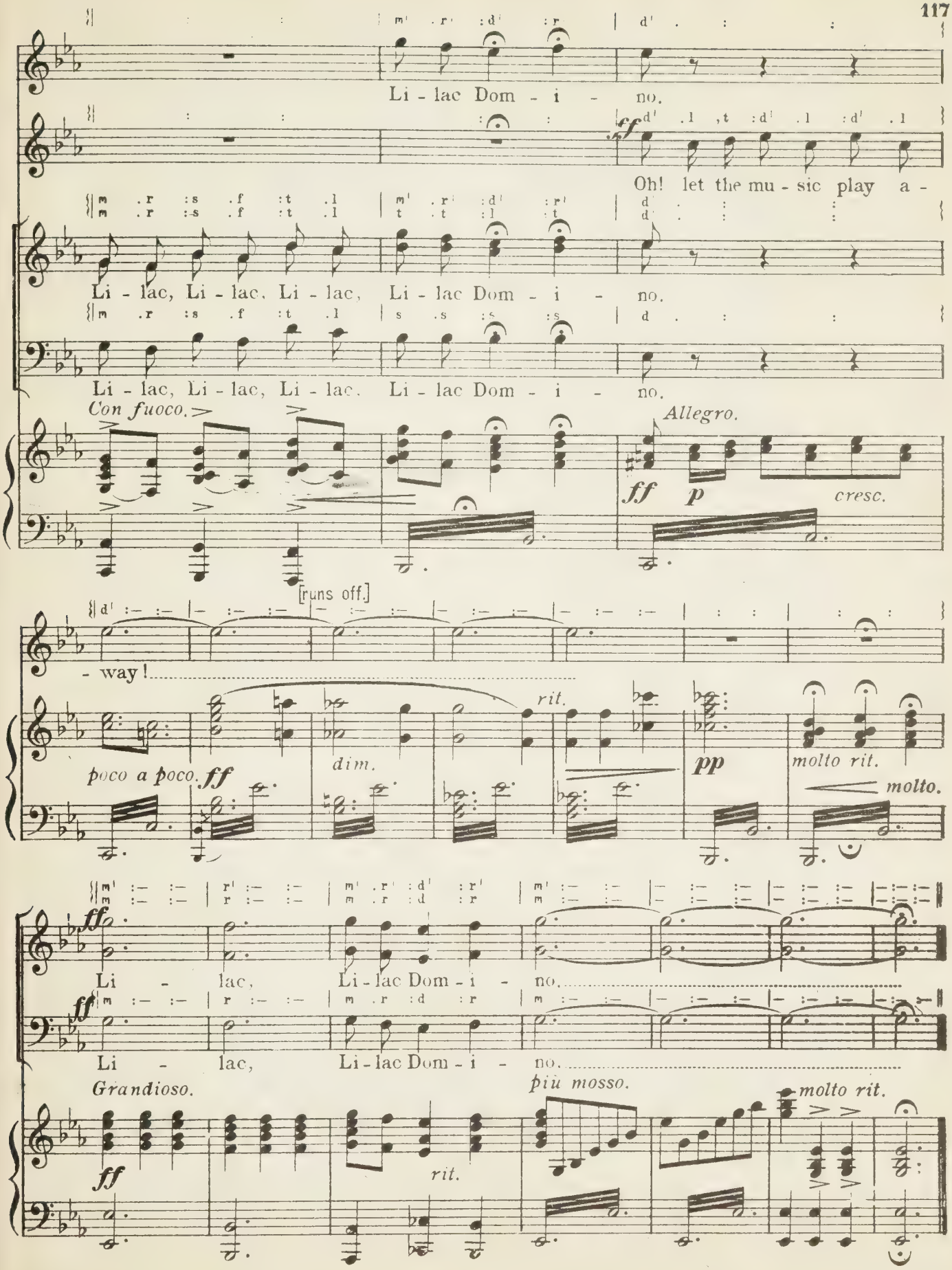
then, Find the new, and love a - gain! Li - lac

play.....

So let the mu-sic play a - way,

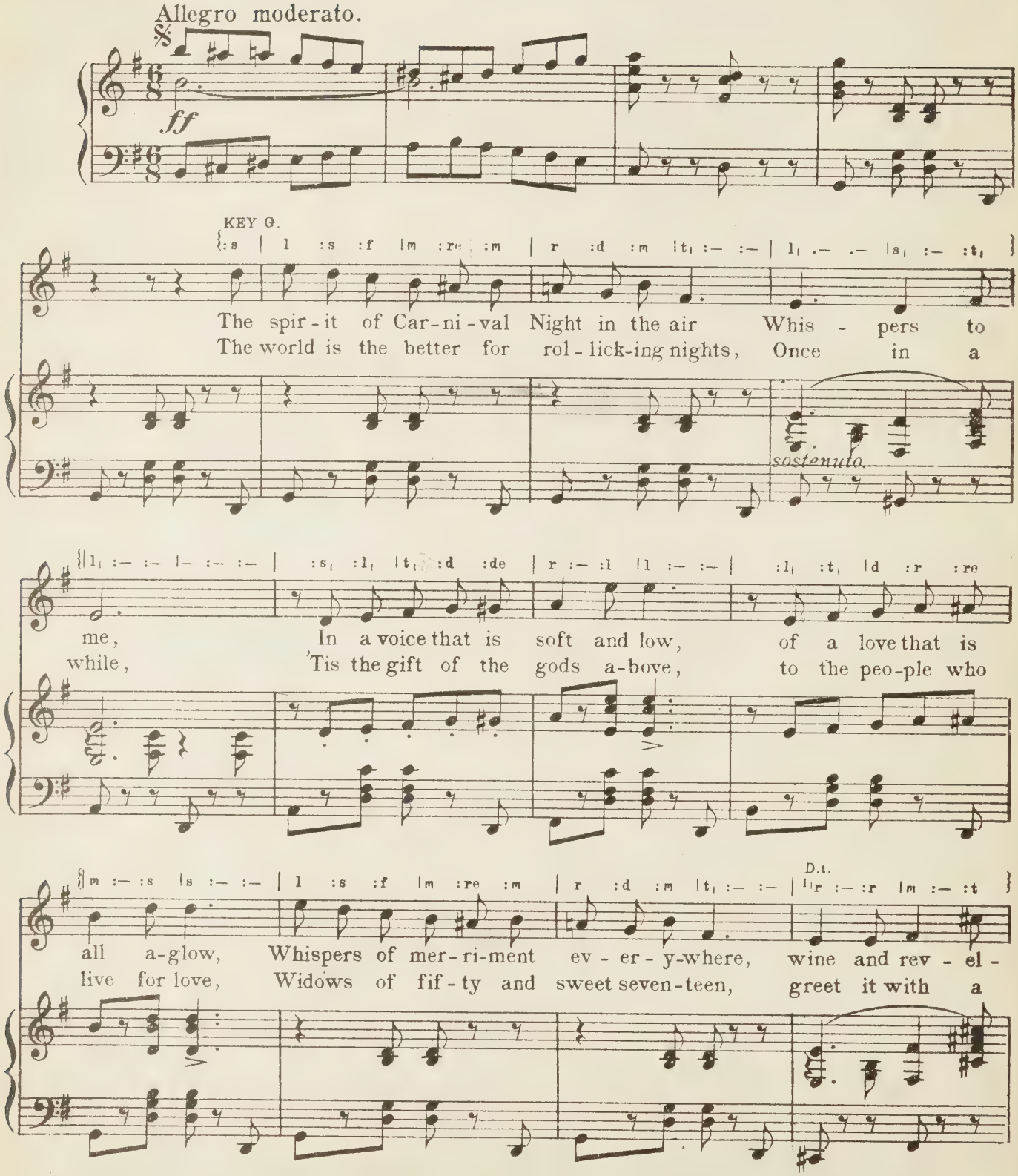
Li - lac, Li - lac, Li - - lac,

Li - lac, Li - lac, Li - - lac,

Valse moderato.

LEONIE.
ELLISTON.
Dom - i -
Dom - i - no.
Dom-i - no.
play, Let us play from day to day;
Li - lac Dom - i - no,
Where does your gar-den
Li - lac Dom - i - no,
Where does your gar-den
- no
B♭.t.
ELLISTON.
All eyes fol - low
When you must, then you may pay.
grow? All eyes seem to follow you, As you flutter to and
grow? All eyes seem to fol - low

GEORGINE. Lento.
G.
E.
pp And then, like a but-ter-fly, quick-ly flut-ter by, and
you.
fro; pp And then you flut - ter by, and
fro; pp And then you flut - ter by, and
Lento.
pp
go. I go al - - so,
Till your time comes, play a - way, cresc. play, play, play,
go; And where you go, I go al - so,
go; And where you go, I go al - so,
accel. e cresc.

Li - lac Dom - i - no.
ff
Oh! let the mu - sic play a -
Li - lac, Li - lac, Li - lac, Li - lac Dom - i - no.
Li - lac, Li - lac, Li - lac, Li - lac Dom - i - no.
Con fuoco.
Allegro.
ff
p
cresc.
[runs off.]
- way!
rit.
poco a poco.
ff
dim.
pp
molto rit.
molto.
ff
Li - lac, Li - lac Dom - i - no.
ff
Li - lac, Li - lac Dom - i - no.
Grandioso.
più mosso.
molto rit.
ff
rit.

CARNIVAL NIGHT.

Words by
D. S. PARSONS.

Music by
HOWARD CARR.

Allegro moderato.
ff
KEY G.
The spir - it of Car - ni - val Night in the air Whis - pers to
The world is the better for rol - lick-ing nights, Once in a
sostenuto.
me, In a voice that is soft and low, of a love that is
while, 'Tis the gift of the gods a-bove, to the peo-ple who
all a-glow, Whispers of mer - ri-ment ev - er - y-where, wine and rev - el -
live for love, Widows of fif - ty and sweet seven-teen, greet it with a
D.t.

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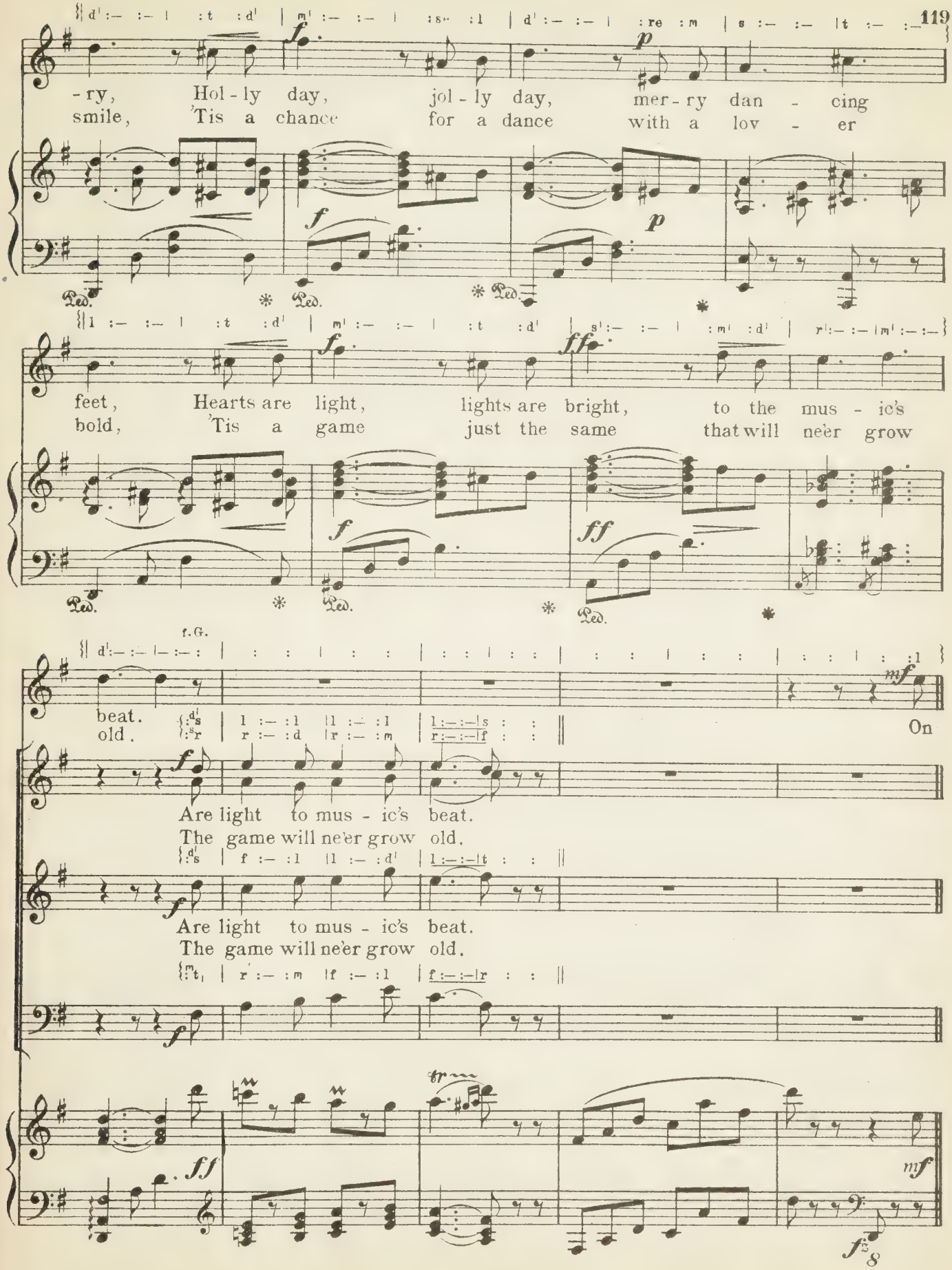
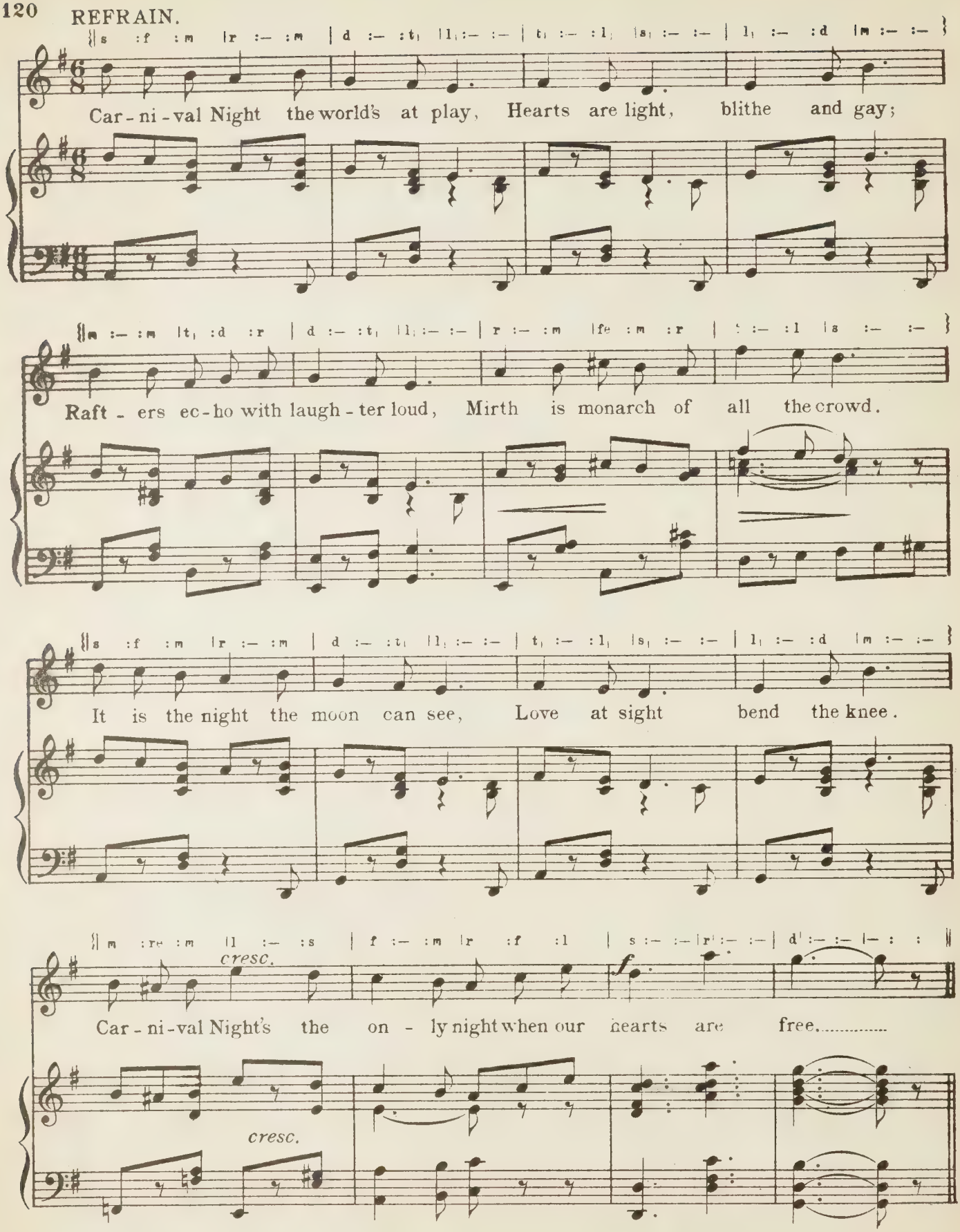
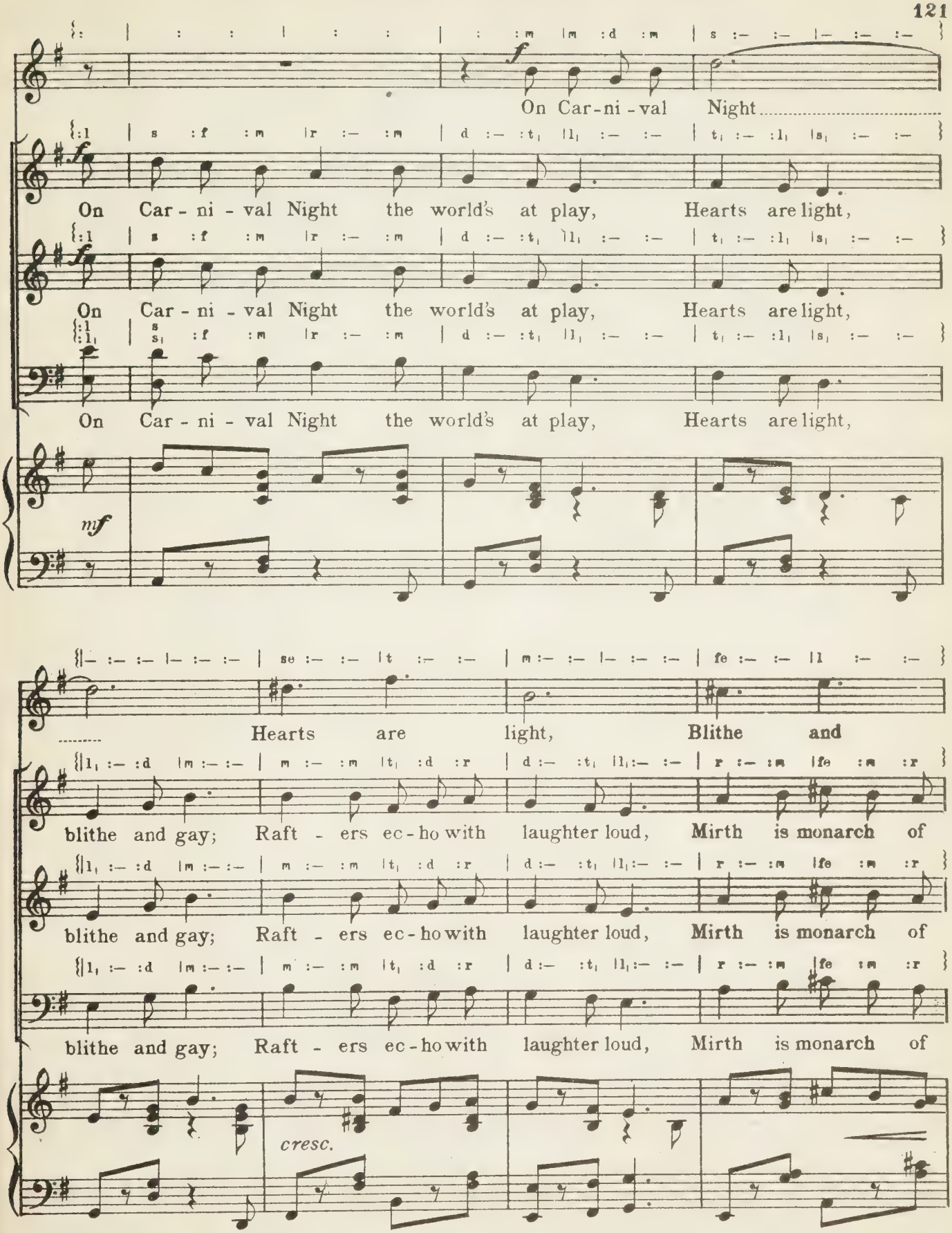
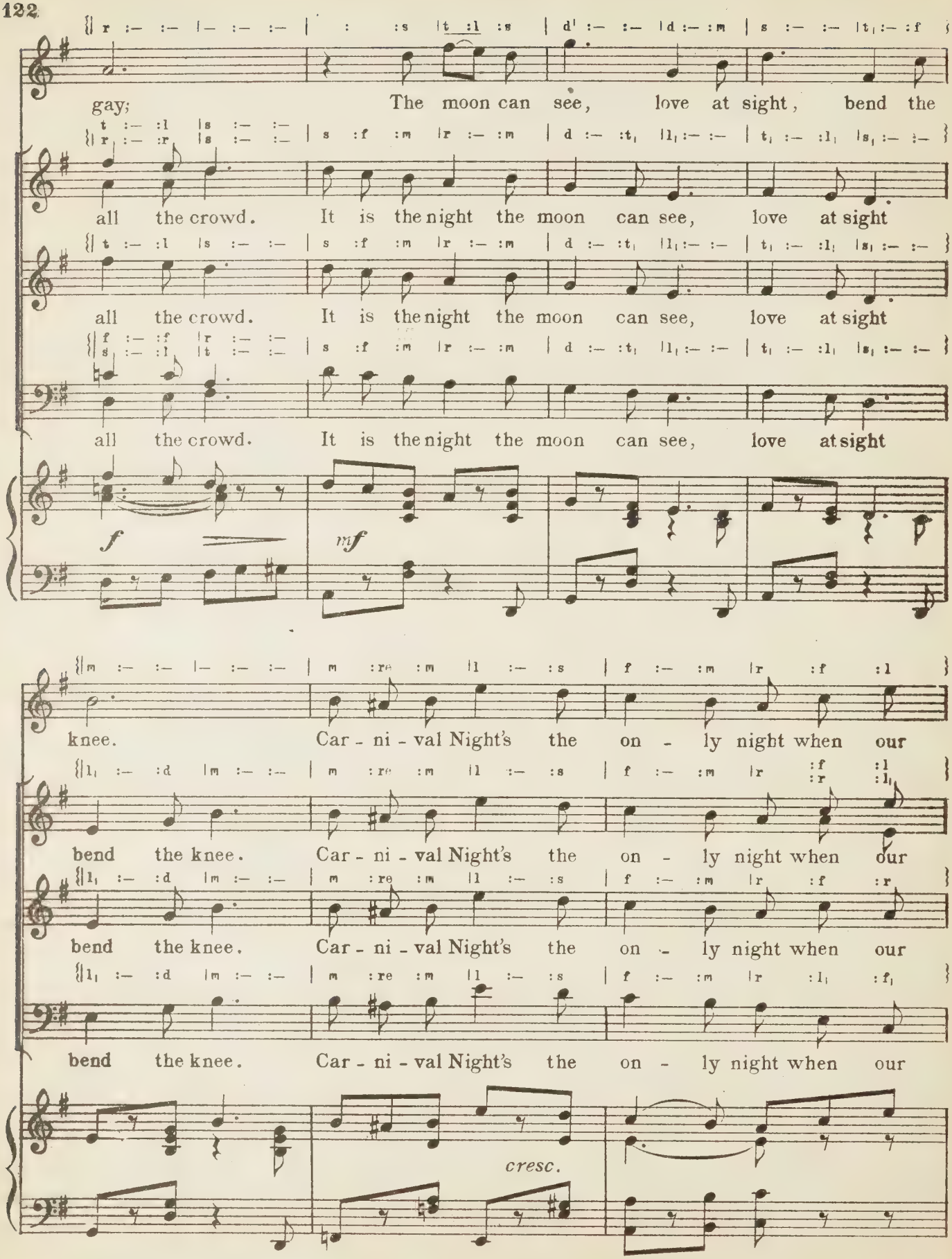
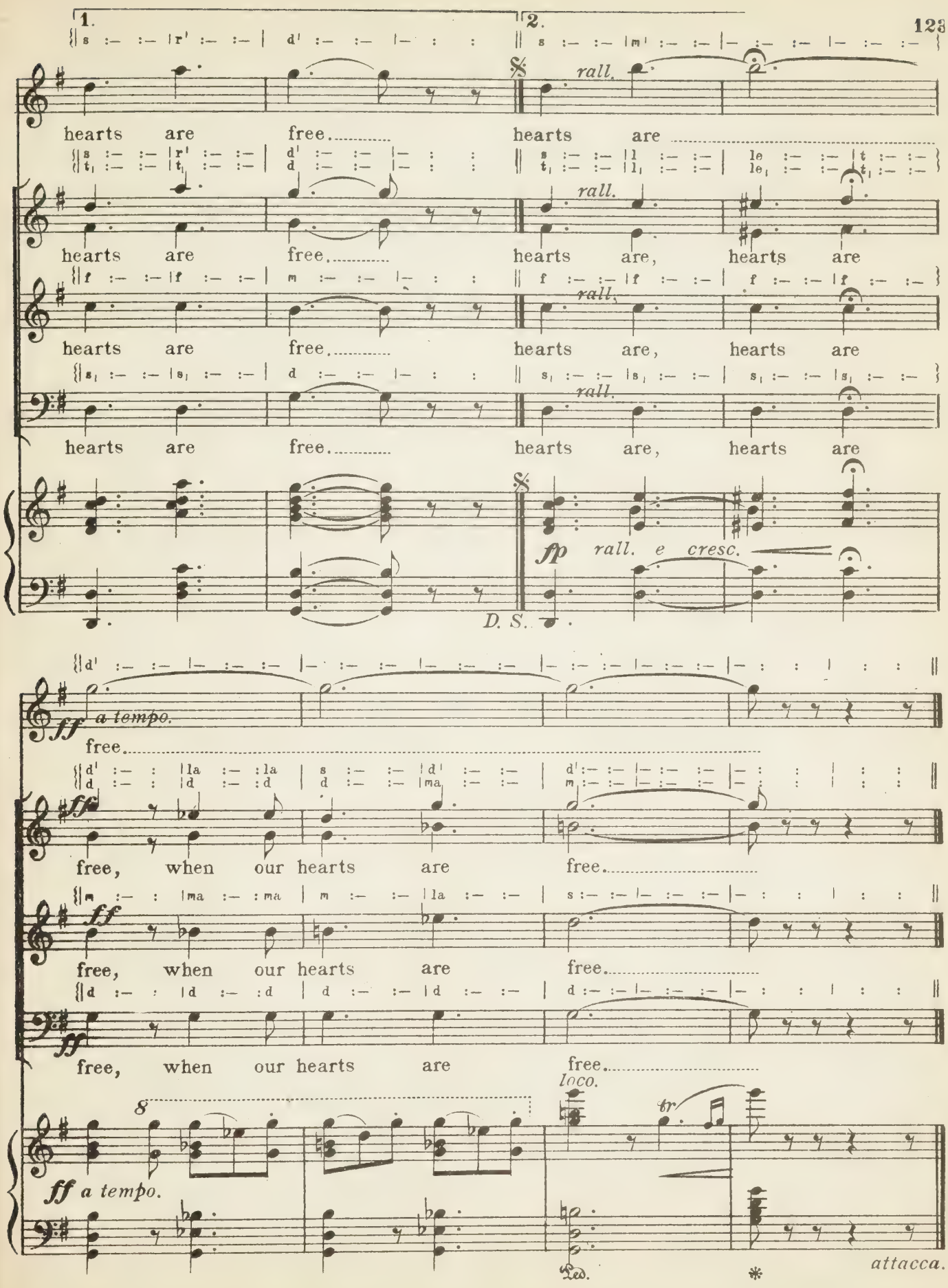
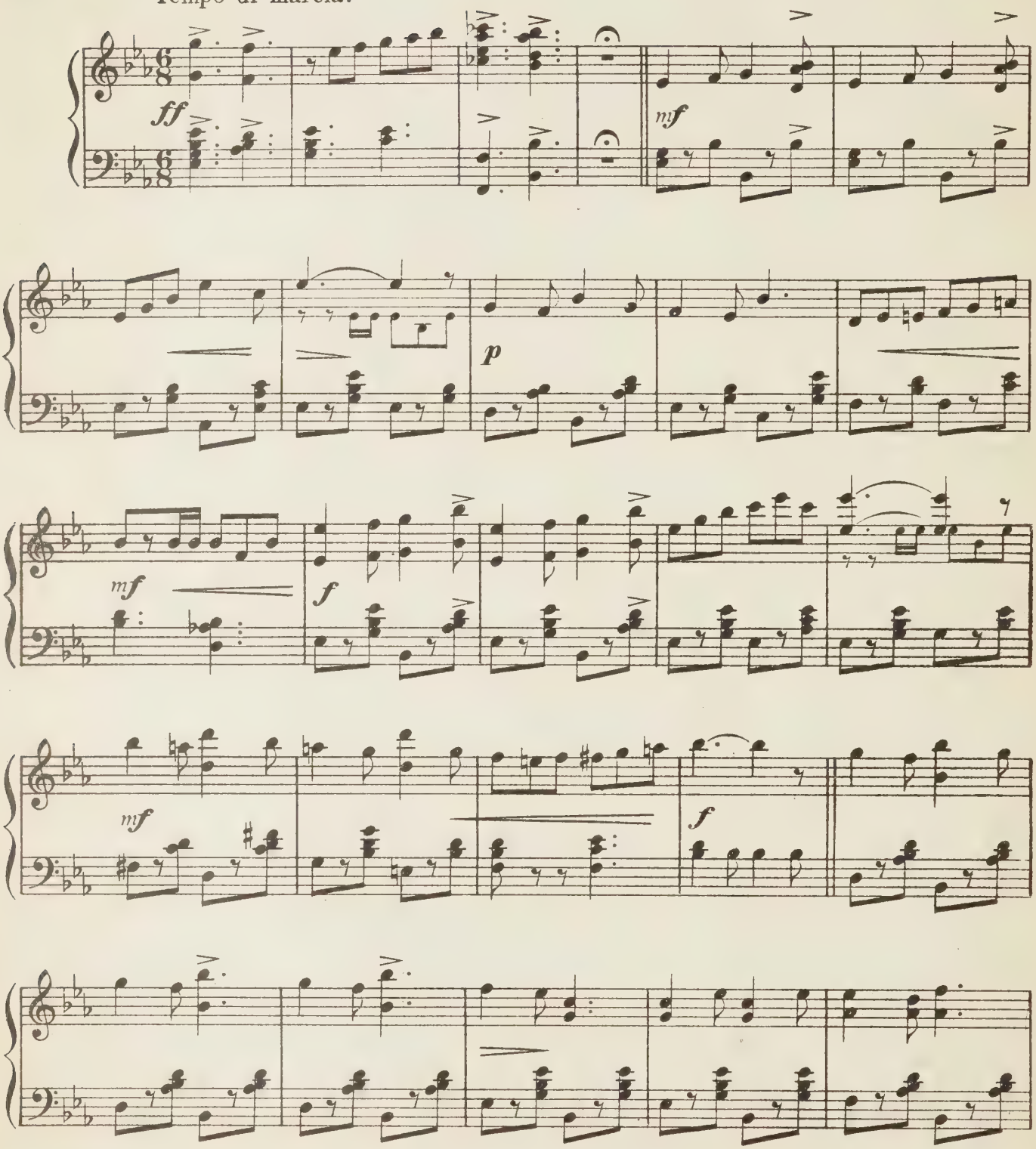

-ry, Hol-ly day, jol-ly day, mer-ry dan - cing
smile, 'Tis a chance for a dance with a lov - er
feet, Hearts are light, lights are bright, to the mus - ic's
bold, 'Tis a game just the same that will ne'er grow
beat.
old.
On
Are light to mus - ic's beat.
The game will ne'er grow old.
Are light to mus - ic's beat.
The game will ne'er grow old.

REFRAIN.

Car - ni - val Night the world's at play, Hearts are light, blithe and gay;
Raft - ers ec - ho with laugh - ter loud, Mirth is monarch of all the crowd.
It is the night the moon can see, Love at sight bend the knee.
cresc.
Car - ni - val Night's the on - ly night when our hearts are free.....
cresc.

f
On Car-ni-val Night
On Car - ni - val Night the world's at play, Hearts are light,
On Car - ni - val Night the world's at play, Hearts are light,
On Car - ni - val Night the world's at play, Hearts are light,
mf
Hearts are light, Blithe and
blithe and gay; Raft - ers ec-ho with laughter loud, Mirth is monarch of
blithe and gay; Raft - ers ec-ho with laughter loud, Mirth is monarch of
blithe and gay; Raft - ers ec-ho with laughter loud, Mirth is monarch of
cresc.

gay; The moon can see, love at sight, bend the
all the crowd. It is the night the moon can see, love at sight
all the crowd. It is the night the moon can see, love at sight
all the crowd. It is the night the moon can see, love at sight
f
mf
knee. Car - ni - val Night's the on - ly night when our
bend the knee. Car - ni - val Night's the on - ly night when our
bend the knee. Car - ni - val Night's the on - ly night when our
bend the knee. Car - ni - val Night's the on - ly night when our
cresc.

1.
2.
hearts are free.
hearts are
rall.
hearts are free.
hearts are, hearts are
hearts are free.
hearts are, hearts are
D. S.
fp rall. e cresc.
ff a tempo.
free.
free, when our hearts are
free.
loco.
tr
ff a tempo.
Ped.
attacca.

FILM MUSIC.

Music by
CHARLES CUVILLIER.

Tempo di marcia.



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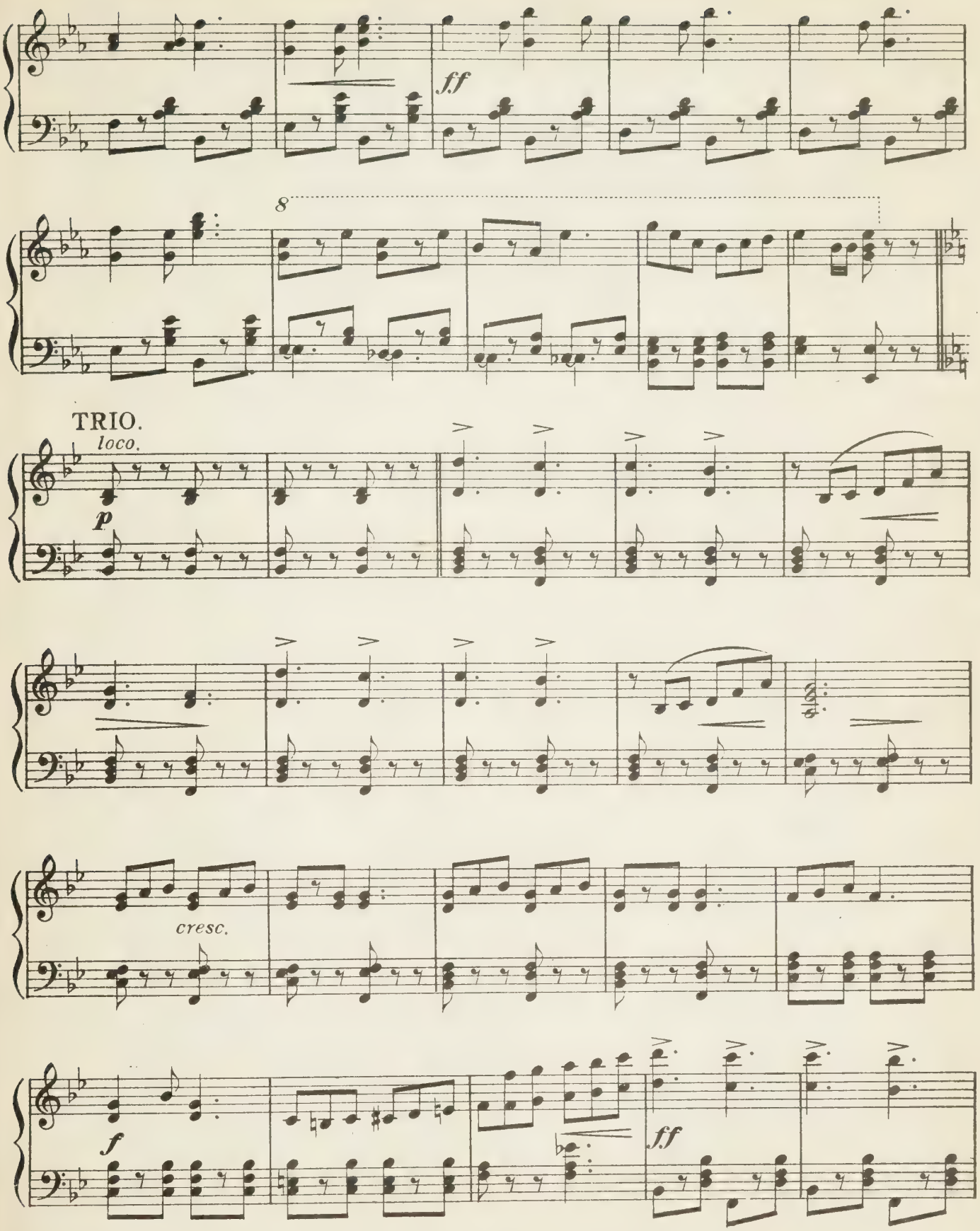
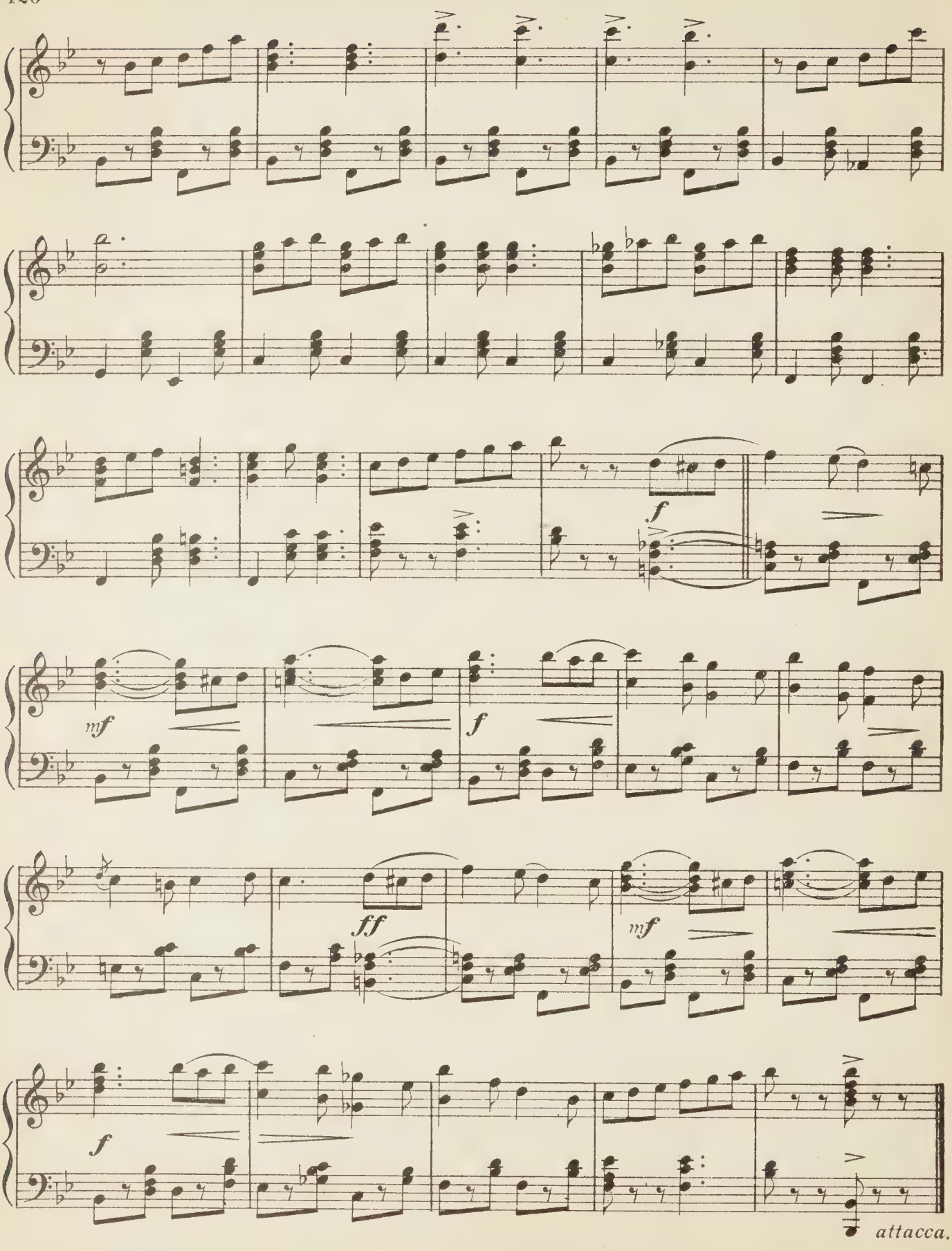

ff
8
TRIO.
loco.
p
cresc.
f
ff


f
mf
f
ff
mf
f
attacca.

AH! AH! AH!

Words by
ROBERT B. SMITH.

Music by
CHARLES CUVILLIER.

Allegro molto.

f

Chorus.

KEY F. | m :—:s | l :—:t | l :—:s | m :—: | s :—:— | m :—:— | s :—:— | m :—: | m :—:s | l :—:t | l :—:s |
m :—:— | d :—:— | m :—:— | d :—: |

Ev - ry na-tion hears the call: Come one, come all! In a boat or aer - o -

| f :—: | d' :—:— | r :—: | s :—:— | d :—: | m :—:s | l :—:t | l :—:s | m :—: | s :—:— | m :—: | s :—:— |
| d :—:— | d :—:— | d :—: | t, :—:— | | | | | | m :—:— | d :—: | m :—:— |

- plane, Tax - i or train; O - ver land and o - ver seas, Yan - kees, Chi -

C.t.

| m :—: | m l :d' :t | l :—: | l :d' :t | l :—: | l :d' :t | l :—: | m' :—:— | d' :—:— | : : ‖
| d :—: | | | | | | | s :—:— | d' :—:— | |

- nese. Come with a cheer, All must ap-pear, Car-ni-val time is here.

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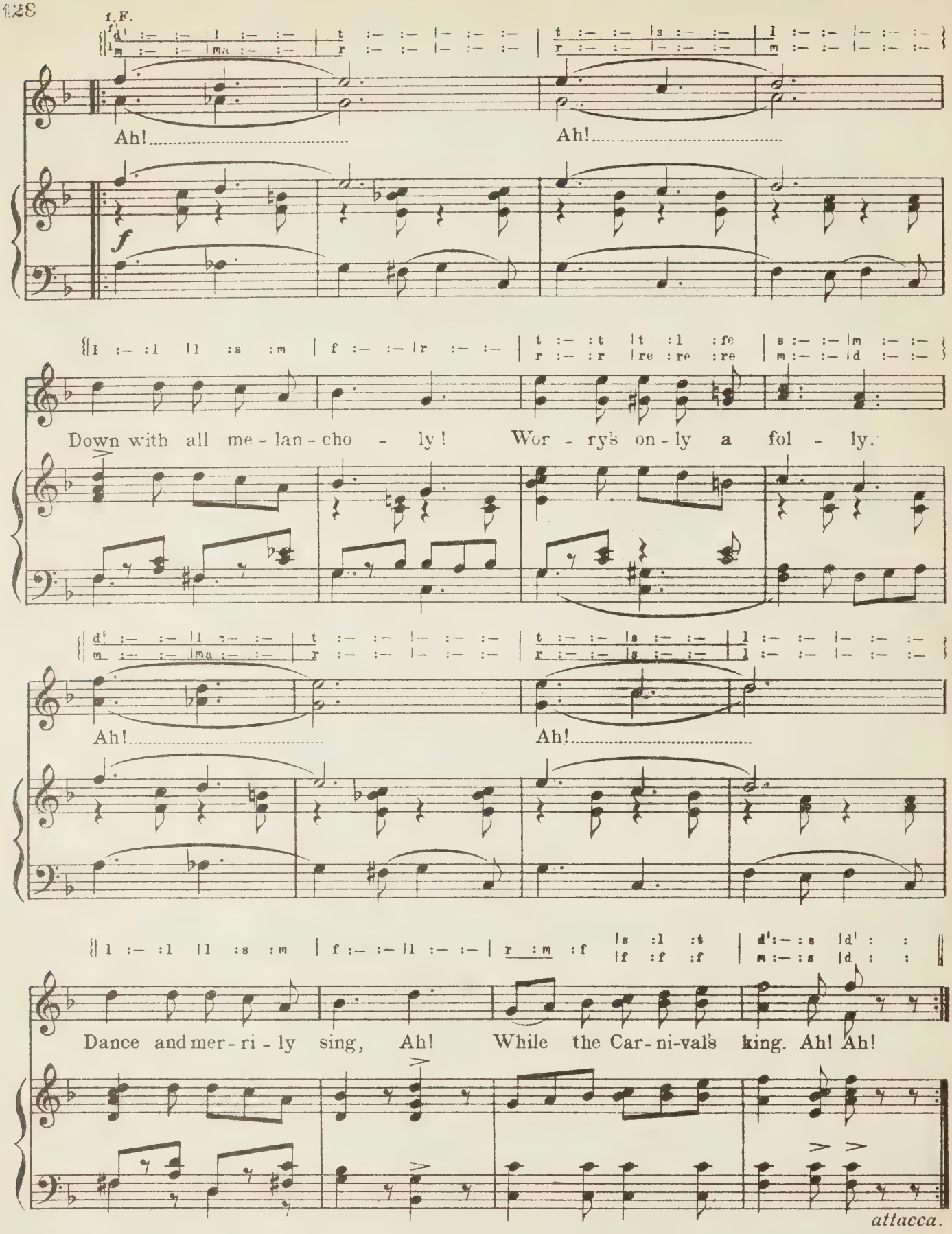
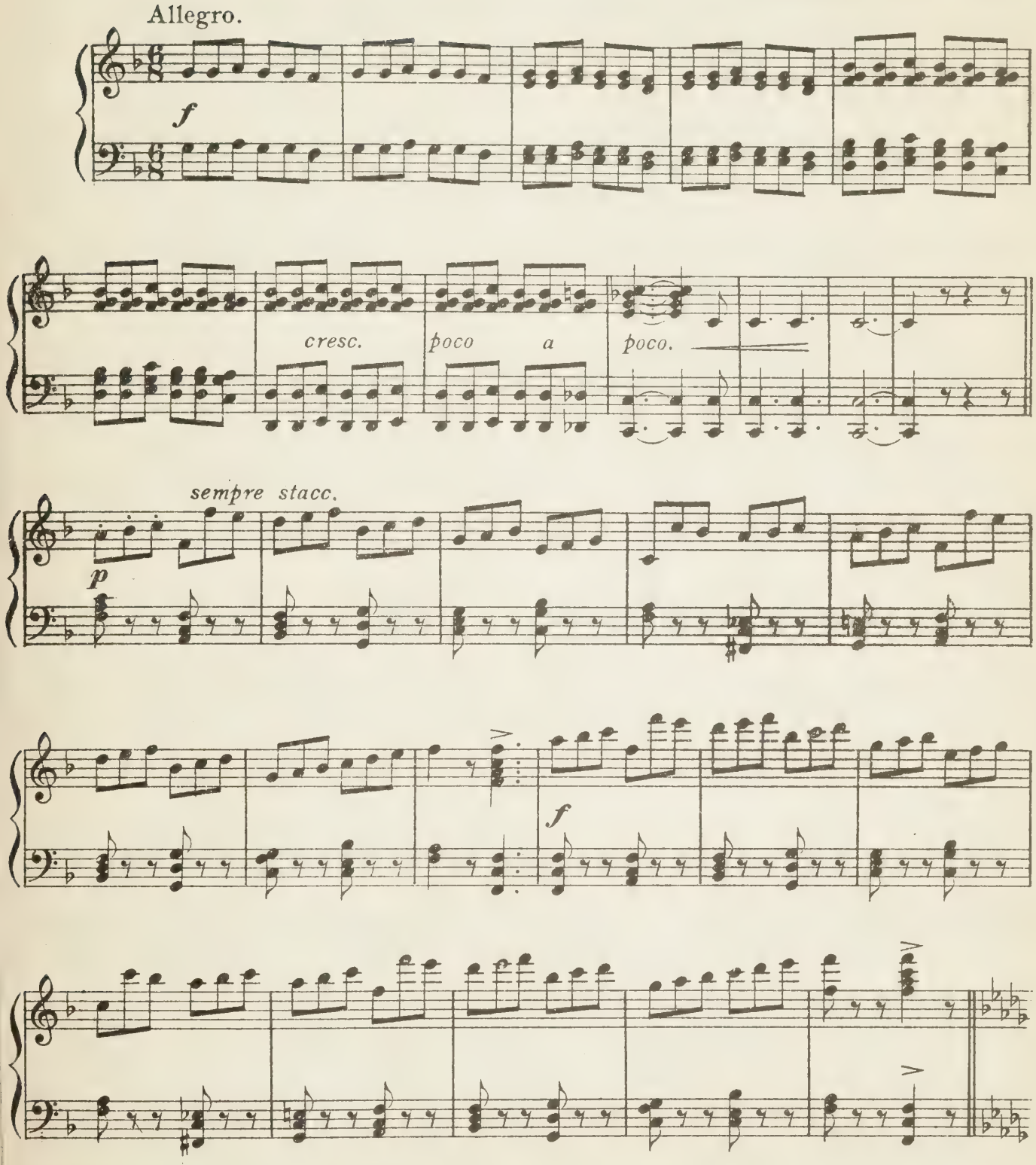

1. F.
Ah!
Ah!
f
Down with all me - lan - cho - ly! Wor - ry's on - ly a fol - ly.
Ah!
Ah!
Dance and mer - ri - ly sing, Ah! While the Car - ni - val's king. Ah! Ah!
attacca.

AH! AH! AH!

TARANTELLA.

Music by
CHARLES CUVILLIER.



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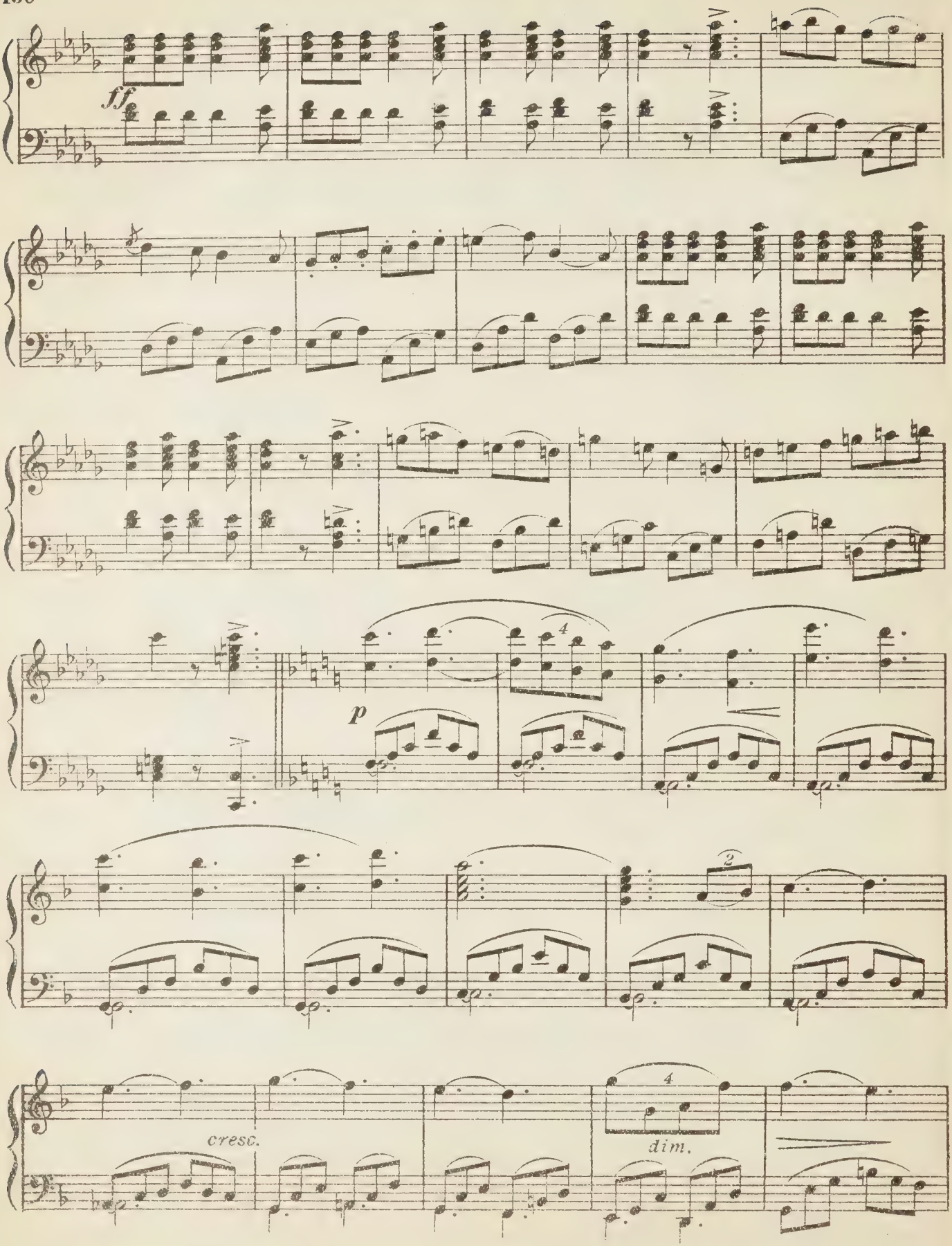
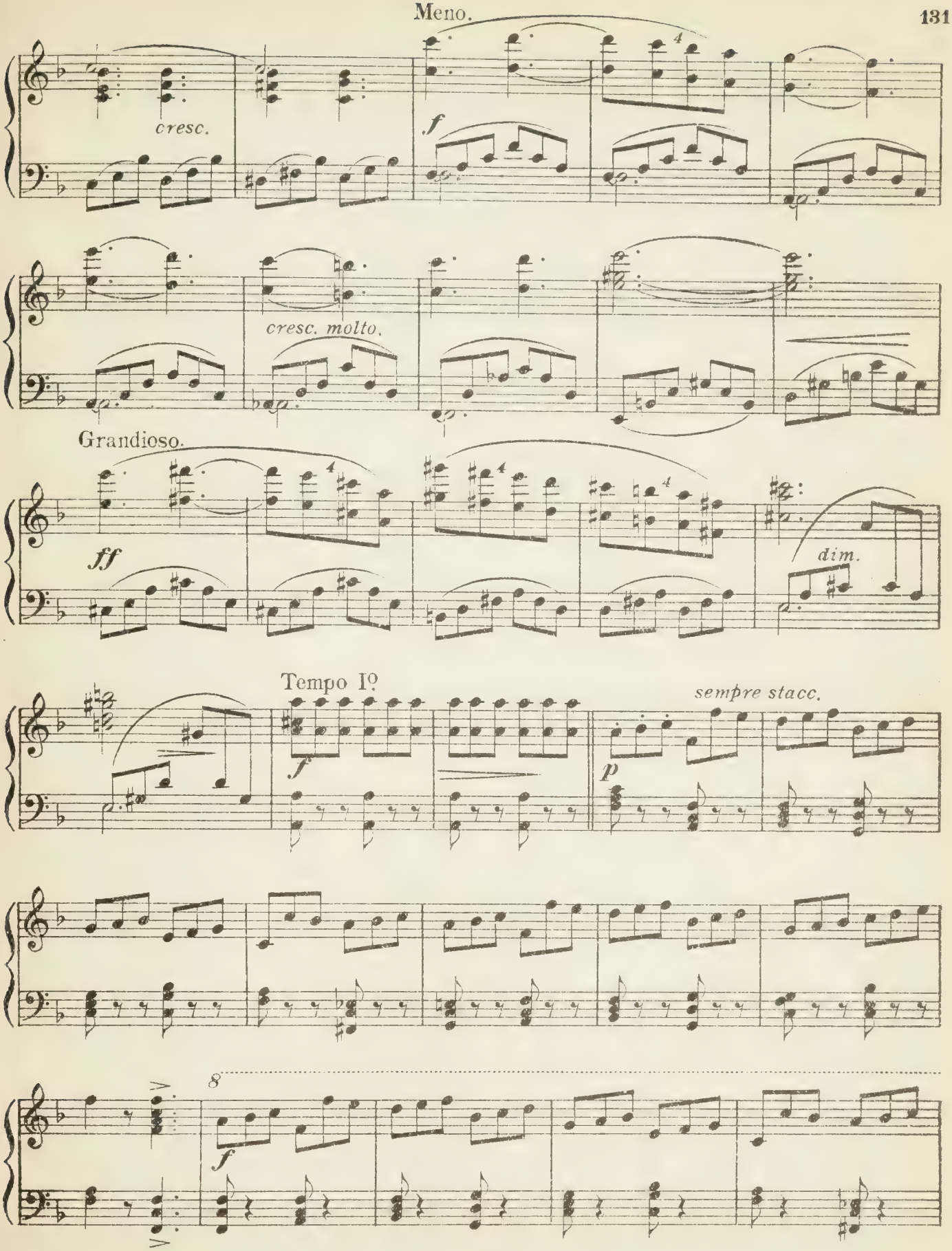
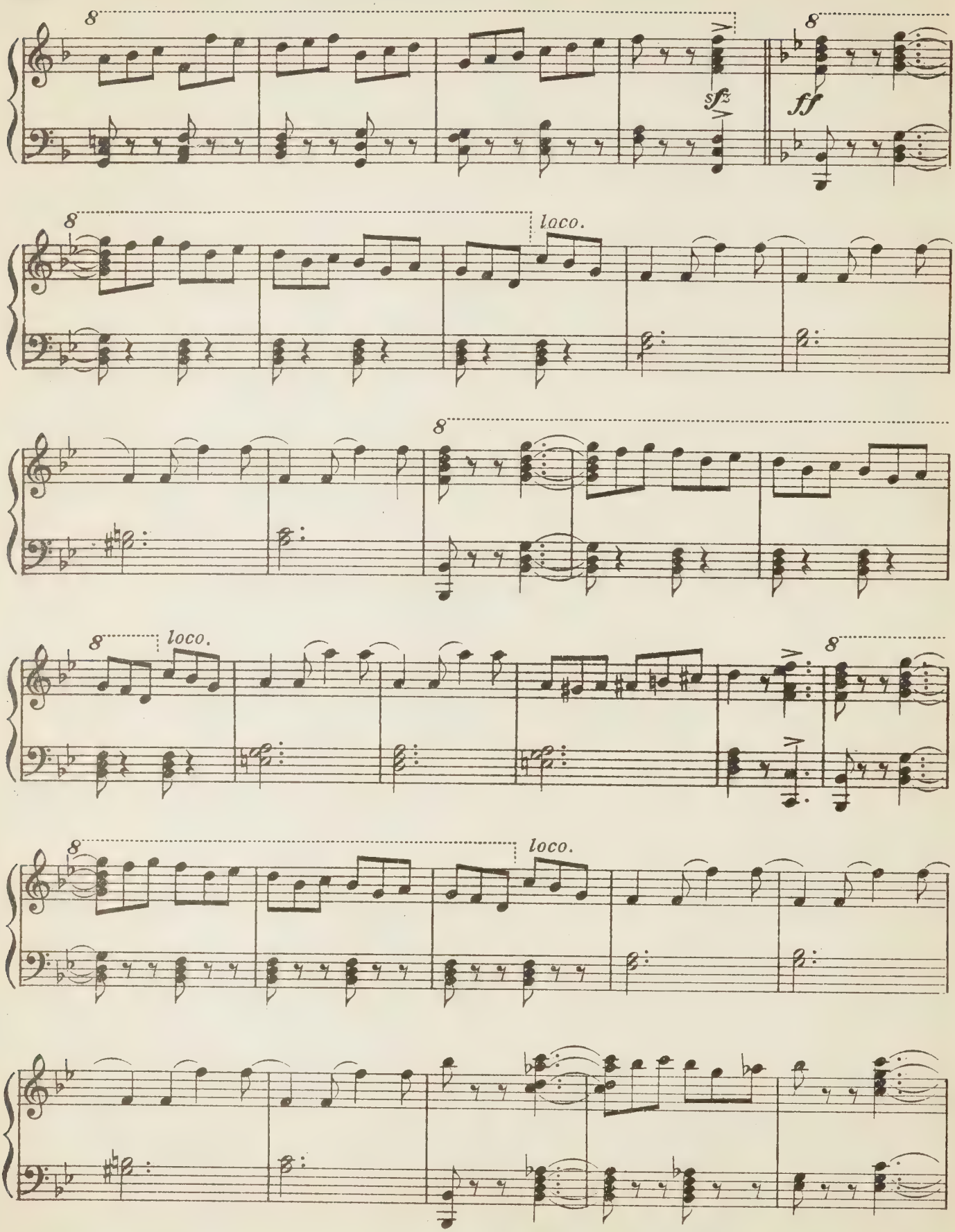
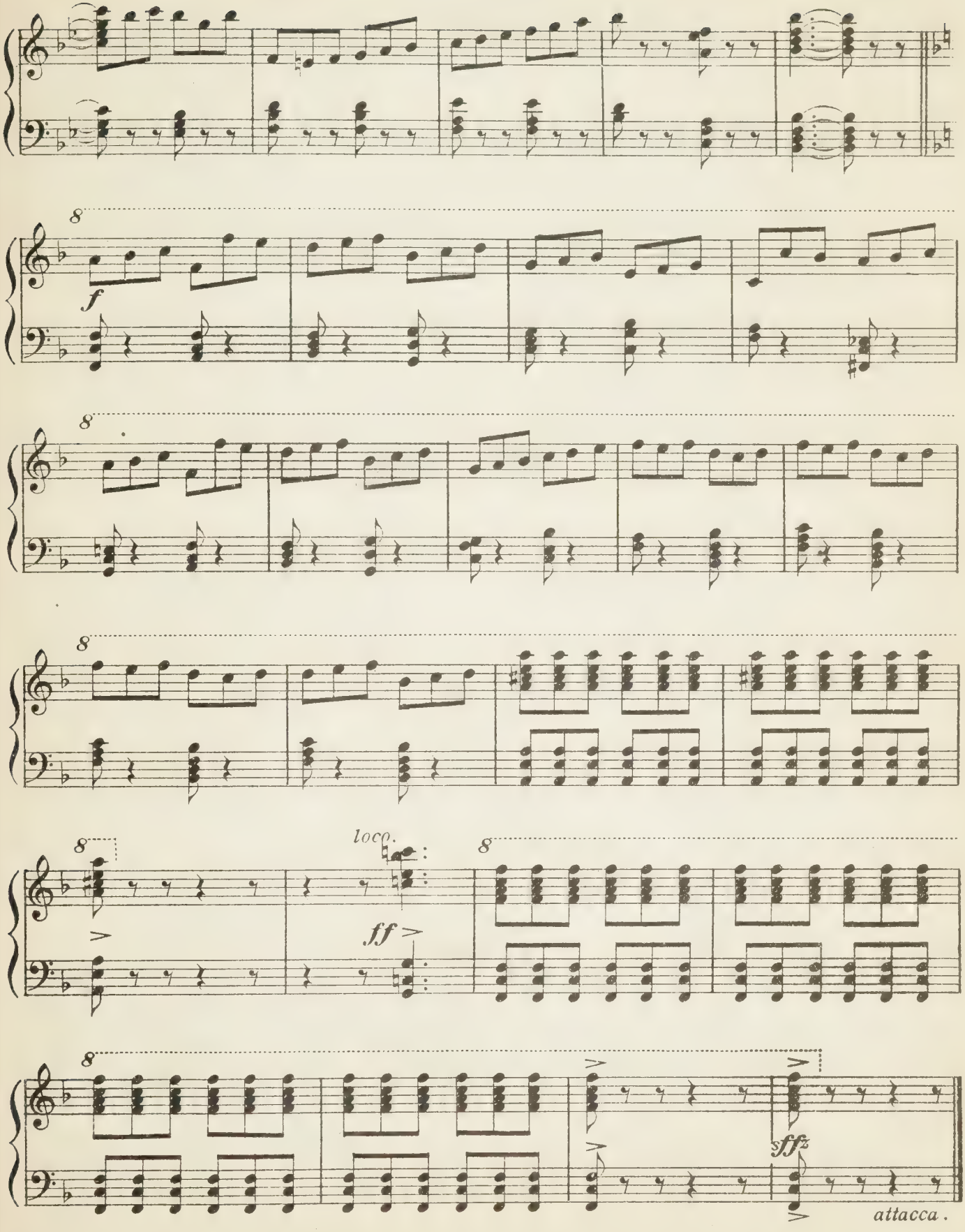

ff
p
4
2
cresc.
4
dim.

Meno.
cresc.
f
cresc. molto.
Grandioso.
ff
dim.
Tempo Iº
f
sempre stacc.
p
8
f

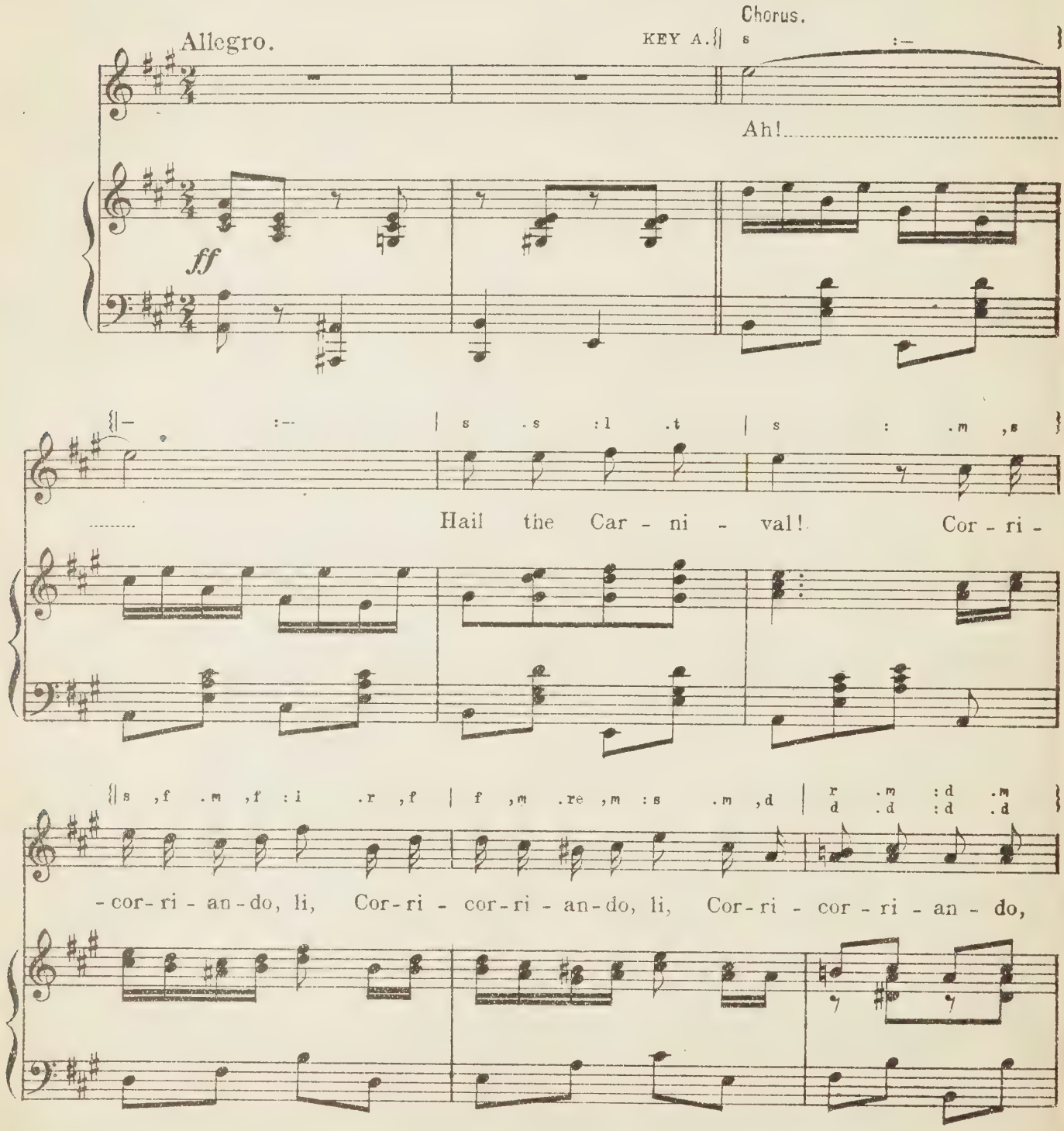

8
sf
8
ff
8
loco.
8
8
loco.
8
8
loco.


8
f
8
8
8
loco.
ff
8
8
sffz
attacca.

KING CARNIVAL.

Words by
ROBERT B. SMITH.

Music by
CHARLES CUVILLIER



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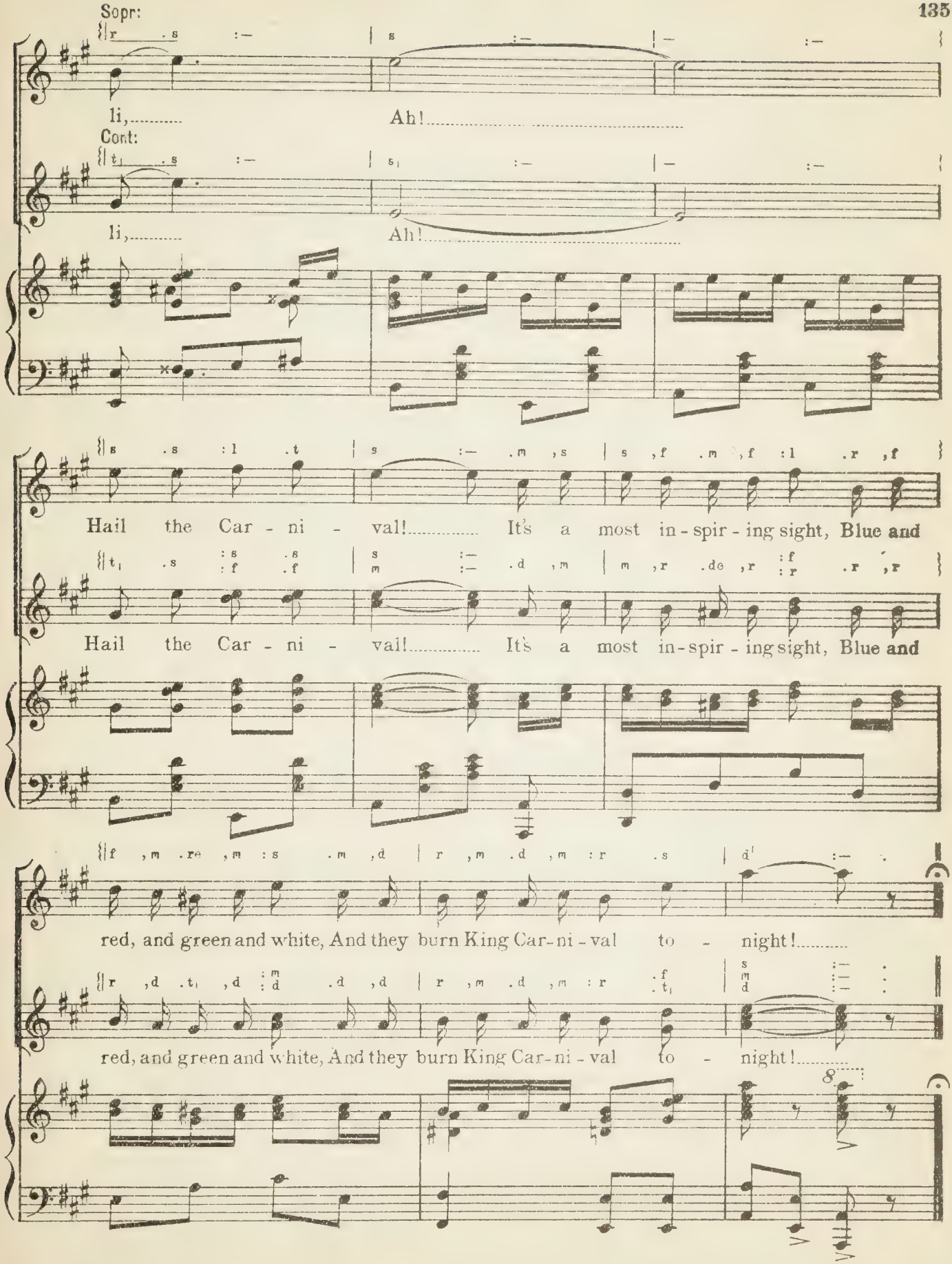
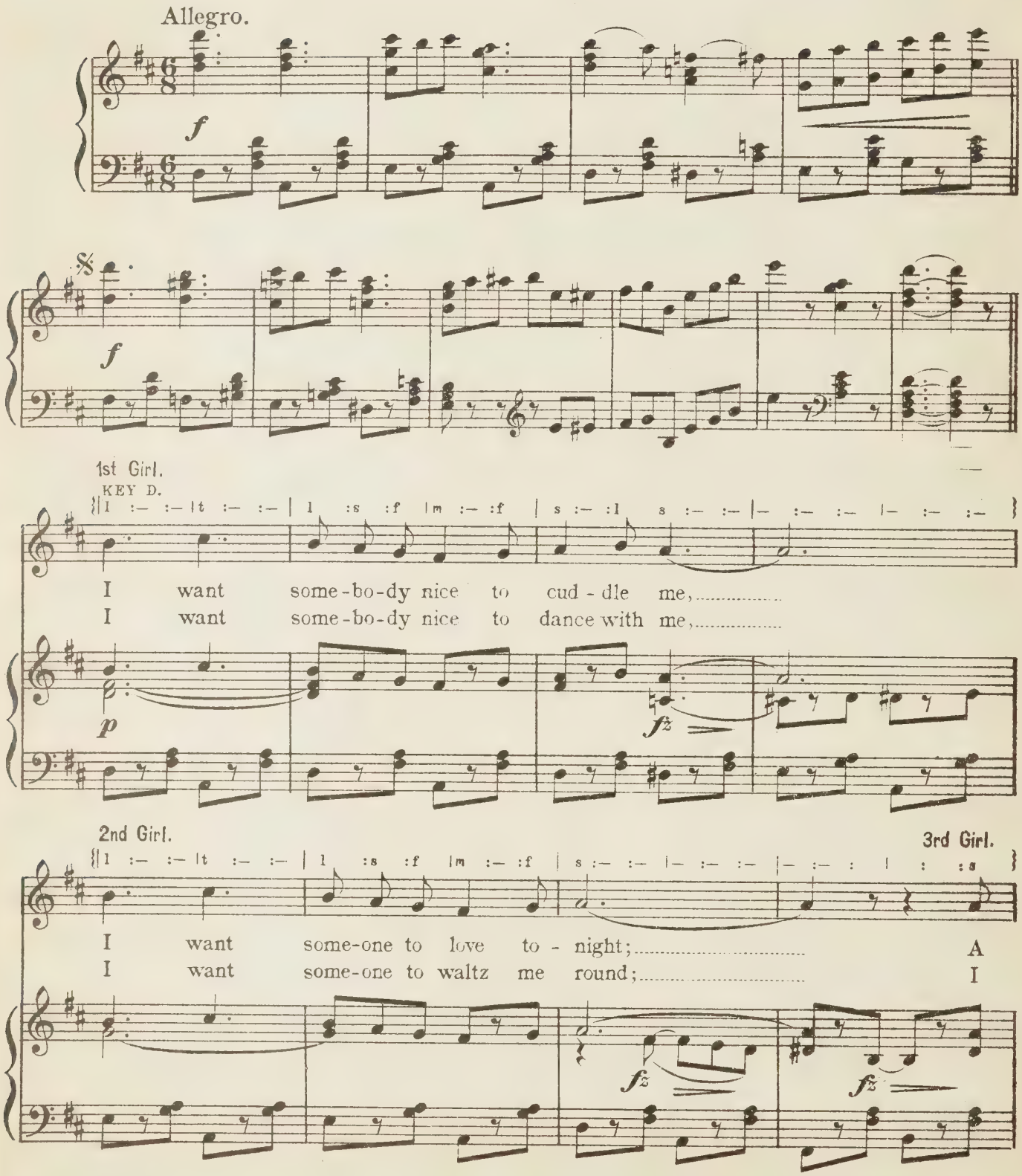

Sopr:
li,
Ah!
Cont:
li,
Ah!
Hail the Car - ni - val! It's a most in - spir - ing sight, Blue and
Hail the Car - ni - val! It's a most in - spir - ing sight, Blue and
red, and green and white, And they burn King Car - ni - val to - night!
red, and green and white, And they burn King Car - ni - val to - night!

ALL LINE UP IN A QUEUE.

Words by
D. S. PARSONS.

Music by
HOWARD CARR.

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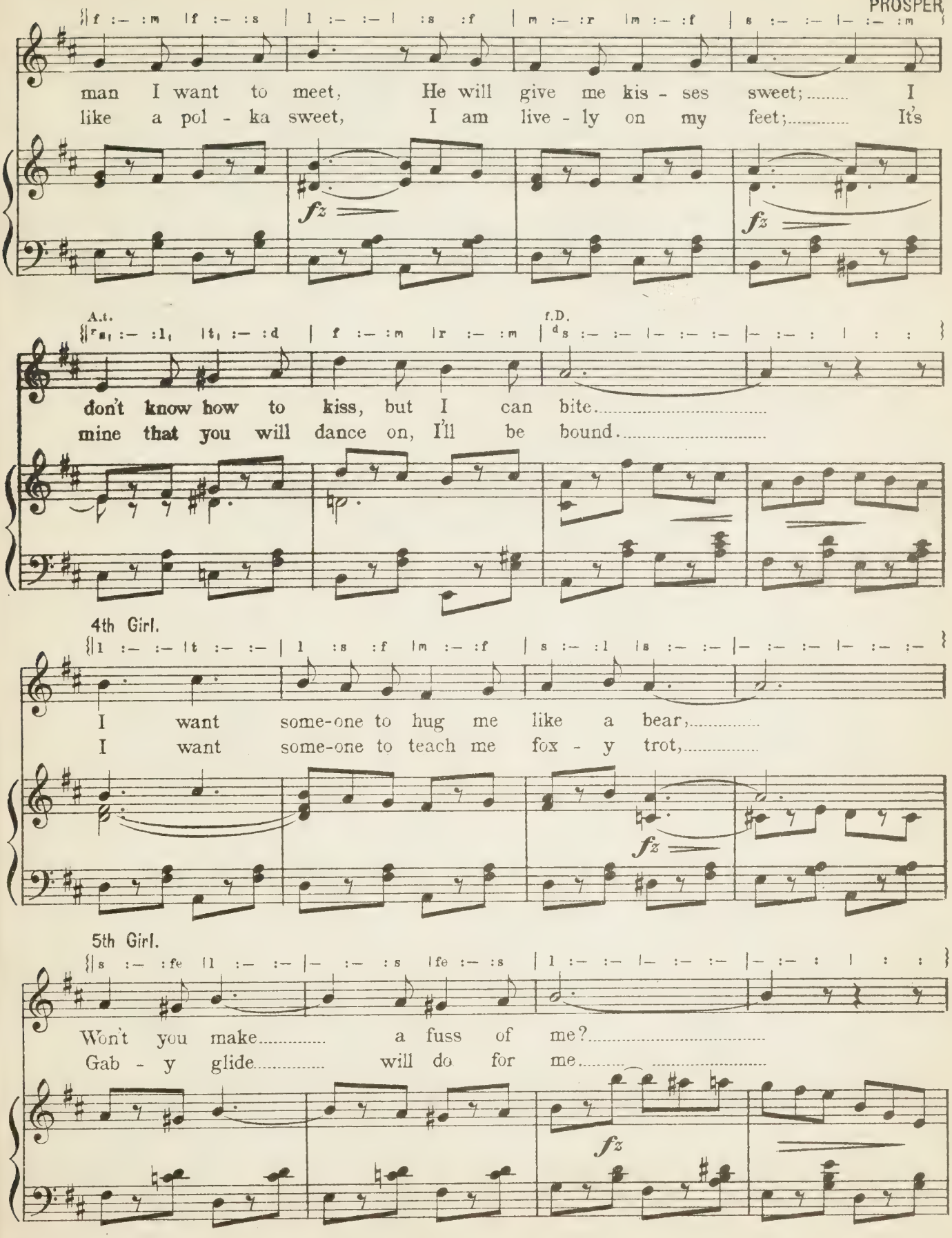
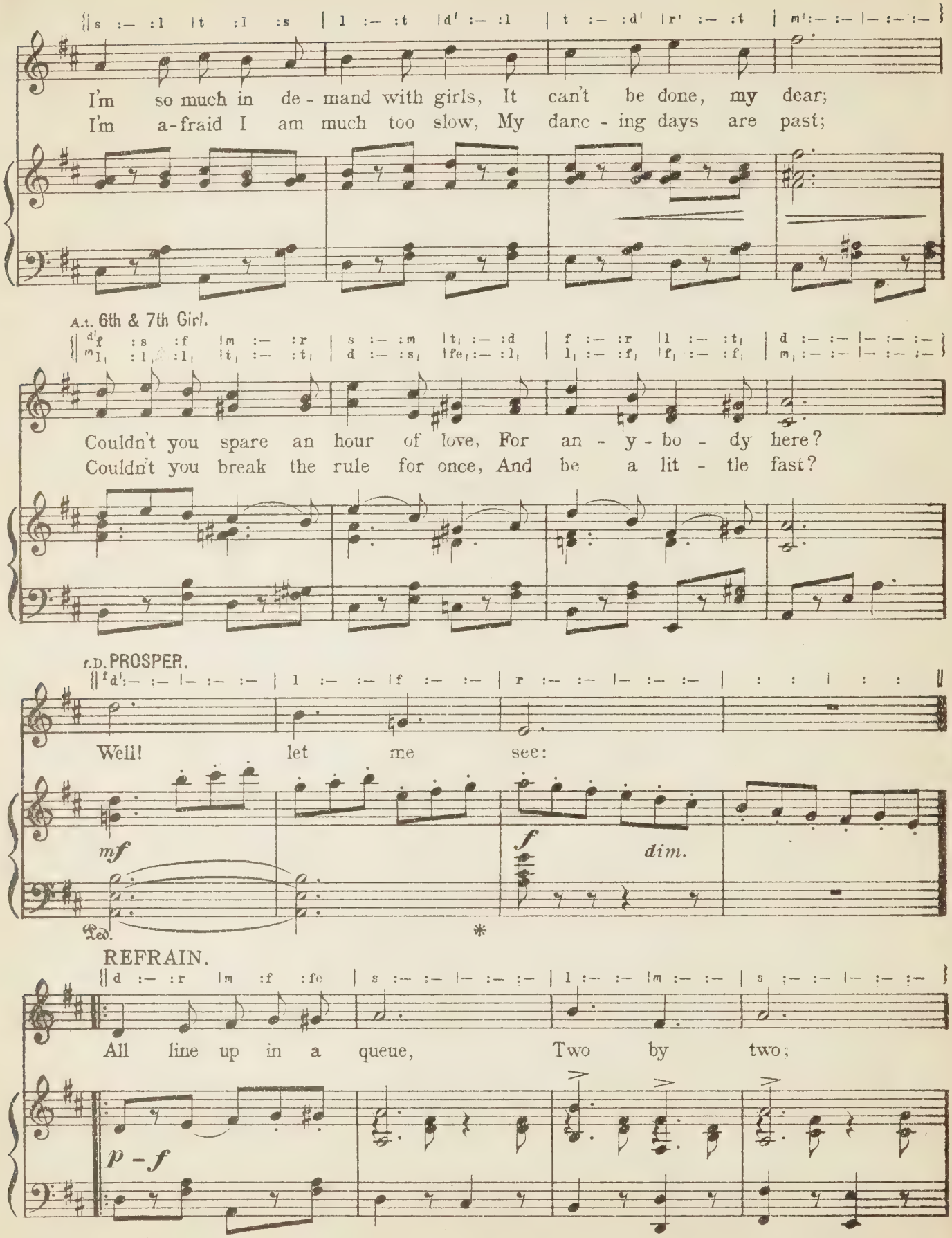
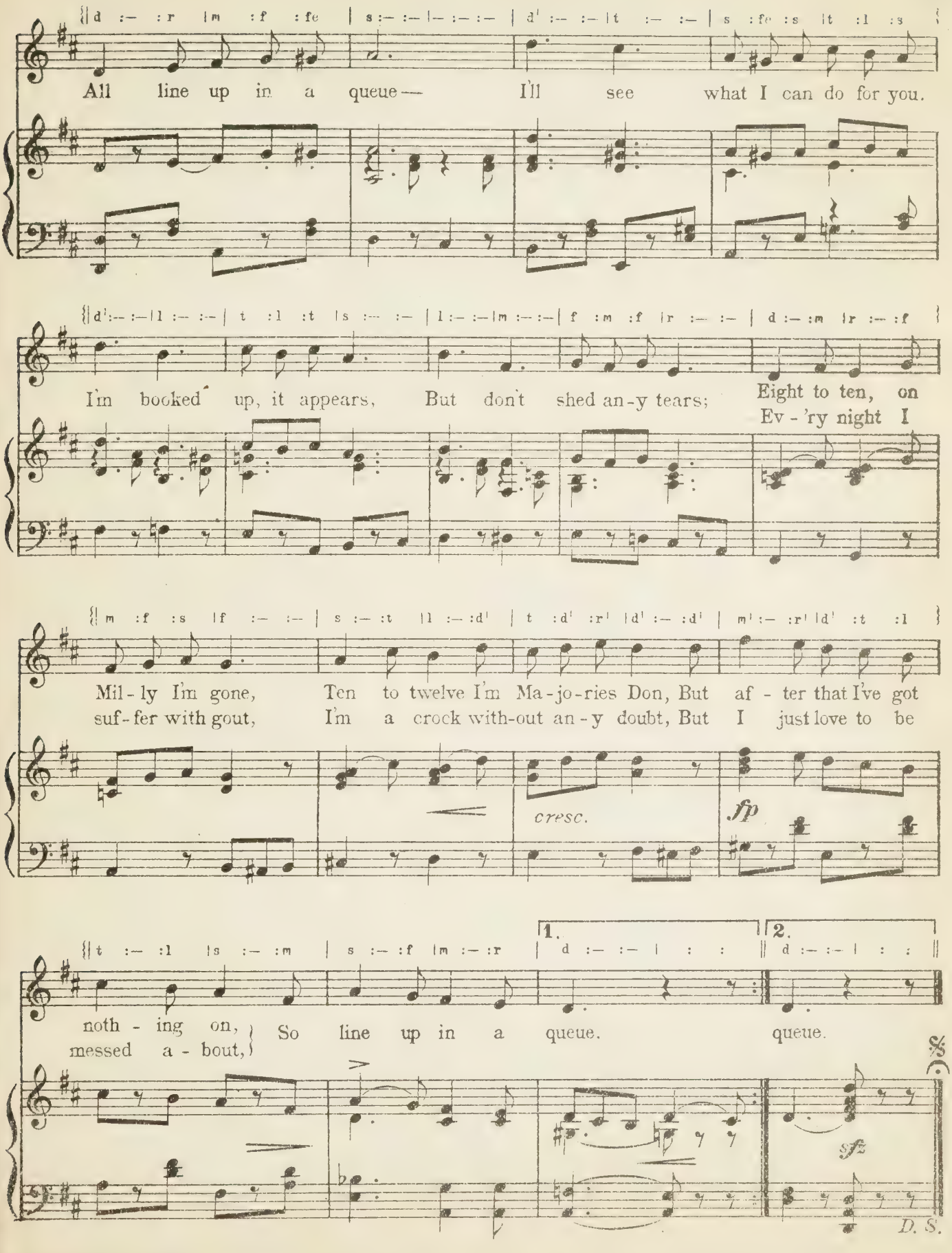
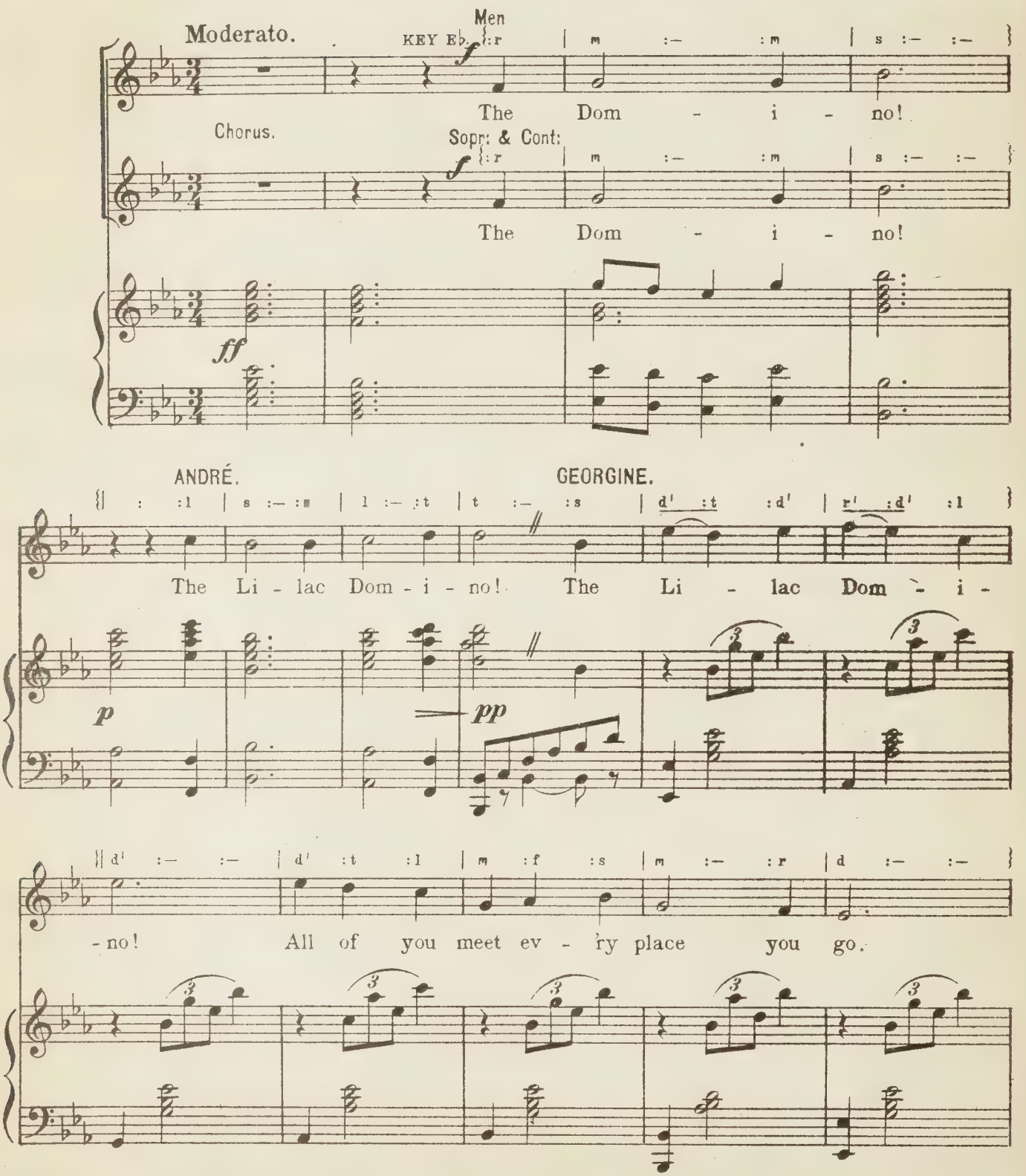

man I want to meet, He will give me kis - ses sweet; I
like a pol - ka sweet, I am live - ly on my feet; It's
fz
fz
A.t.
f.D.
don't know how to kiss, but I can bite
mine that you will dance on, I'll be bound
4th Girl.
I want some-one to hug me like a bear,
I want some-one to teach me fox - y trot,
fz
5th Girl.
Won't you make a fuss of me?
Gab - y glide will do for me
fz

All line up in a Queue.

I'm so much in de - mand with girls, It can't be done, my dear;
I'm a-fraid I am much too slow, My danc - ing days are past;
A.t. 6th & 7th Girl.
Couldn't you spare an hour of love, For an - y - bo - dy here?
Couldn't you break the rule for once, And be a lit - tle fast?
r.D. PROSPER.
Well! let me see:
mf
f
dim.
Ped.
*
REFRAIN.
All line up in a queue, Two by two;
p - f

All line up in a Queue.

All line up in a queue— I'll see what I can do for you.
I'm booked up, it appears, But don't shed an-y tears; Eight to ten, on Ev-'ry night I
Mil-ly I'm gone, Ten to twelve I'm Ma-jo-ries Don, But af-ter that I've got
suf-fer with gout, I'm a crock with-out an-y doubt, But I just love to be
cresc.
fp
1.
2.
noth-ing on, messed a-bout, So line up in a queue. queue.
sfz
D. S.

FINALE ACT III.

Words by
ROBERT B. SMITH.

Music by
CHARLES CUVILLIER.

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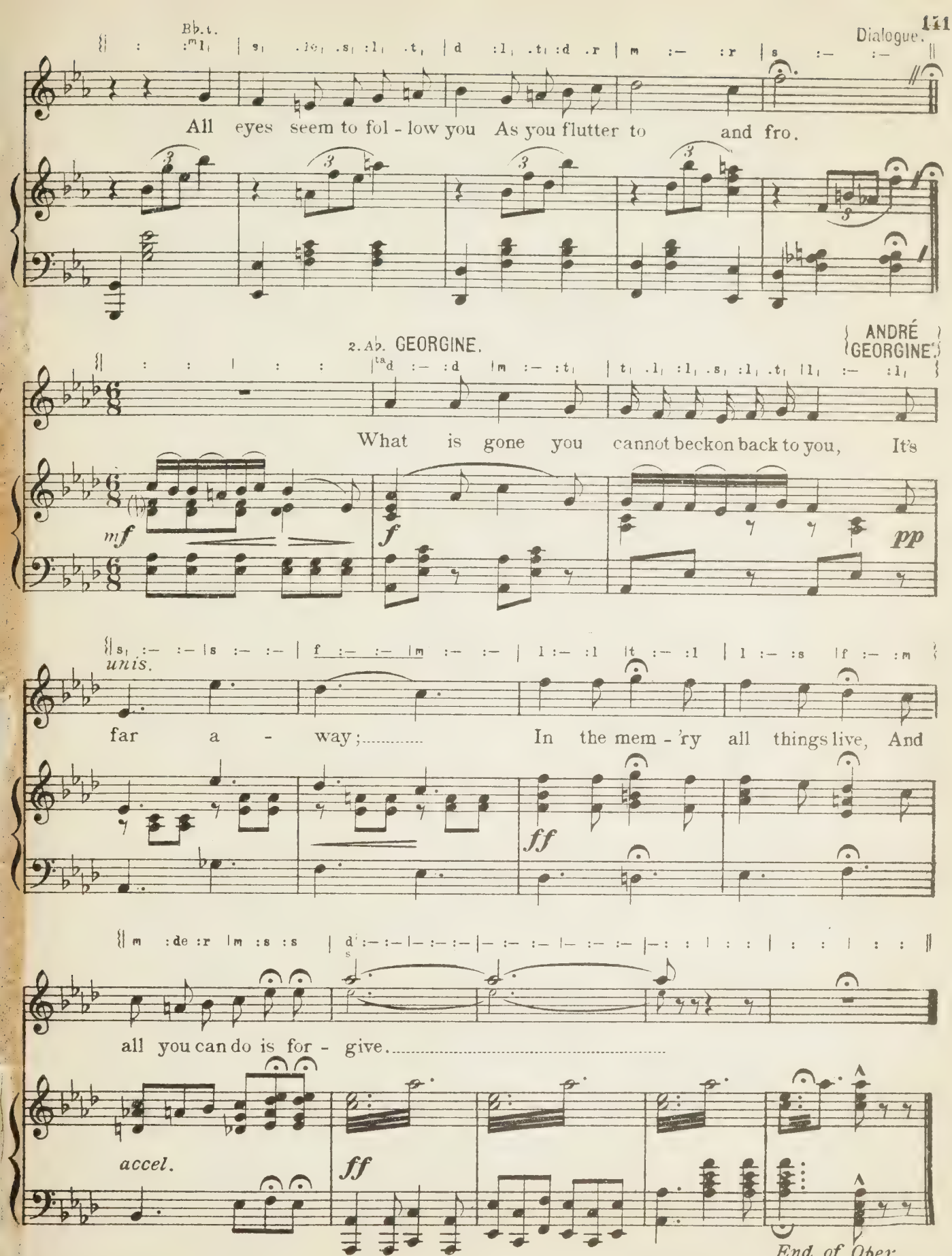
Bb.t.
All eyes seem to fol - low you As you flutter to and fro.
2. Ab. GEORGINE.
ANDRÉ
GEORGINE.
What is gone you cannot beckon back to you, It's
mf
f
pp
unis.
far a - way;..... In the mem - 'ry all things live, And
ff
all you can do is for - give.....
accel.
ff
End of Oper

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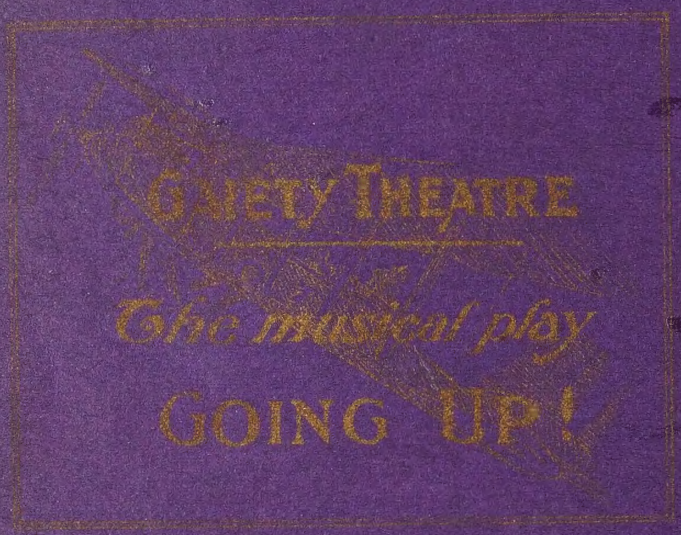
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